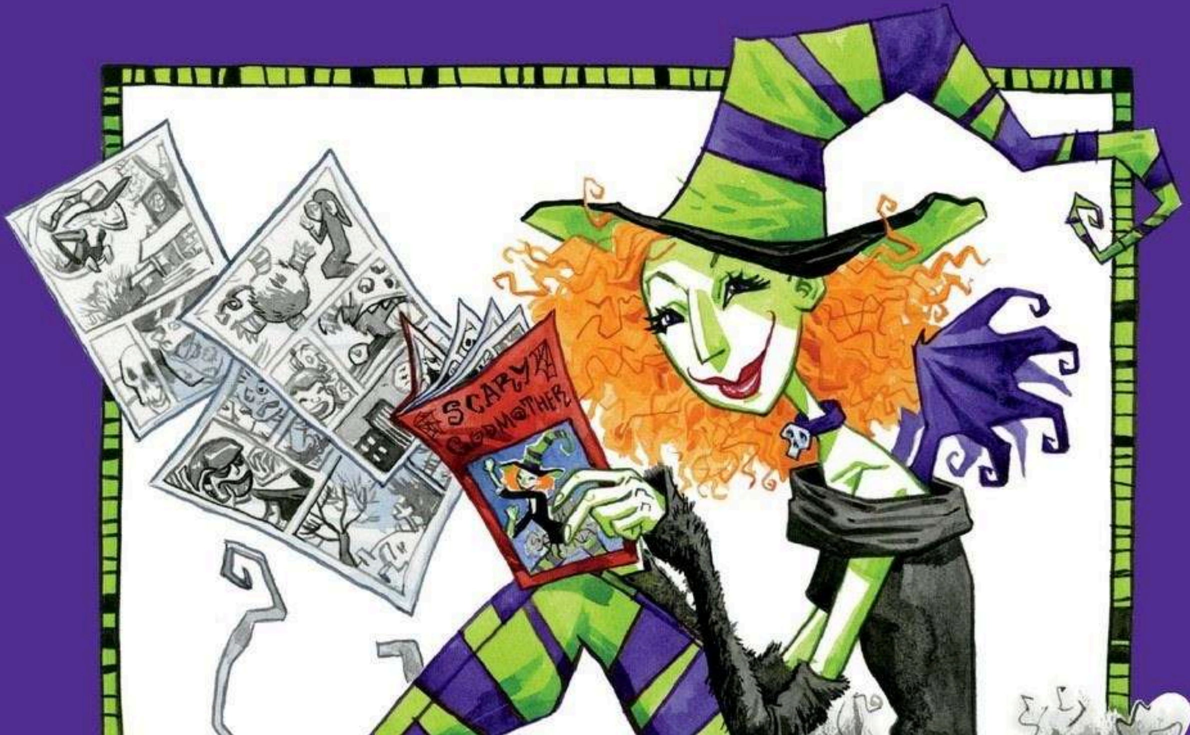
SCARY GODMOTHER™


SCARY GODMOTHER

COMIC BOOK STORIES

JILL THOMPSON

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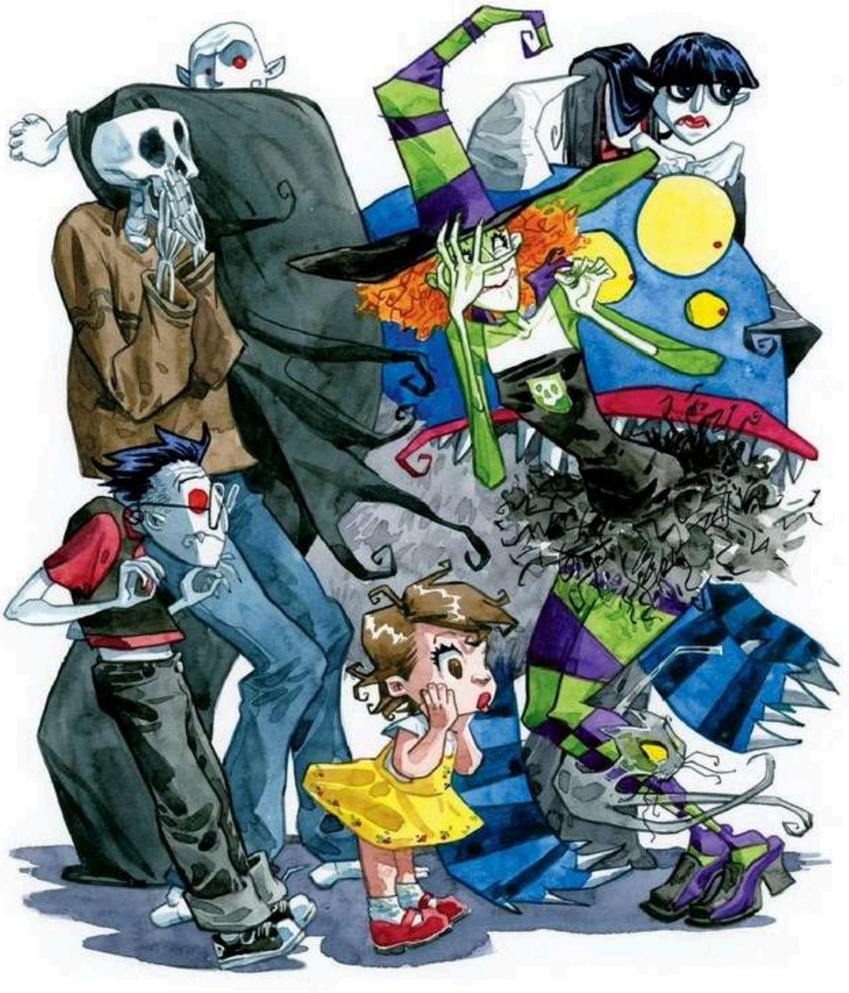

written and illustrated by

JILL THOMPSON

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SCARY GODMOTHER™ COMIC BOOK STORIES

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This volume reprints *Scary Godmother #1–#6: Ghoul's Out for Summer*; *Scary Godmother: Holiday Spooktacular*; *Scary Godmother: Bloody Valentine Special*; *Scary Godmother: Activity Book*; *Scary Godmother: Wild about Harry #1–#3*; *Scary Godmother and Friends Ashcan*, all originally published by Sirius Entertainment; and *Scary Godmother: Six Feet South of the Border*, originally published by Slave Labor Graphics in *Action Girl #13*.

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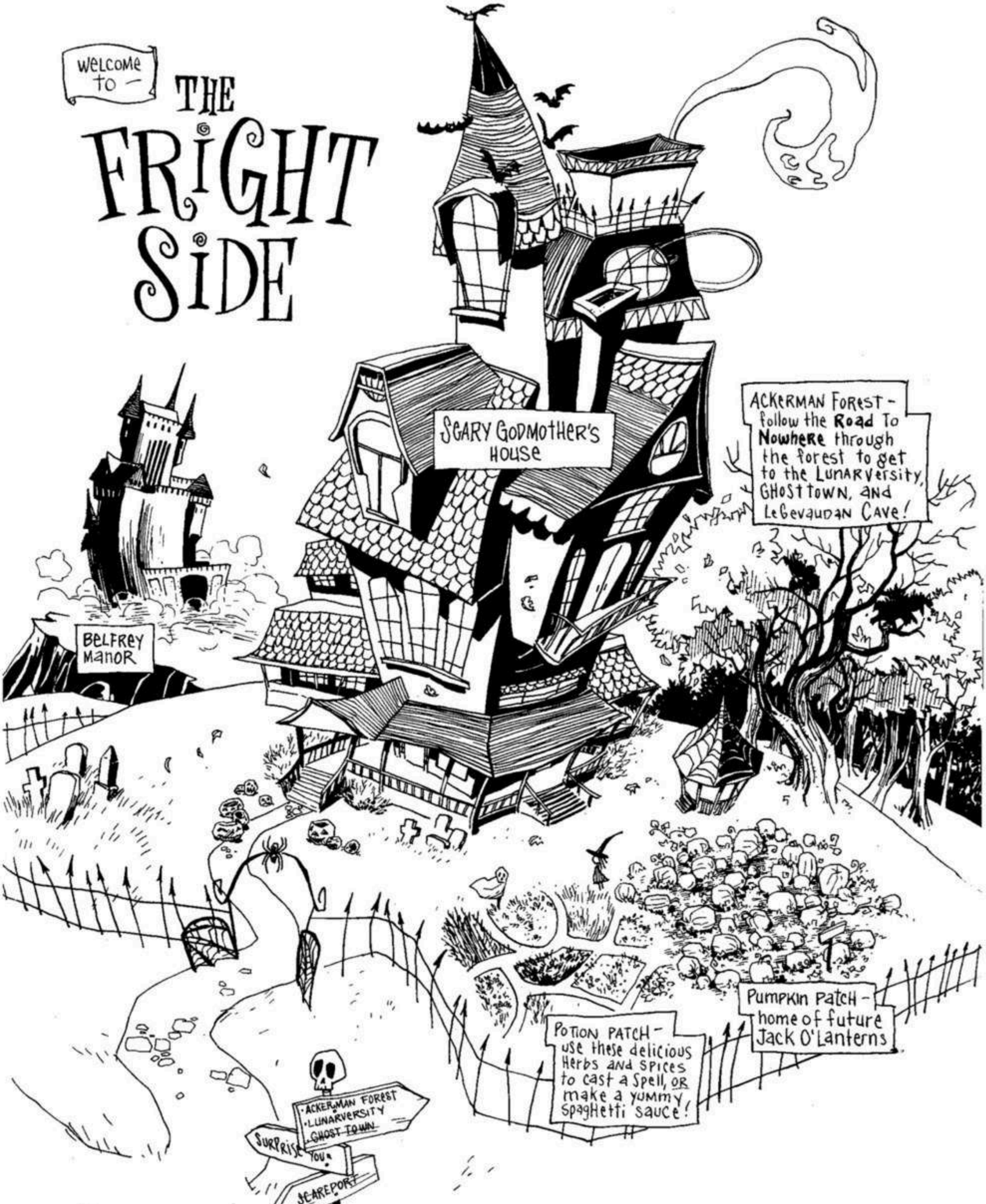
My BLOODY Valentine

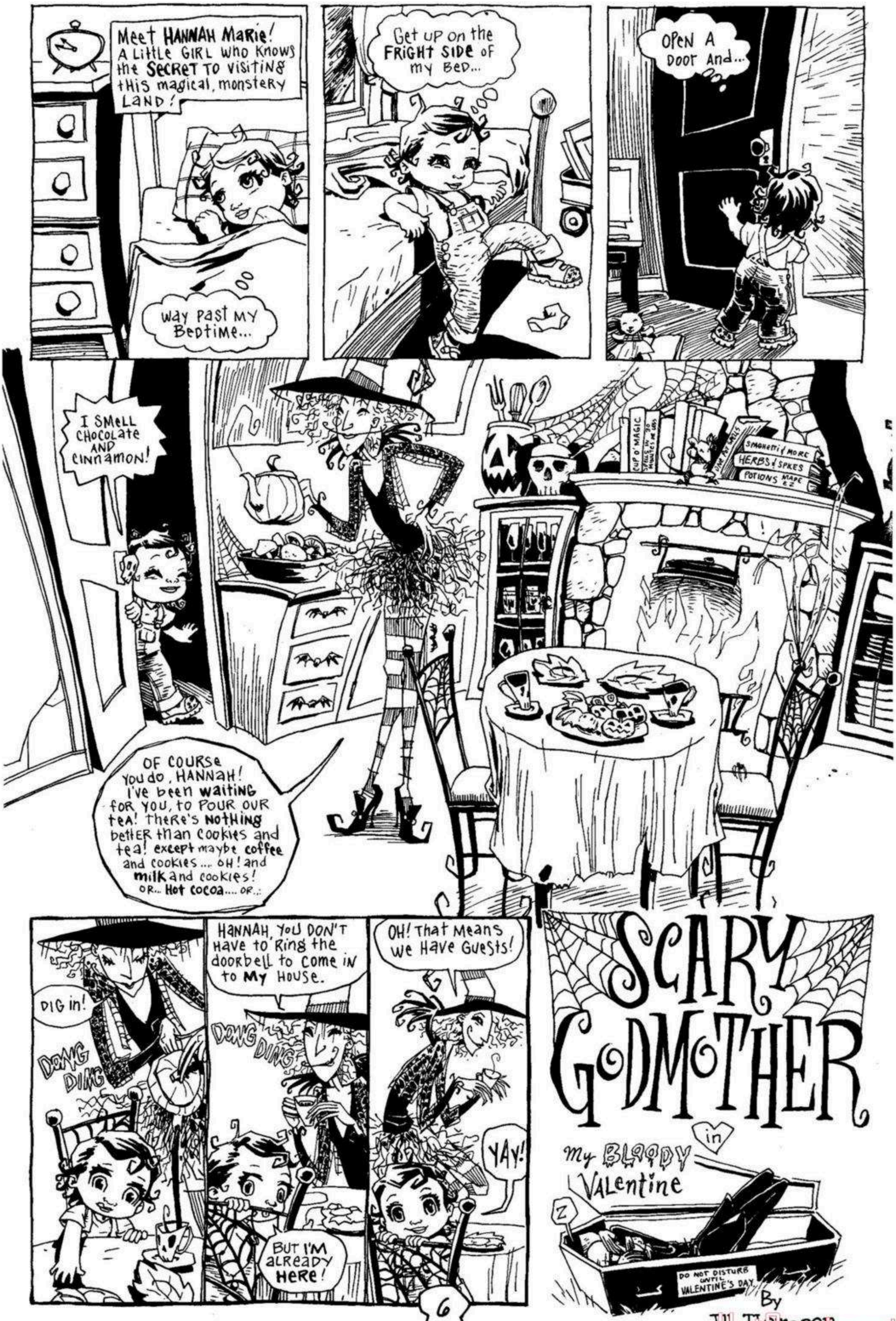
welcome to –

THE FRIGHT SIDE


SCARY GODMOTHER'S HOUSE
ACKERMAN FOREST – follow the Road To Nowhere through the forest to get to the LUNARVersity, GHOSTTOWN, and LeGevaudan Cave!
BELFREY MANOR
PUMPKIN PATCH – home of future Jack O'Lanterns
POTION PATCH – use these delicious Herbs and Spices to cast a Spell, OR make a yummy spaghetti sauce!
•ACKERMAN FOREST
•LUNARVERSITY
•~~GHOST TOWN~~
SURPRISE YOU
SCAREPORT

Here's the place that the Scary GodMother and her creepy crew call **HOME**! Monsters make mischief and mysterious **adventure** lies around every corner. There's frightening **Fun** for everyone when every day is **HALLOWEEN**! Meet vampires, Bats, and ghosts galore! (Some werewolves and Goblins, too.) You'll find **EVERY** Manner of **CREATURE of the Night** as you WANDER through the **FRIGHT SIDE**! *So~*

How can you visit this Haunted Hideout? TURN THE page and MEET your **guide**!


Meet HANNAH Marie! A Little GIRL who Knows the SECRET to VISITING tHIS magical, monstery LAND!
way past MY BedTime...
Get up on the FRIGHT SIDE of my Bed...
OPeN A Door And...
I SMeLL CHOCOLate AND CinnaMon!
OF COURSE you do, HANNAH! I've been WAITING for you, to POUR OUR tea! there's NOTHING better than cookies and tea! except maybe coffee and cookies.... OH! and milk and cookies! OR... Hot cocoa.... OR...
CUP O' MAGIC
SPELLS IN 30 MINUTES OR LESS
SPAGHETTI & MORE
HERBS & SPIKES
POTIONS MADE EZ
DIG in!
DONG DING
HANNAH, YOU DON'T Have to Ring the doorbell to come in to MY HOUSE.
DONG DING
BUT I'M aLReady HERE!
OH! That Means we Have GueSts!
YAY!
SCARY GODMOTHER
in
My BLOODY VALentine
Z
DO NOT DISTURB UNTIL VALENTINE'S DAY
By Jill Thompson
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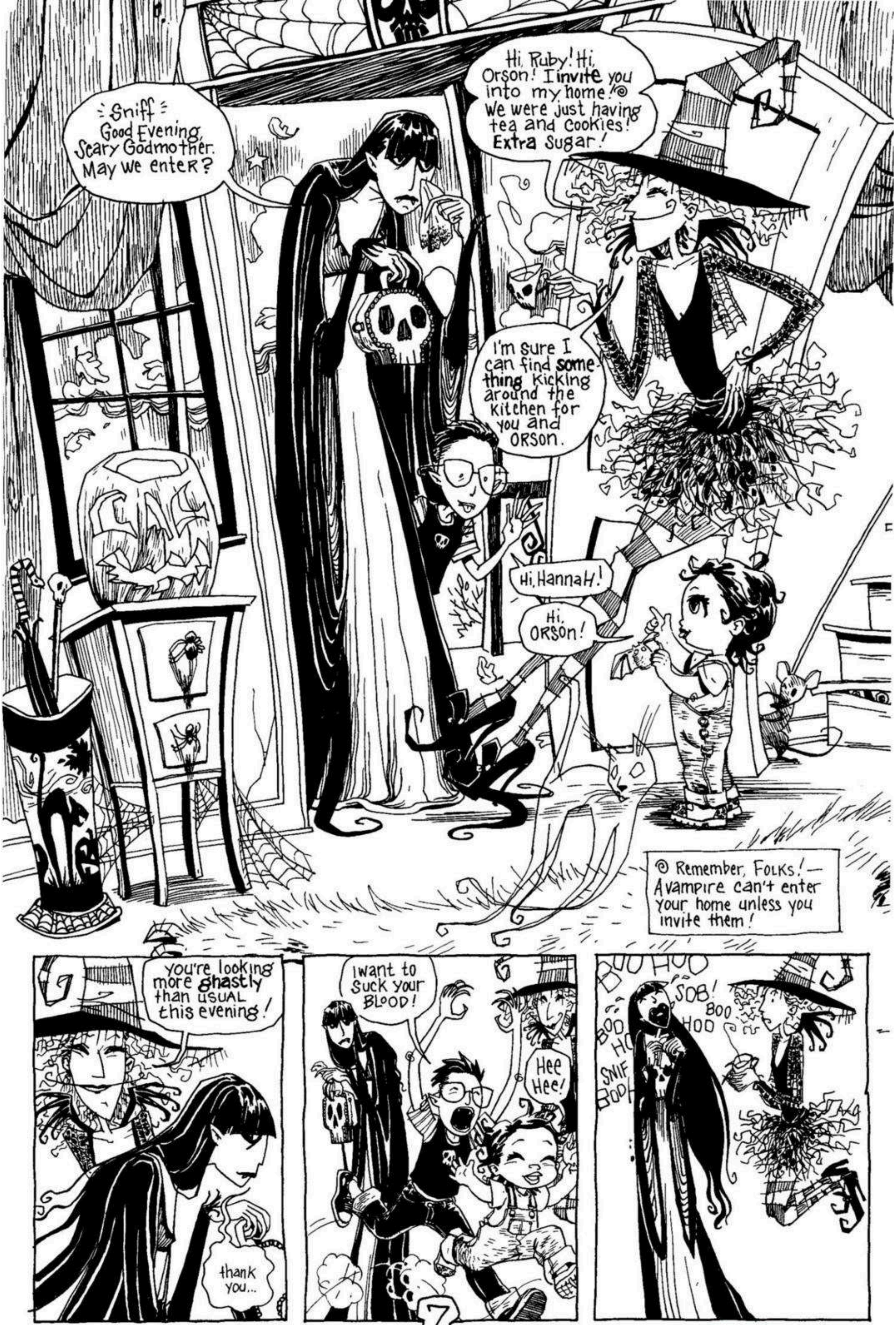
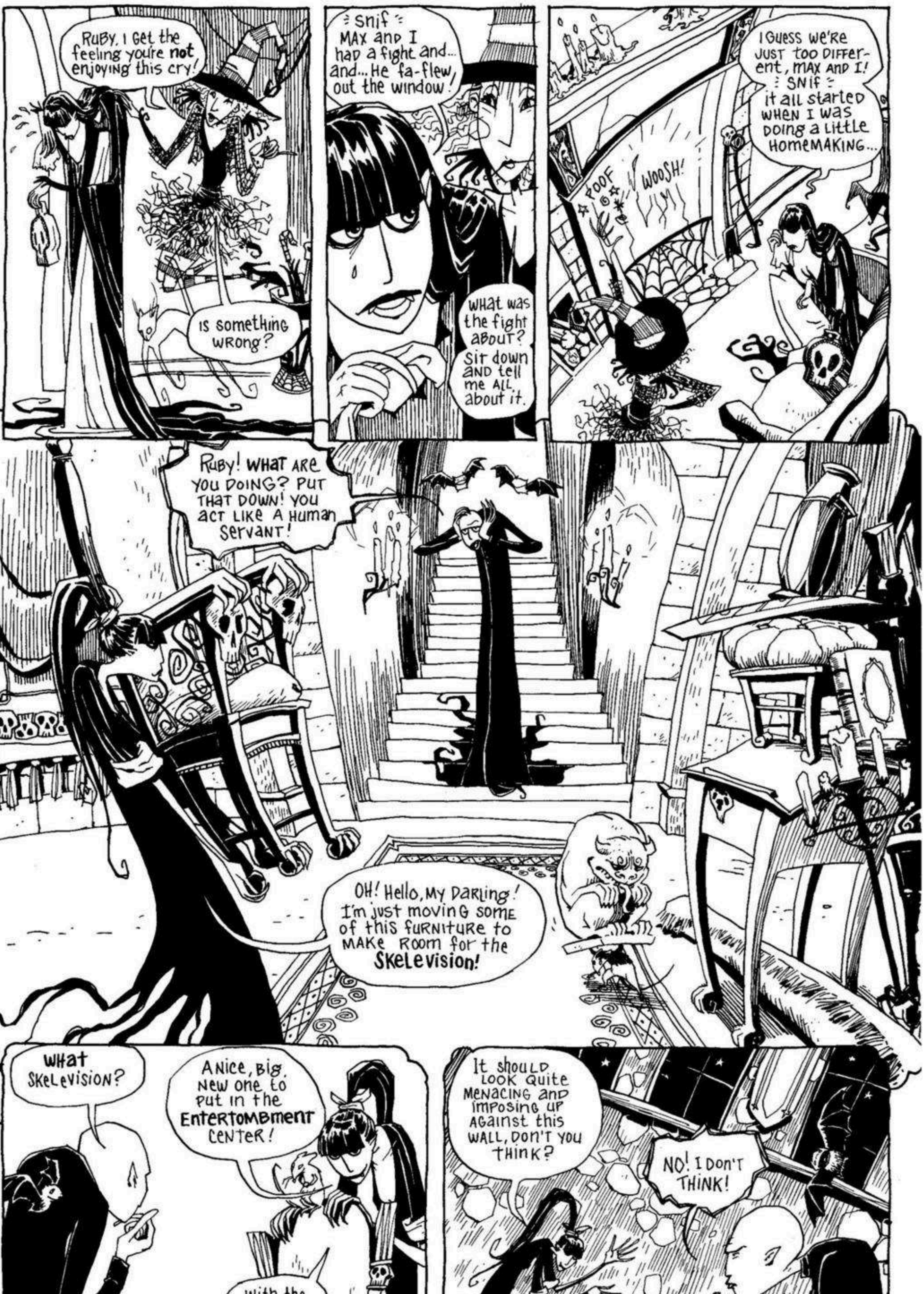
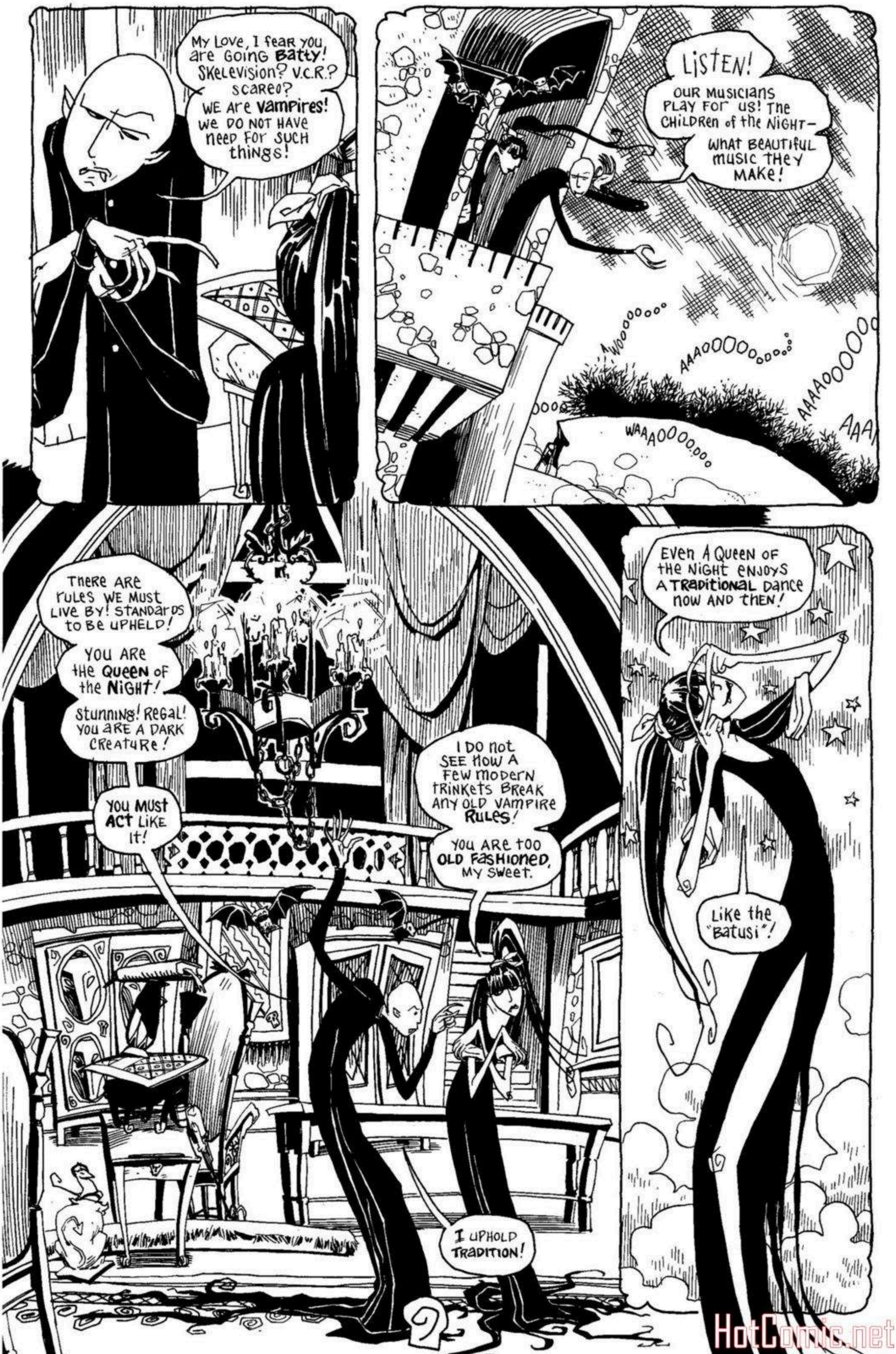
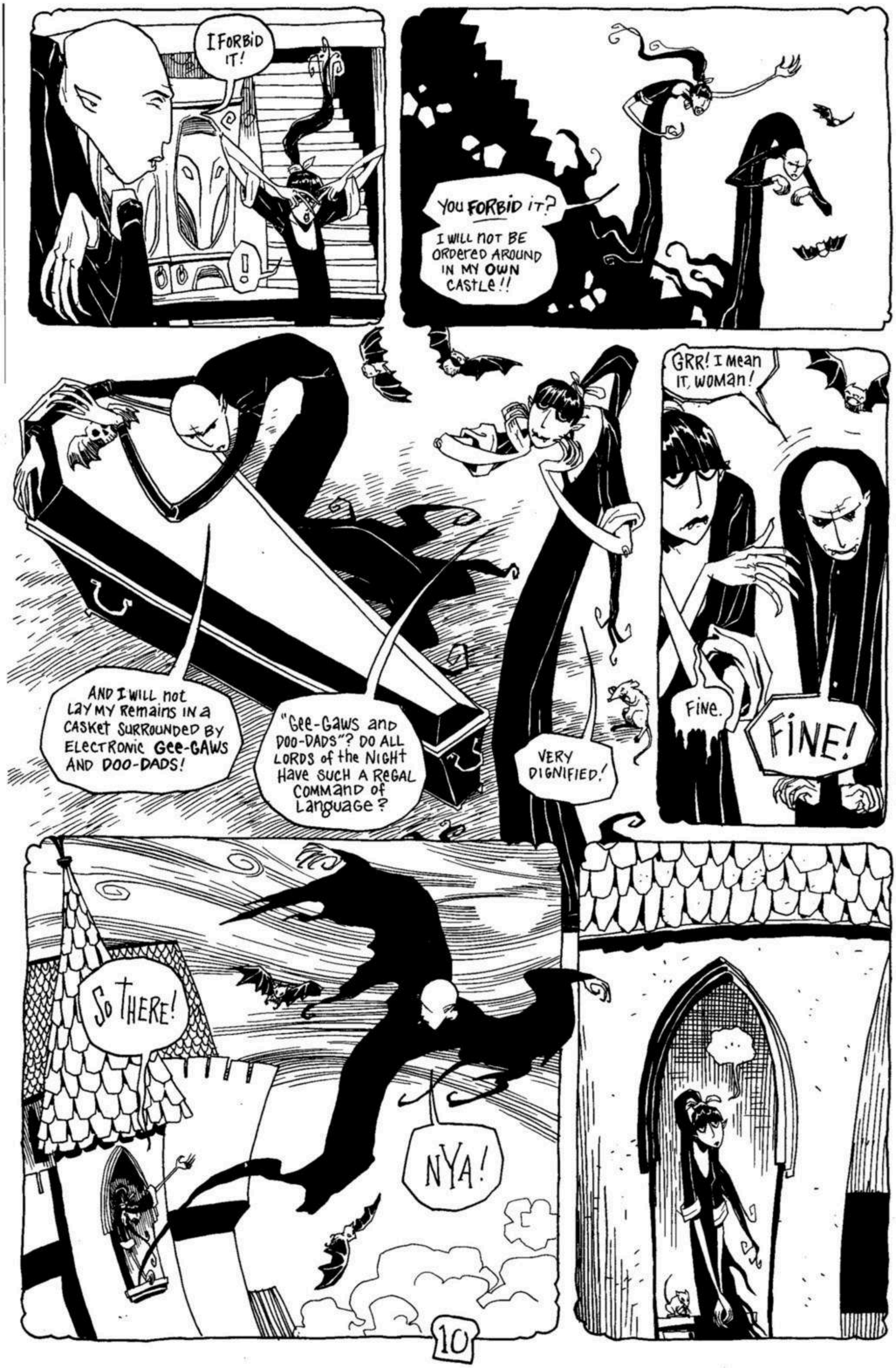


Sniff
Good Evening, Scary Godmother. May we enter?
Hi, Ruby! Hi, Orson! I invite you into my home! We were just having tea and cookies! Extra Sugar!
I'm sure I can find something kicking around the kitchen for you and ORSON.
Hi, HannaH!
Hi, ORSON!
Remember, Folks! — A vampire can't enter your home unless you invite them!
you're looking more ghastly than usual this evening!
thank you...
Iwant to Suck your BLOOD!
Hee Hee!
BOO HOO
SOB!
BOO HOO
BOO HOO
SNIF
BOO


RUBY, I GET the feeling you're **not** enjoying this cry!
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
= snif = MAX AND I had a fight and... and... He fa-flew out the window!
WHAT was the fight ABOUT? Sit down AND tell me ALL about it.
POOF
WOOSH!
I GUESS WE'RE JUST too DIFFERENT, MAX AND I! = SNIF = it all started WHEN I WAS DOING A LITTLE HOMEMAKING...
RUBY! **WHAT** ARE YOU DOING? PUT THAT DOWN! YOU ACT LIKE A HUMAN SERVANT!
OH! Hello, MY DARLING! I'm just moving some of this furniture to MAKE Room for the **SKELEVISION!**
WHAT SKELEVISION?
A nice, big, new one to put in the **ENTERTOMBMENT** CENTER!
With the SCAREO AND the V.C.R.!
It should look quite MENACING AND imposing up AGAINST this WALL, DON'T YOU THINK?
NO! I DON'T THINK!
entertombment center! **Hmf!**


My Love, I fear you are Going Batty! Skelevision? V.C.R.? scareo? WE Are Vampires! we DO NOT HAVE need For SUCH things!
LISTEN!
OUR MUSICIANS PLAY FOR US! The CHILDREN of the NIGHT—
WHAT BEAUTIFUL music THEY MAKE!
AWOOOOOoo
AAAOOOOOoooo
AAAAOOOOOO
AAA
OOOO
WAAAOOOOOooo
There ARE rules WE MUST LIVE BY! STANDARDS to BE UPHELD!
YOU ARE the QUEEN OF the NIGHT!
Stunning! Regal! YOU ARE A DARK CREATURE!
YOU MUST ACT LIKE it!
I DO not SEE HOW A Few modern trinkets BREAK any OLD VAMPIRE RULES!
YOU ARE too OLD FASHIONED, MY SWEET.
I UPHOLD TRADITION!
Even A Queen OF the NIGHT ENJOYS A TRADITIONAL DANCE now AND THEN!
Like the "Batusi"!


I FORBID IT!
!
YOU FORBID IT?
I WILL NOT BE ORDERED AROUND IN MY OWN CASTLE!!
AND I WILL NOT LAY MY REMAINS IN A CASKET SURROUNDED BY ELECTRONIC GEE-GAWS AND DOO-DADS!
"GEE-GAWS AND DOO-DADS"? DO ALL LORDS OF THE NIGHT HAVE SUCH A REGAL COMMAND OF LANGUAGE?
VERY DIGNIFIED!
GRR! I MEAN IT, WOMAN!
FINE.
FINE!
SO THERE!
NYA!
. . .

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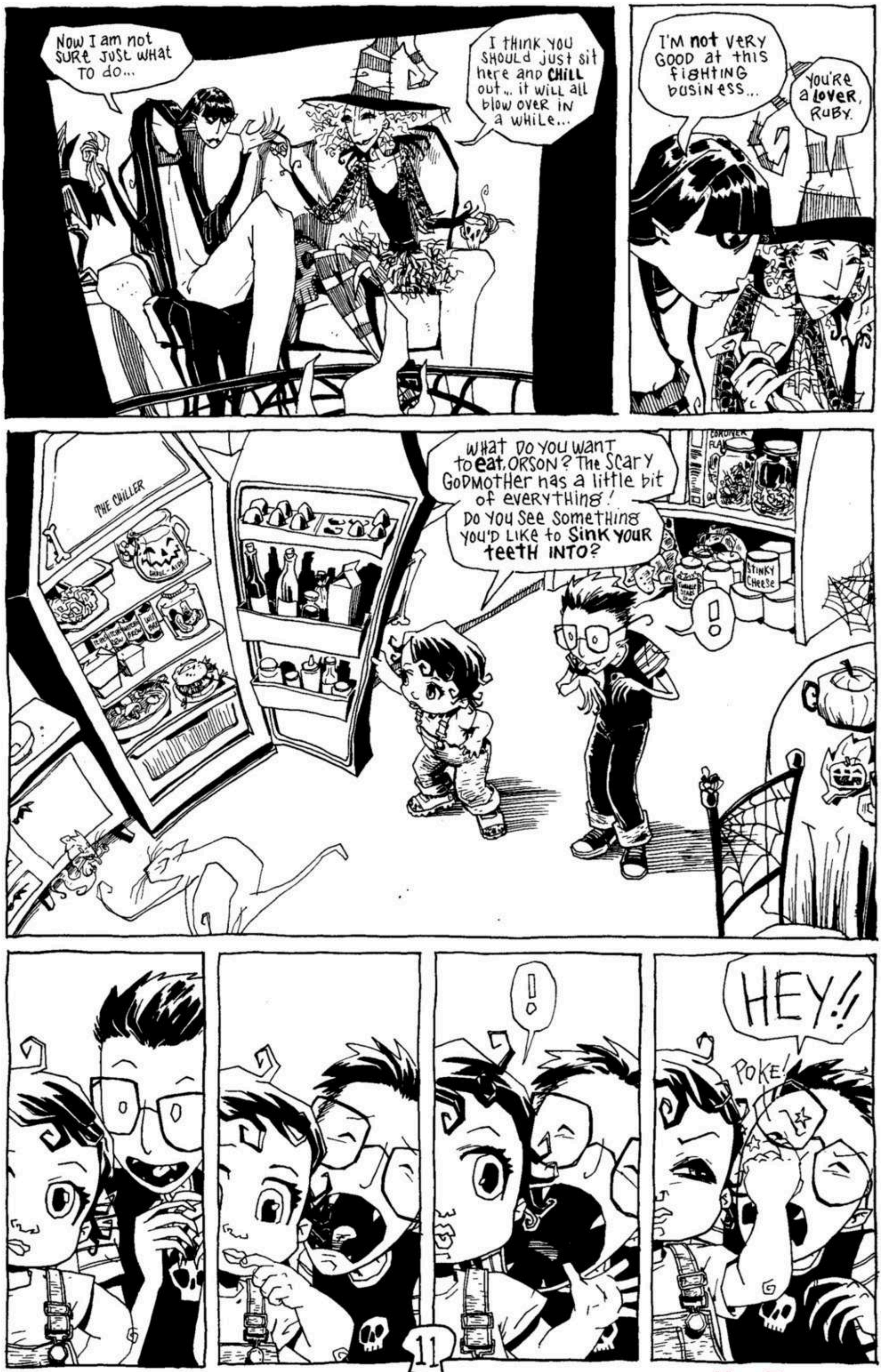
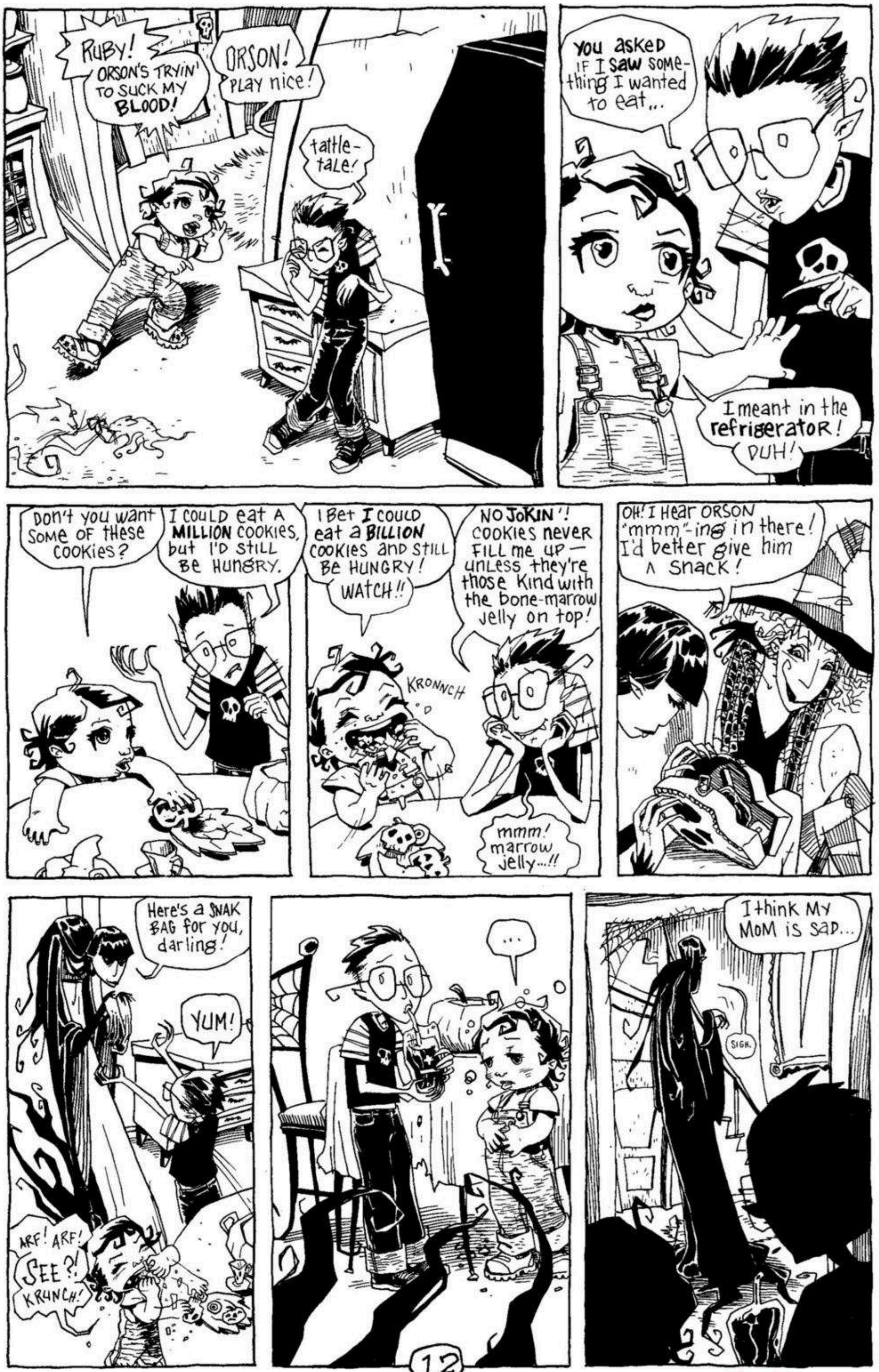
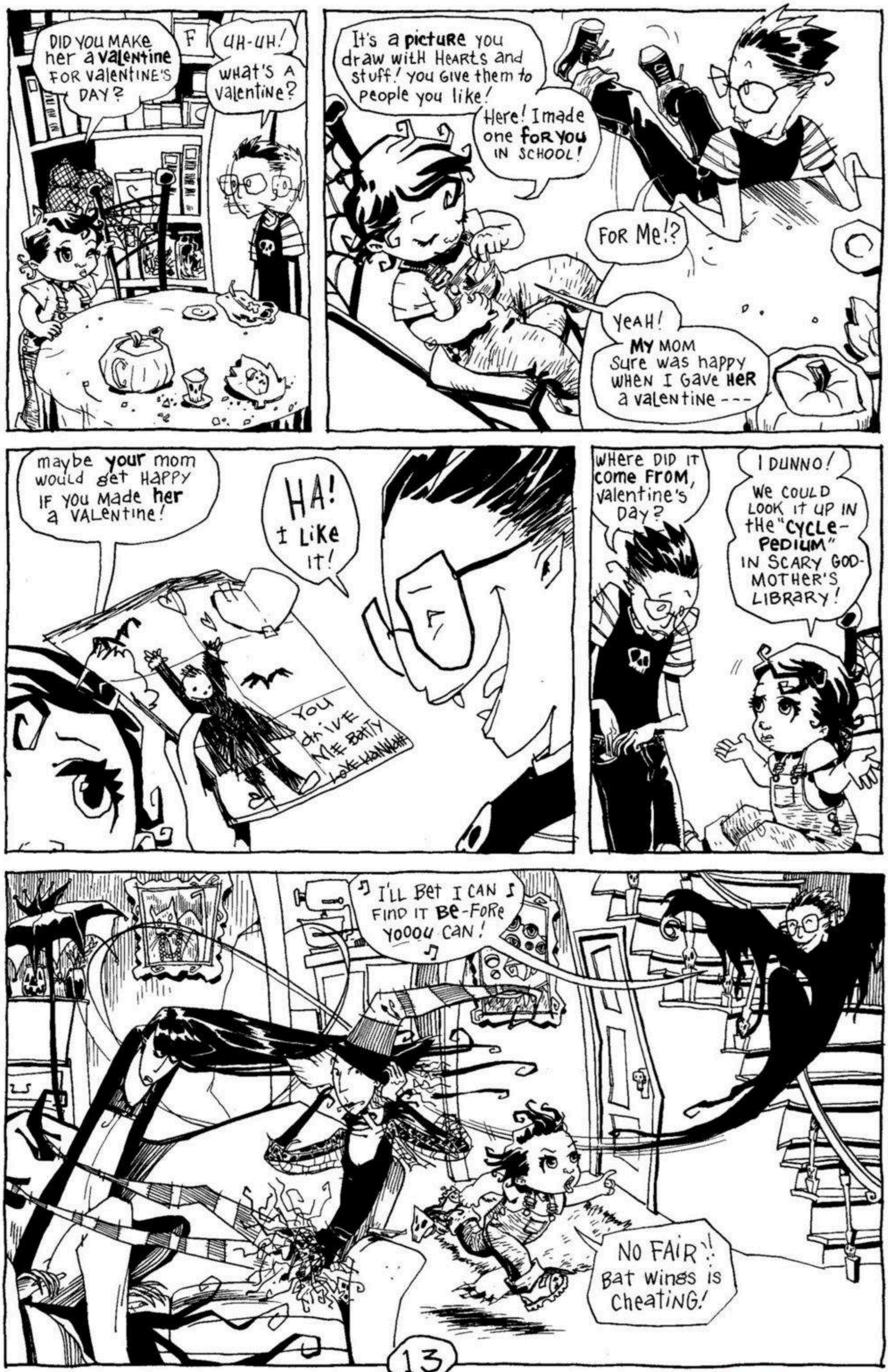
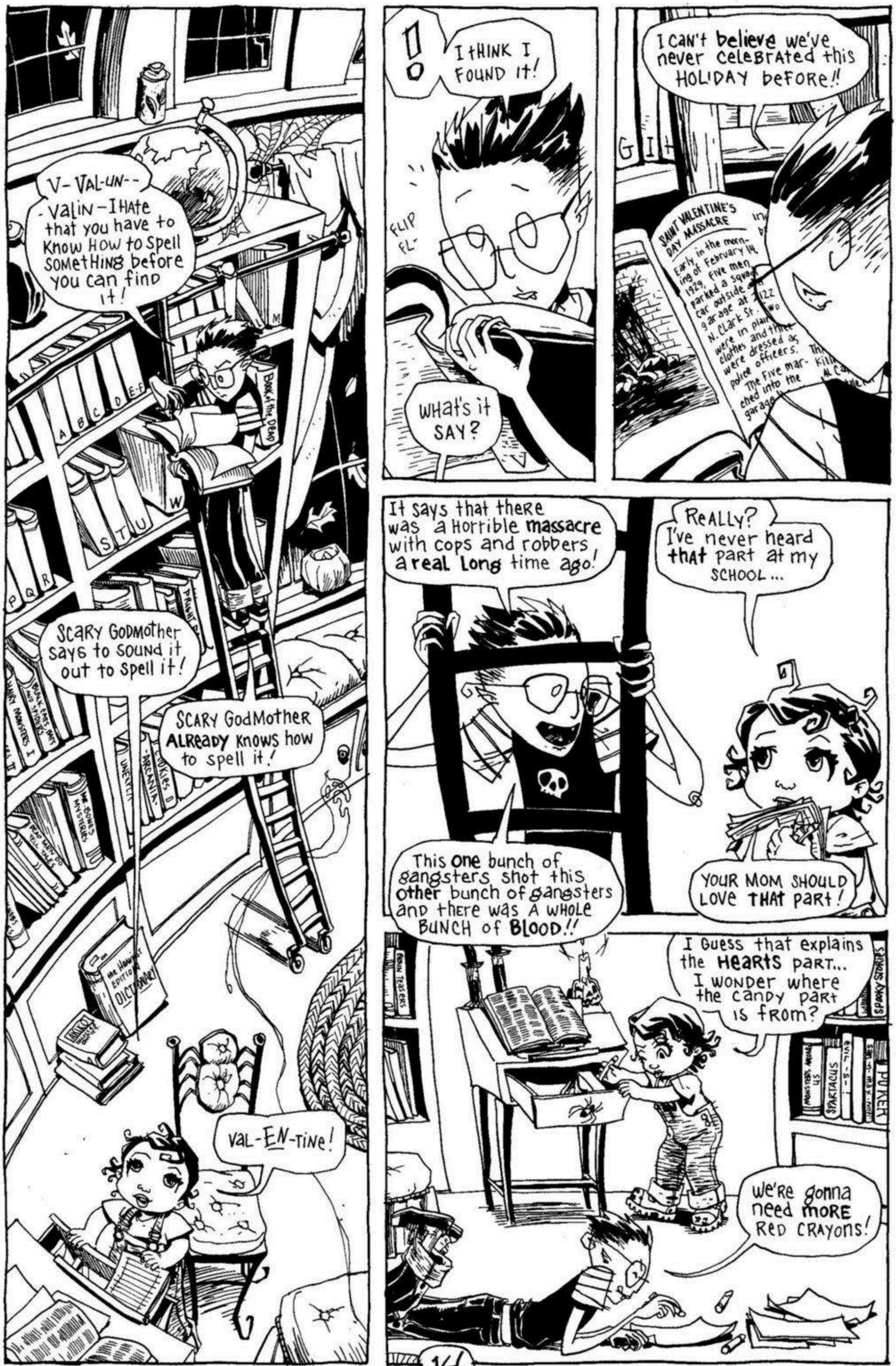
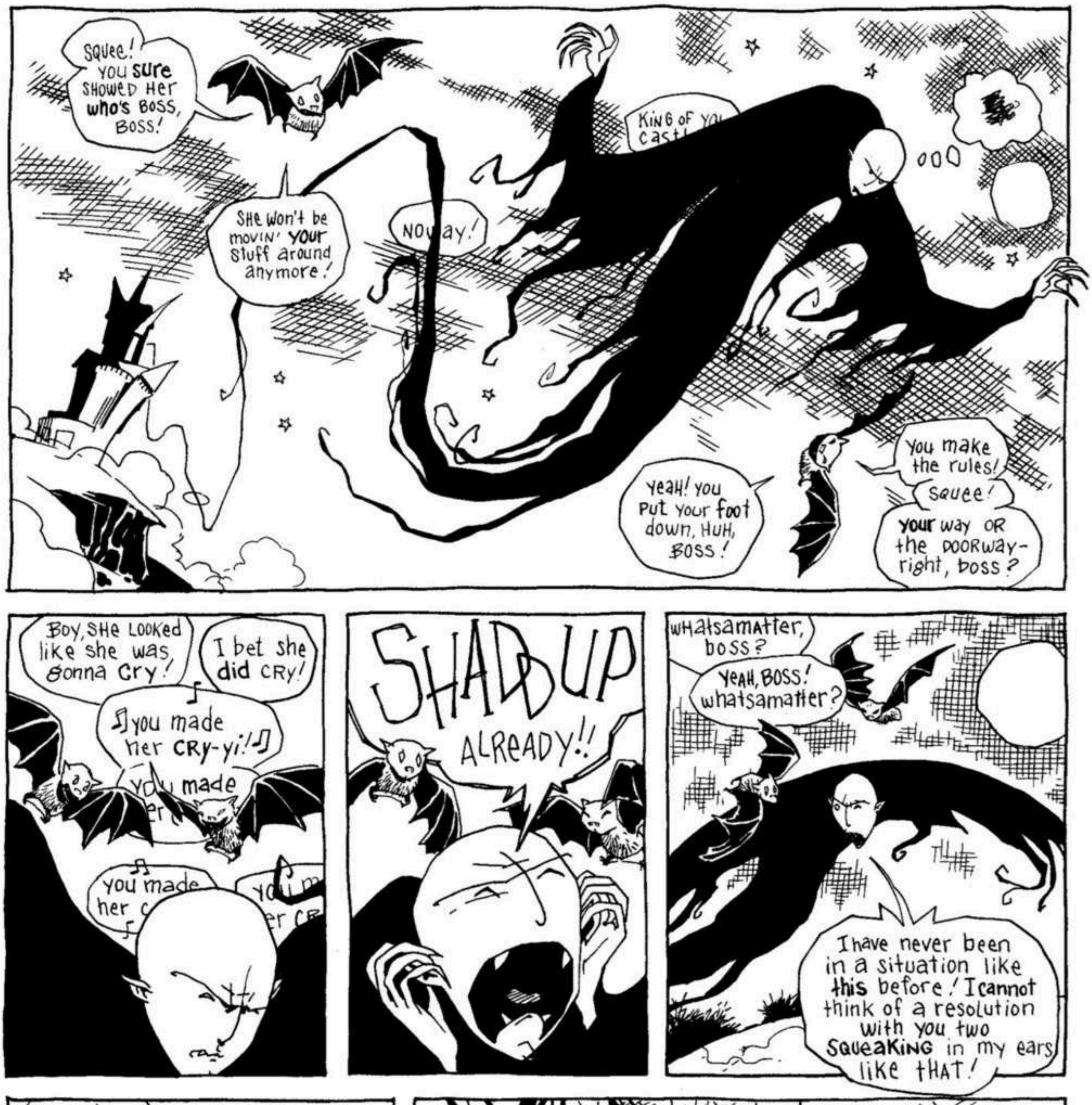
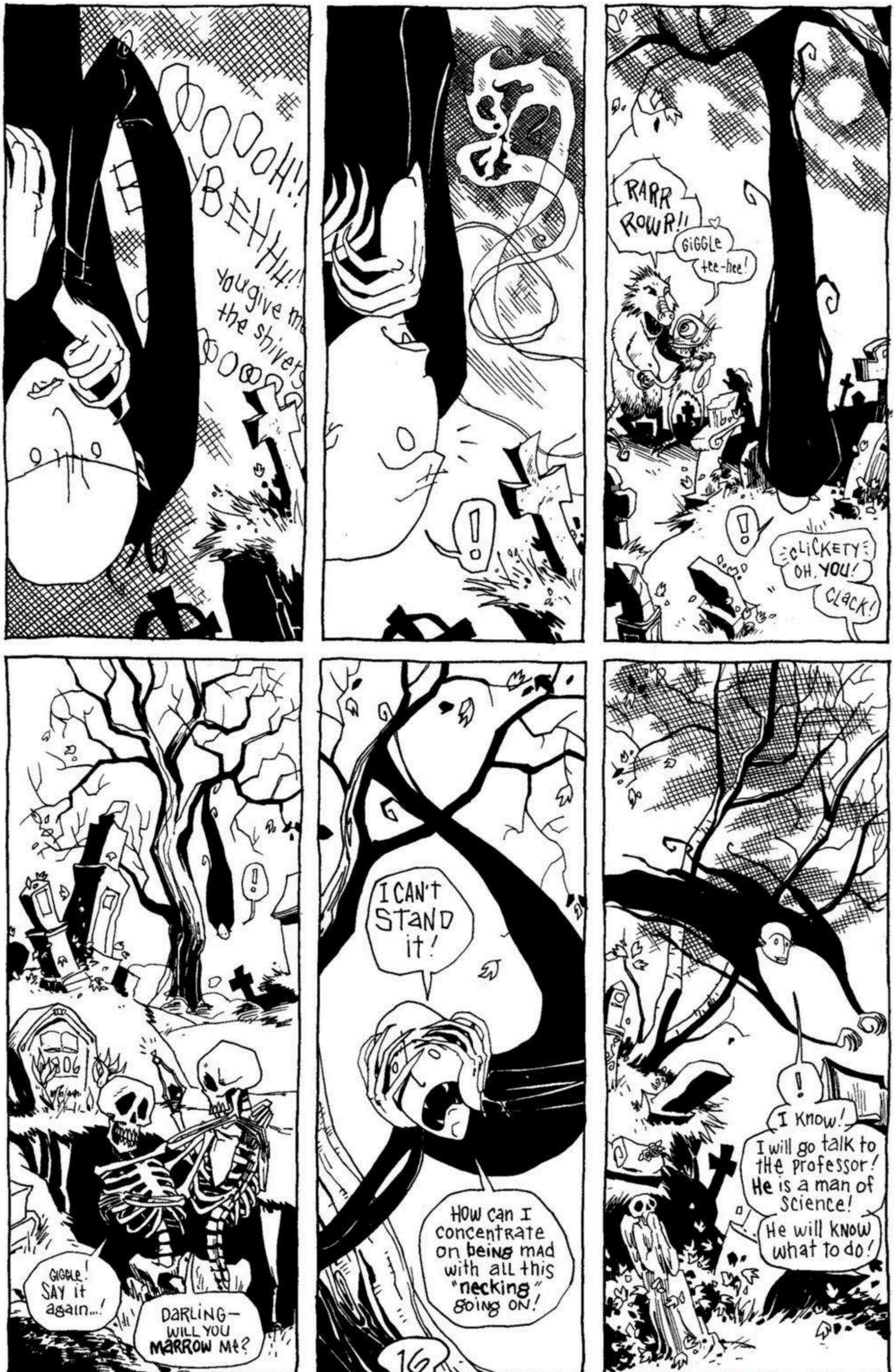

Now I am not sure just what to do...
I think you should just sit here and **CHILL** out.. it will all blow over in a while...
I'm **not** very good at this fighting business...
You're a **lover**, Ruby.
THE CHILLER
GHOUL-AIDE
CORONER FLA
STINKY CHEESE
What do you want to **eat**, ORSON? The Scary Godmother has a little bit of everything! Do you see something you'd like to **sink your teeth into**?
!
!
HEY!!
POKE!

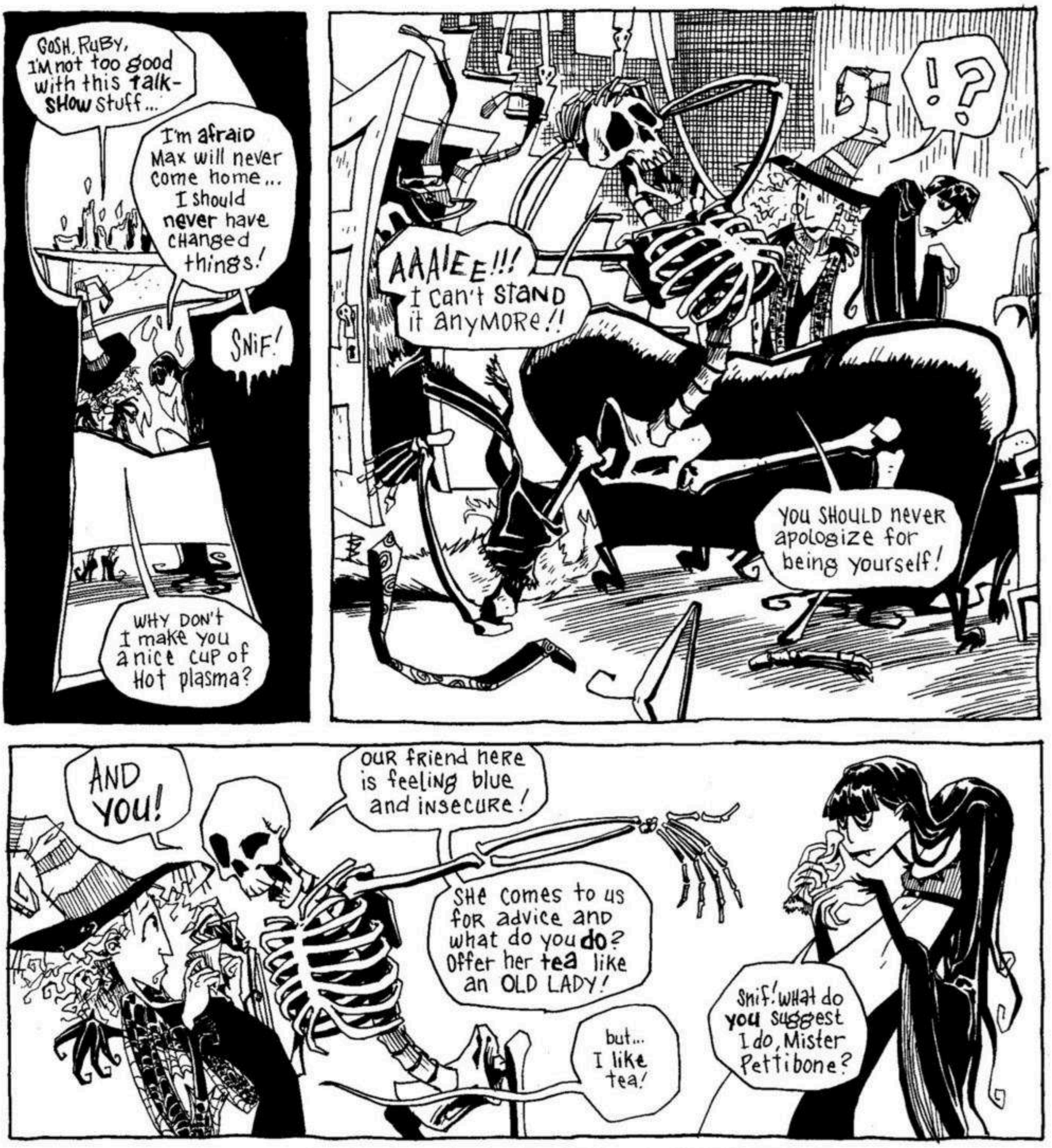

RUBY! ORSON'S TRYIN' TO SUCK MY BLOOD!
ORSON! PLAY nice!
tattle-tale!
You asked IF I saw something I wanted to eat...
I meant in the refrigerator! DUH!
Don't you want some of these cookies?
I COULD eat A MILLION cookies, but I'D STILL be HUNGRY.
I Bet I COULD eat a BILLION COOKIES and STILL BE HUNGRY!
WATCH!!
KRONNCH
NO JOKIN'! cookies never FILL me up— unless they're those kind with the bone-marrow jelly on top!
mmm! marrow jelly...!!
OH! I Hear ORSON "mmm"-ing in there! I'd better give him a snack!
Here's a SNAK BAG for you, darling!
YUM!
ARF! ARF!
SEE?!
KRUNCH!
...
I think MY MOM is SAD...
SIGH.

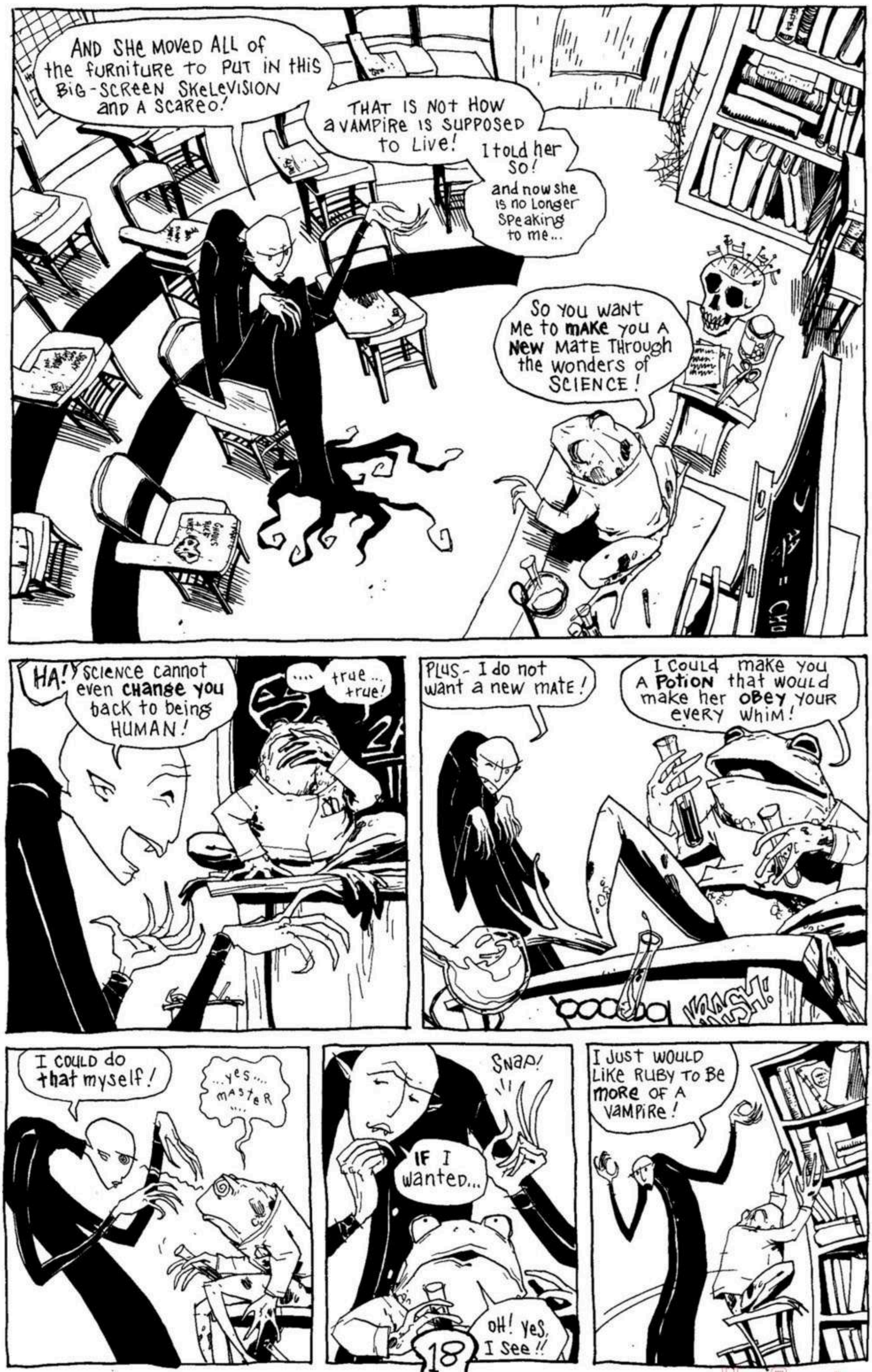

DID YOU MAKE her a valentine FOR VALENTINE'S DAY?
UH-UH!
F
WHAT'S A valentine?
It's a picture you draw with Hearts and stuff! you Give them to people you like!
Here! I made one for you IN SCHOOL!
For Me!?
YeaH! My MOM Sure was happy WHEN I Gave HER a valentine---
maybe your mom would get HAPPY IF YOU Made her a VALENTINE!
HA! I Like it!
You drive ME Batty LoVE HANNAH
WHere DID IT come FROM, valentine's Day?
I DUNNO! WE COULD LOOK IT UP IN tHE "CYCLE-PEDIUM" IN SCARY GOD-MOTHER'S LIBRARY!
♫ I'LL Bet I CAN FIND IT Be-Fore YOOOU CAN! ♫
NO FAIR! Bat wings is Cheating!

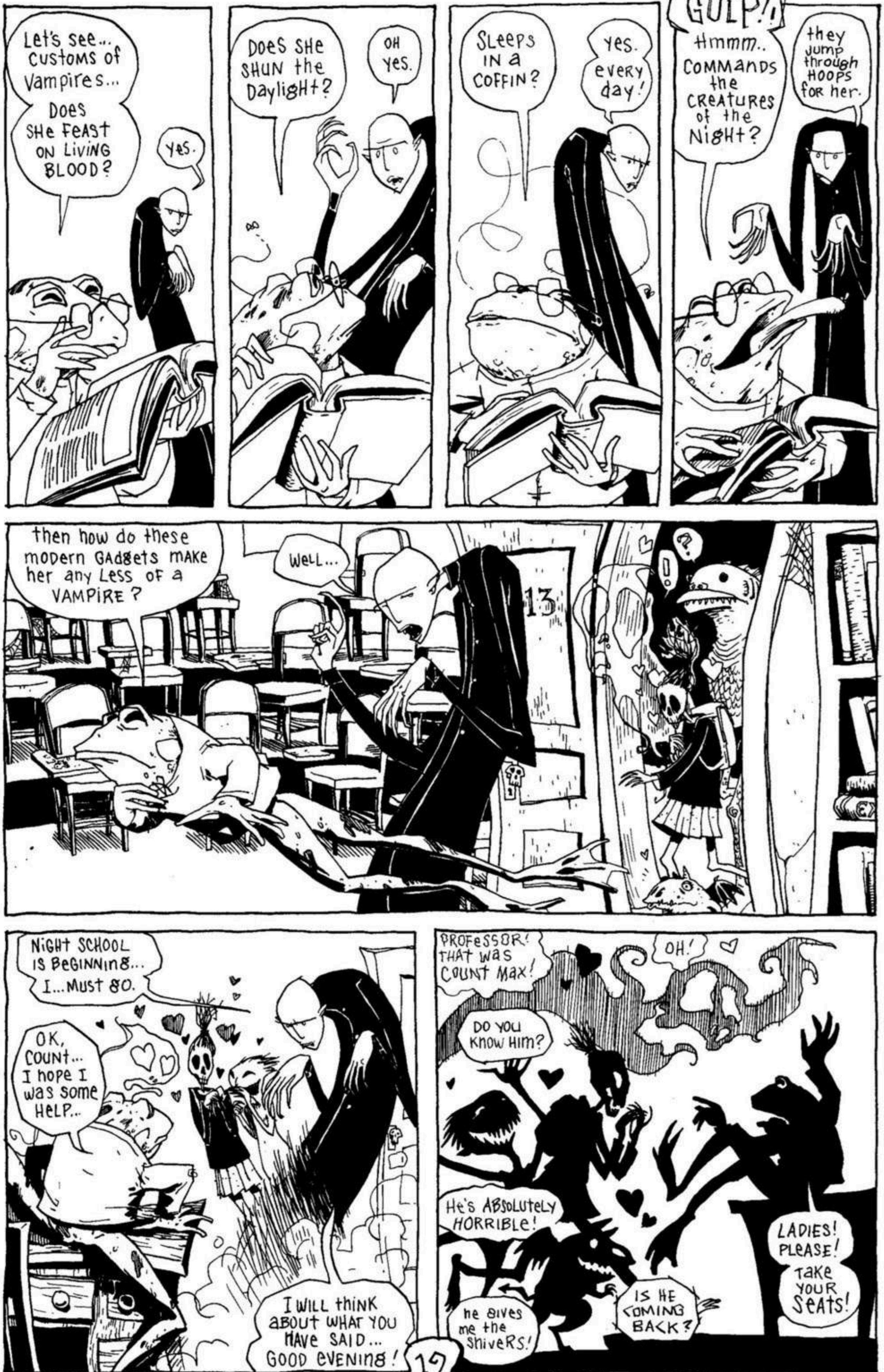

V- VAL-UN--
-VALIN-I HATE that you have to Know HOW to Spell SOMETHING before you can find it!
SCARY GODMOTHER says to SOUND it out to spell it!
SCARY GodMother ALREADY knows how to spell it!
VAL-EN-TINE!
!?
I THINK I FOUND IT!
FLIP FL-
WHAT's it SAY?
I CAN'T believe we've never celebrated this HOLIDAY before!!
SAINT VALENTINE'S DAY MASSACRE
Early, in the morning of February 14, 1929, Five men parked a squad car outside a garage at 2122 N. Clark St. Two were in plain clothes and three were dressed as police officers. The Five marched into the garage
It says that there was a Horrible massacre with cops and robbers a real Long time ago!
ReALLY? I've never heard that part at my SCHOOL...
This one bunch of gangsters shot this other bunch of gangsters and there was A WHOLE BUNCH of BLOOD!!
YOUR MOM SHOULD LOVE THAT part!
I Guess that explains the HEARTS part... I WONDER where the candy part is from?
We're gonna need MORE RED CRAYONS!

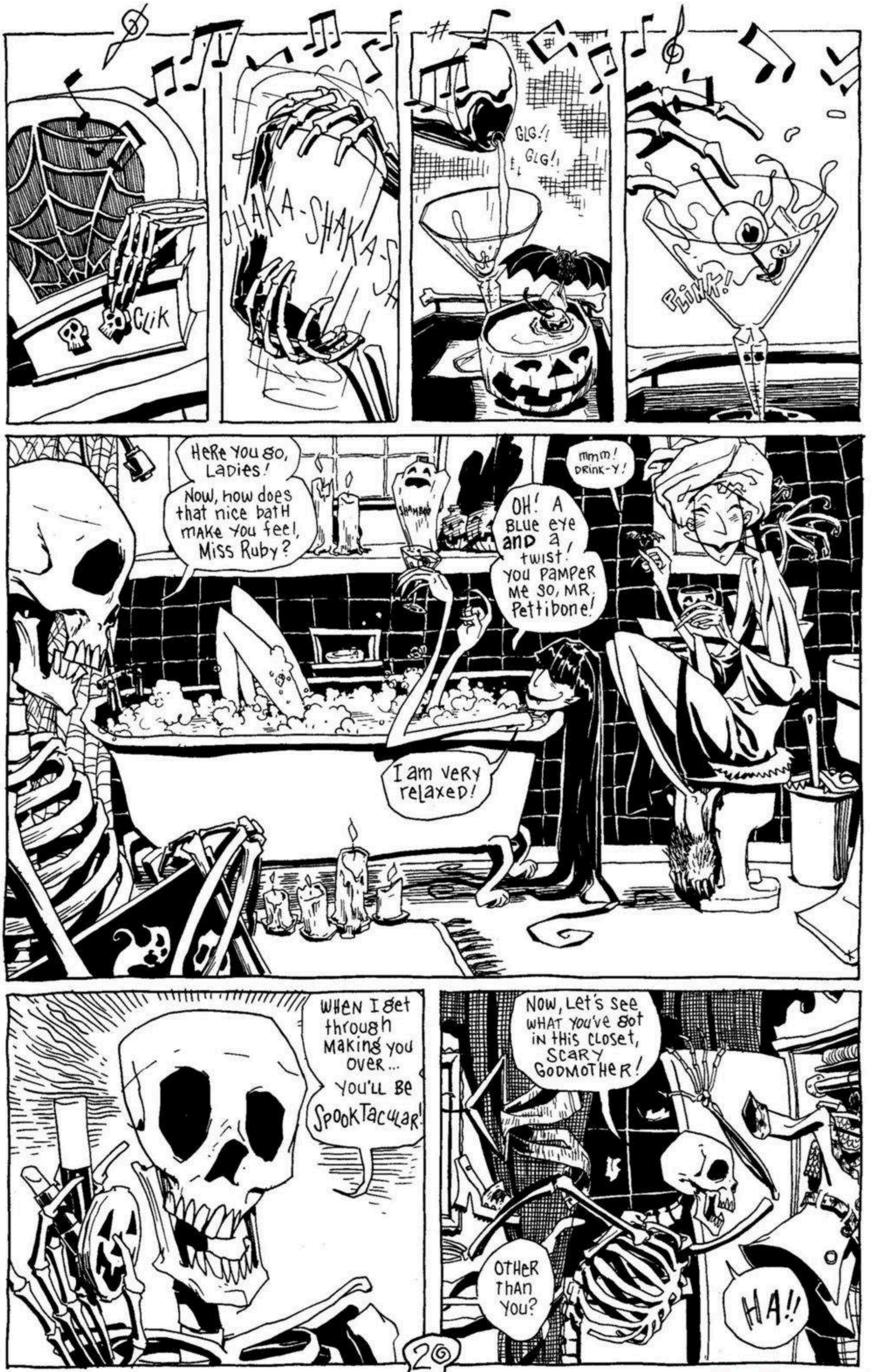

Squee! You **sure** showed her **who's** boss, Boss!
KING OF YO CASTL
SHE won't be movin' **your** stuff around anymore!
NO ay!
Yeah! you put your **foot** down, HUH, Boss!
You make the rules!
Squee!
your way OR the DOORWAY-right, boss?
Boy, SHE LOOKED like she was gonna cry!
I bet she **did** CRY!
♫you made her **CRY**-yi!♫
you made er
you made her c
you m er CR
SHADDUP ALREADY!!
whatsamatter, boss?
YEAH, BOSS! whatsamatter?
I have never been in a situation like **this** before! I cannot think of a resolution with you two **SQUEAKING** in my ears like THAT!
Louie! SLUGGER! Leave me! I need some peace and quiet so I can think!

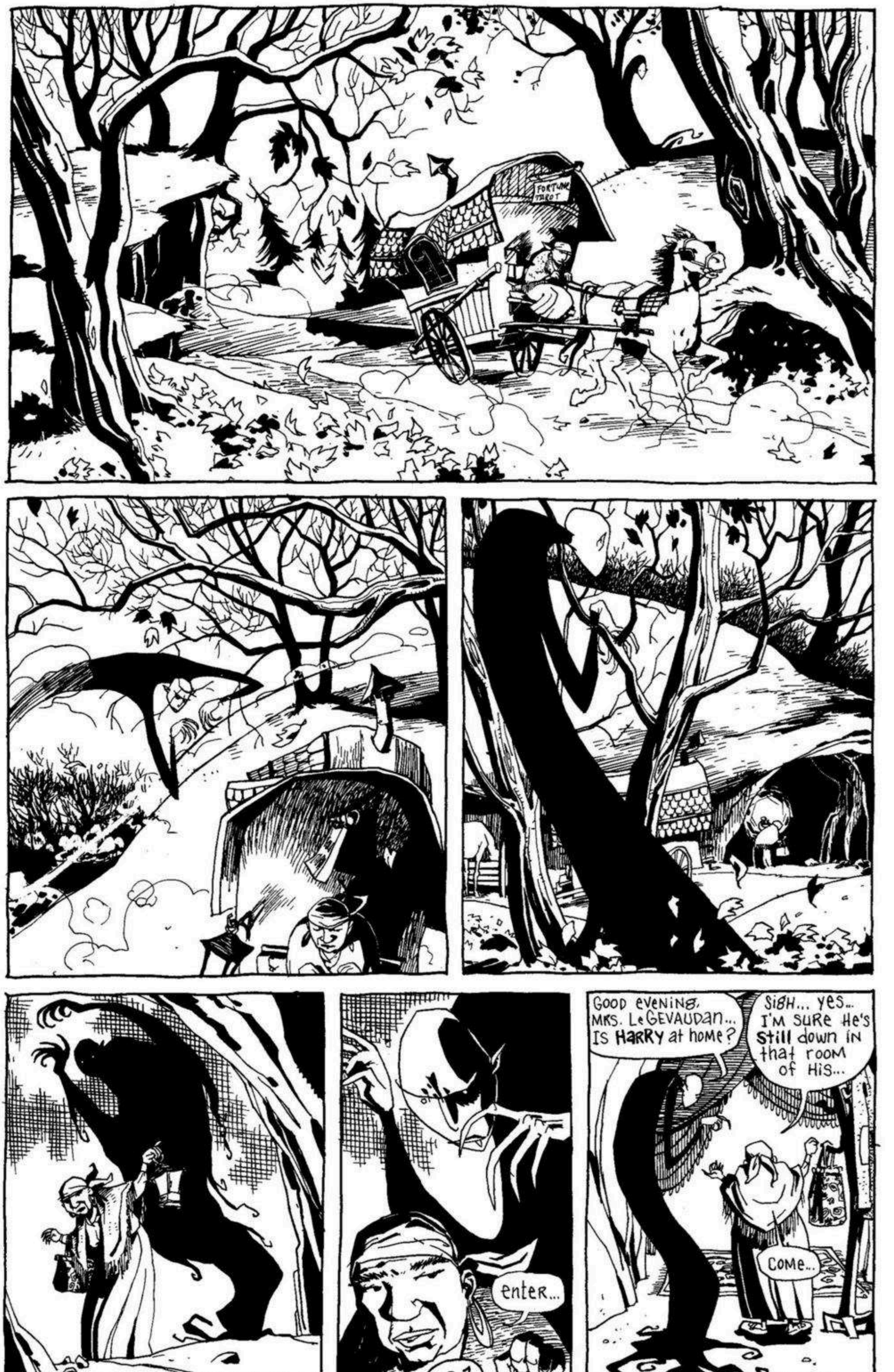

OOOOOOH!!
BEHHH!!
You give me the shivers
OOOOOO
!
RARR ROWR!!
GIGGLE tee-hee!
!
CLICKETY
OH, YOU!
CLACK!
!
GIGGLE! SAY it again...!
DARLING— WILL YOU MARROW ME?
I CAN'T STAND it!
HOW can I concentrate on being mad with all this "necking" going ON!
!
I KNOW! I will go talk to tHE professor! He is a man of science! He will KNOW what to do!

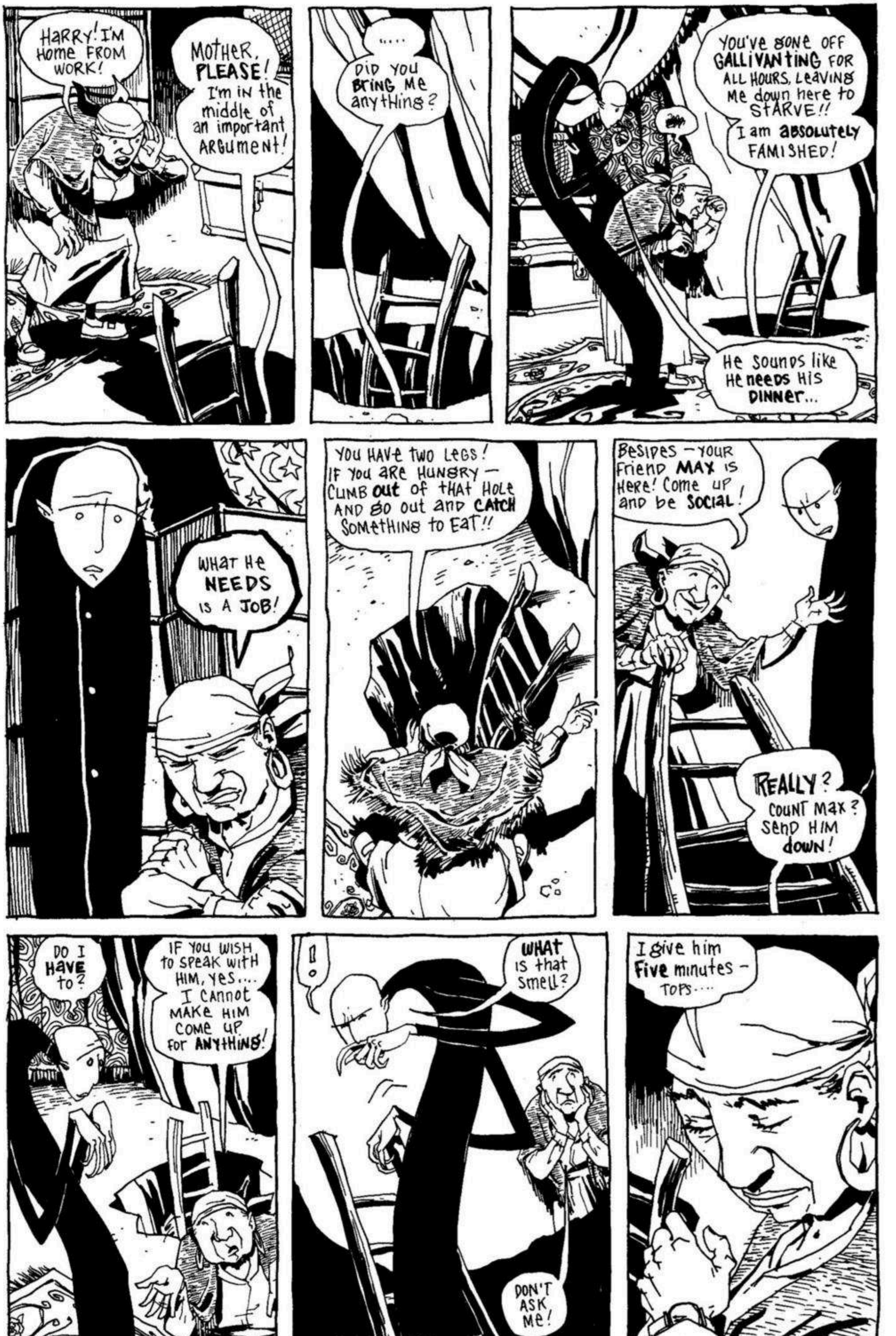

GOSH, RUBY, I'M not too good with this talk-SHOW stuff...
I'm afraid Max will never come home... I should never have changed things!
SNIF!
WHY DON'T I make you a nice cup of Hot plasma?
AAAIEE!!! I can't STAND it anymore!!
!?
YOU SHOULD never apologize for being yourself!
AND YOU!
OUR friend here is feeling blue and insecure!
SHE comes to us for advice and what do you do? Offer her tea like an OLD LADY!
but... I like tea!
Snif! WHAT do you suggest I do, Mister Pettibone?
Well, first of all, I suggest a complete makeover!
GIRL, no wonder you're so mopey-- it's all of this BLACK!
SURE, it's a nice look, but, EVERY DAY? You're a vibrant WOMAN! YOU need to express that in the way you DRESS!

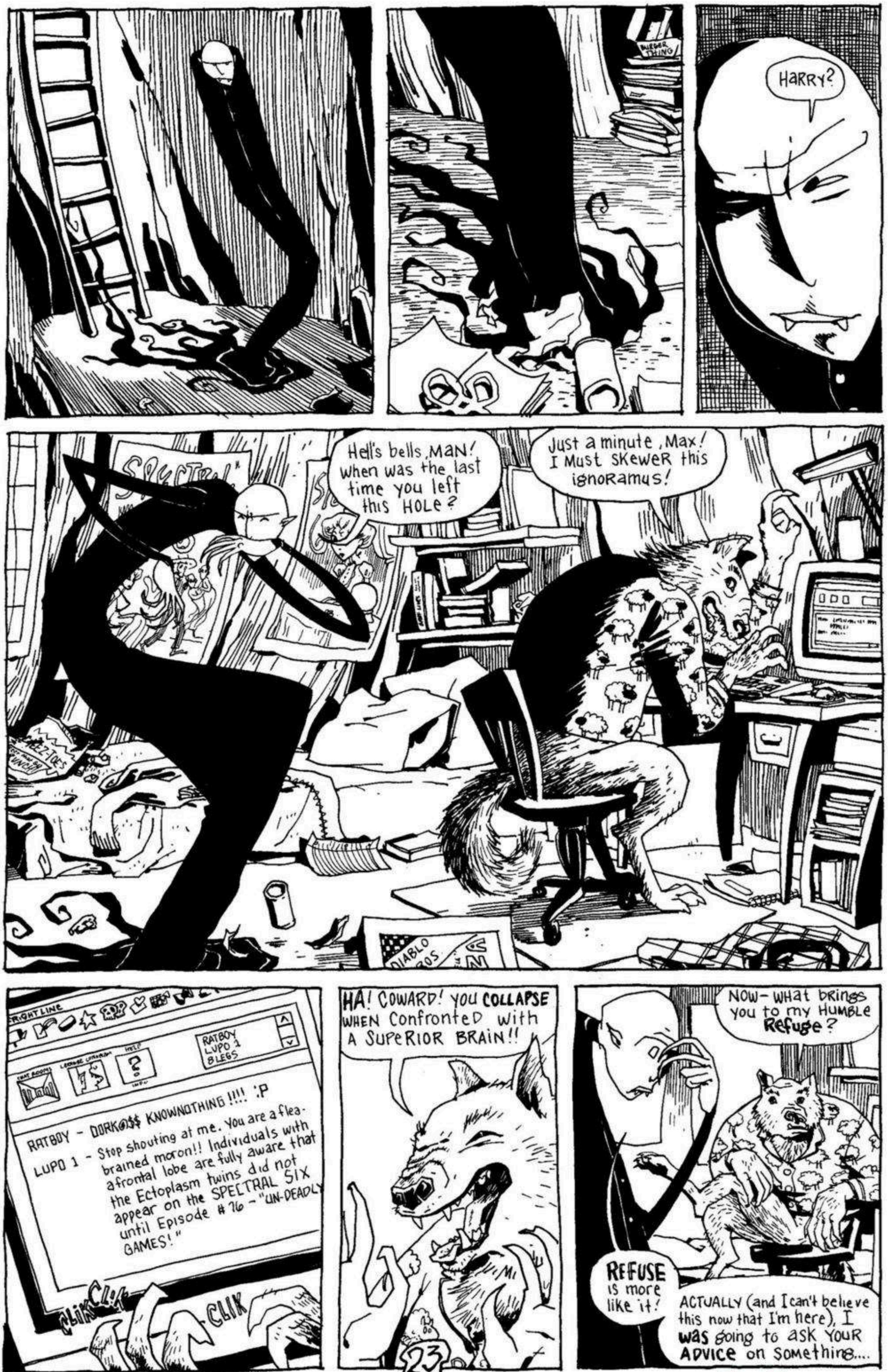

AND SHE MOVED ALL of the furniture to PUT IN THIS BIG-SCREEN SKELEVISION and A SCAREO!
THAT IS NOT HOW a VAMPIRE IS SUPPOSED to Live!
I told her so!
and now she is no Longer Speaking to me...
So you want Me to MAKE you A NEW MATE Through the wonders of SCIENCE!
HA!
Science cannot even CHANGE you back to being HUMAN!
.... true... true!
PLUS - I do not want a new mate!
I could make you A POTION that would make her OBEY your every whim!
KRASH!
I could do that myself!
...yes.... master ....
SNAP!
IF I wanted...
OH! yes, I see!!
I JUST WOULD LIKE RUBY TO BE MORE OF A VAMPIRE!


Let's see... customs of vampires...
Does she feast on living blood?
Yes.
Does she shun the daylight?
Oh yes.
Sleeps in a coffin?
Yes. Every day!
GULP!!
Hmmm.. Commands the creatures of the night?
they jump through hoops for her.
then how do these modern gadgets make her any less of a vampire?
Well...
13
?
!
EX
Night school is beginning... I...must go.
OK, Count... I hope I was some help...
I will think about what you have said... Good evening!
Professor! That was Count Max!
Oh!
Do you know him?
He's absolutely horrible!
he gives me the shivers!
Is he coming back?
Ladies! Please! Take your seats!


CLIK
SHAKA-SHAKA-SHAKA-SH
GLG!! GLG!!
PLINK!
Here you go, Ladies!
Now, how does that nice bath make you feel, Miss Ruby?
SHAMBOO
mmm! DRINK-Y!
OH! A Blue eye and a twist! You pamper me so, MR. Pettibone!
I am very relaxed!
WHEN I get through making you over... You'll be SPOOKTACULAR!
Now, Let's see what you've got in this closet, Scary Godmother!
Other than you?
HA!!


FORTUNE TAROT
enter...
GOOD EVENING, MRS. LeGEVAUDAN... IS HARRY at home?
SIGH... yes... I'M SURE He's STILL down in that room of His...
Come...

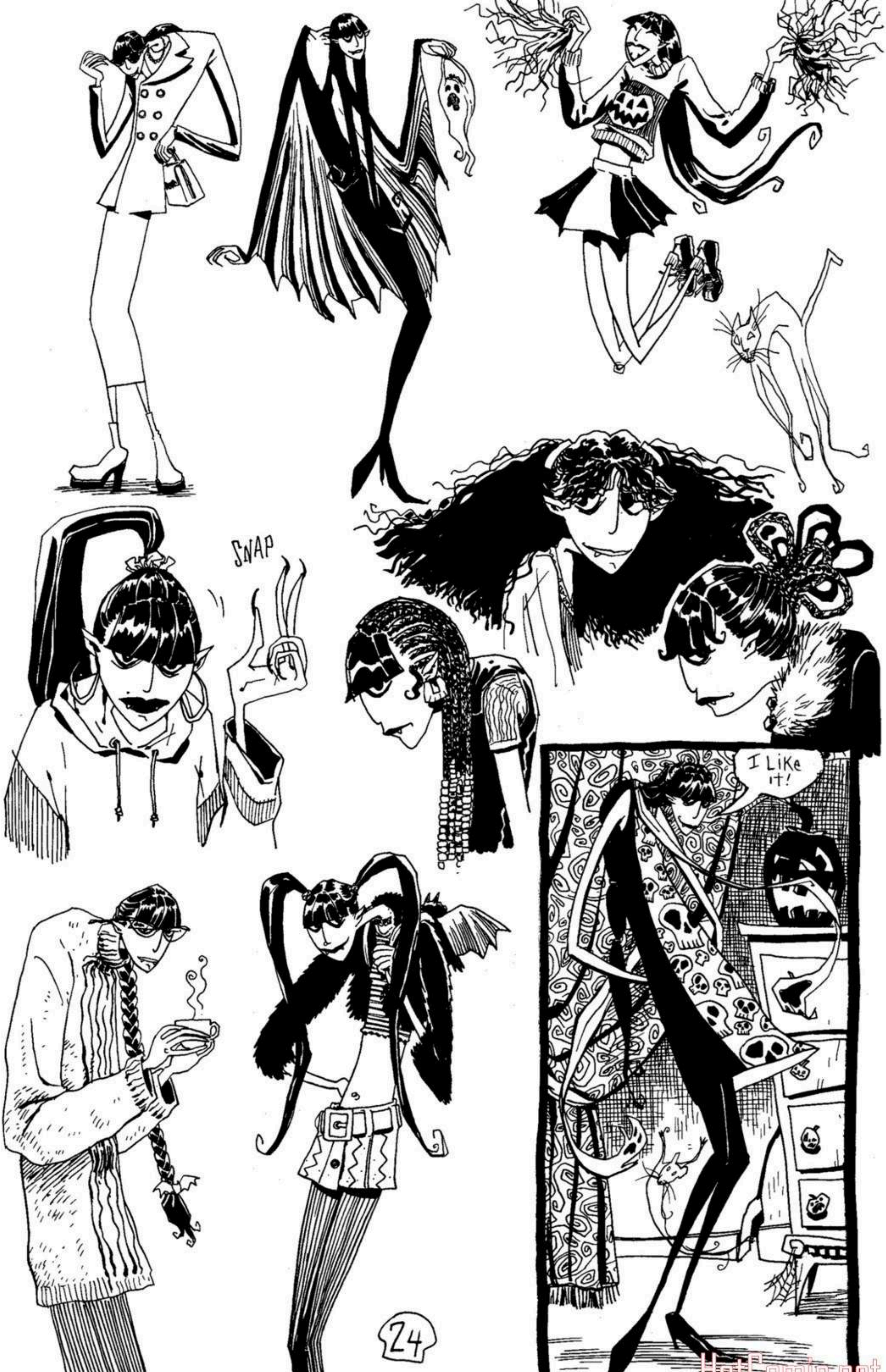

HARRY! I'M HOME FROM WORK!
MOTHER, PLEASE! I'm in the middle of an important ARGUMENT!
.....
DID YOU BRING ME anything?
You've gone off GALLIVANTING for ALL HOURS, LEAVING me down here to STARVE!! I am ABSOLUTELY FAMISHED!
He sounds like he needs his DINNER...
WHAT HE NEEDS IS A JOB!
YOU HAVE TWO LEGS! IF YOU ARE HUNGRY — CLIMB OUT OF THAT HOLE AND GO OUT AND CATCH SOMETHING TO EAT!!
BESIDES — YOUR FRIEND MAX IS HERE! Come up and be SOCIAL!
REALLY? COUNT MAX? SEND HIM DOWN!
DO I HAVE TO?
IF YOU WISH TO SPEAK WITH HIM, YES.... I CANNOT MAKE HIM COME UP FOR ANYTHING!
!
WHAT is that smell?
DON'T ASK ME!
I give him FIVE minutes - TOPS....

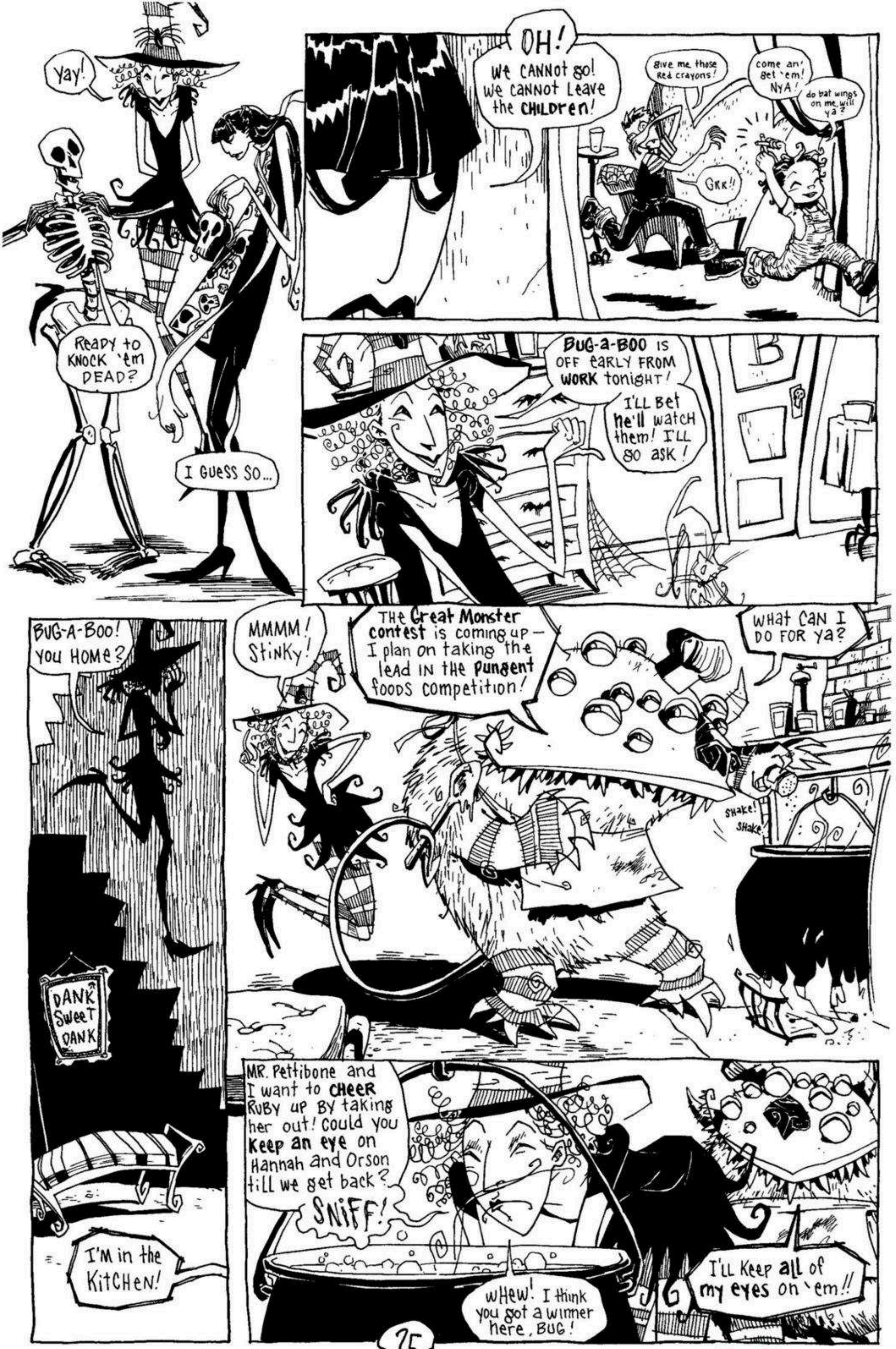

BURGER THING
HARRY?
Hell's bells, MAN! When was the last time you left this HOLE?
Just a minute, Max! I MUST SKEWER this ignoRamus!
SPECTRAL
DIABLO
FRIGHTLINE
RATBOY
LUPO 1
8LEGS
HELP
INFO

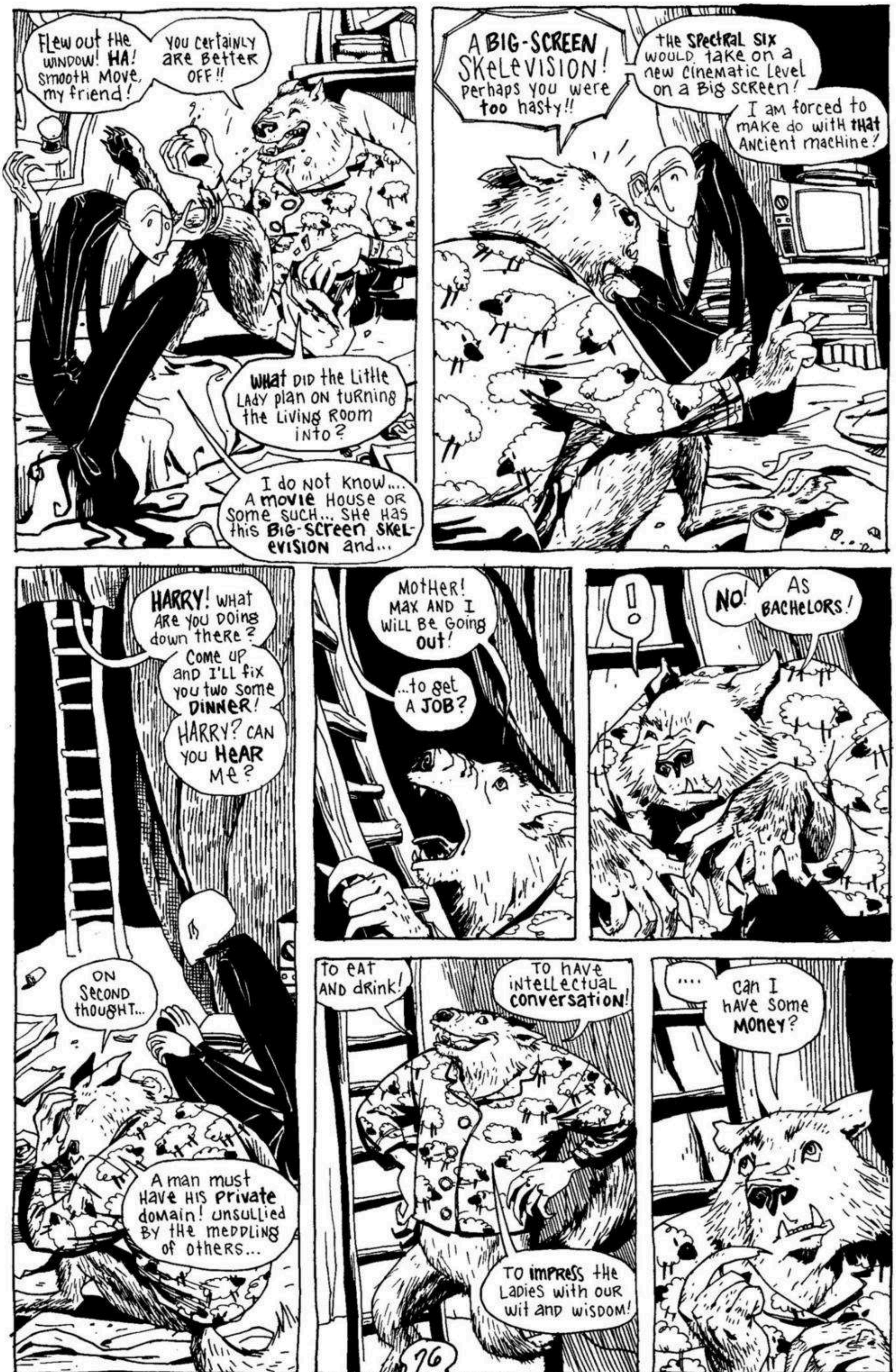
RATBOY - DORK@$$ KNOWNOTHING !!!! :P

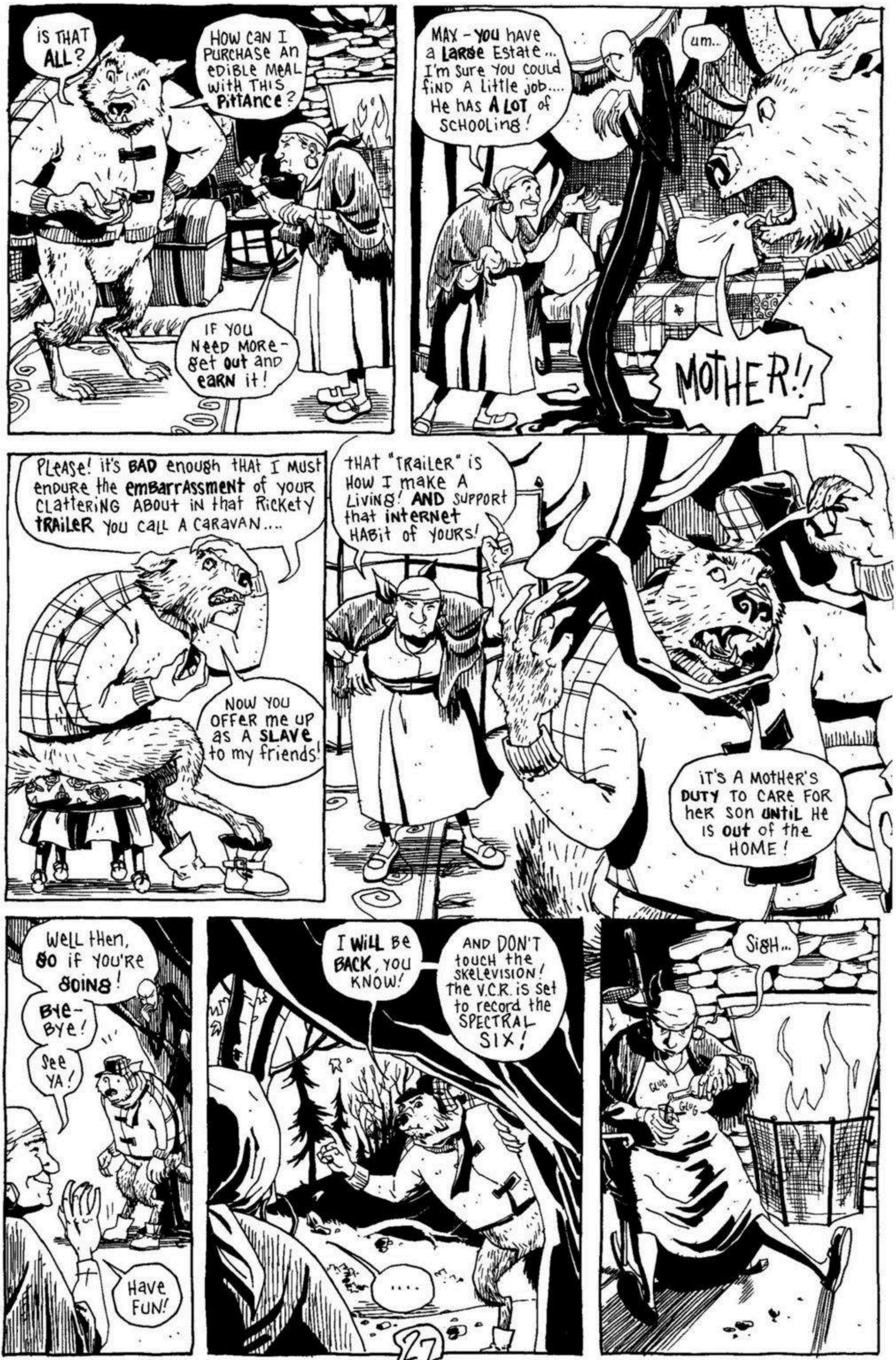
LUPO 1 - Stop shouting at me. You are a flea-brained moron!! Individuals with a frontal lobe are fully aware that the Ectoplasm twins did not appear on the SPECTRAL SIX until Episode #76 - "UN-DEADLY GAMES!"

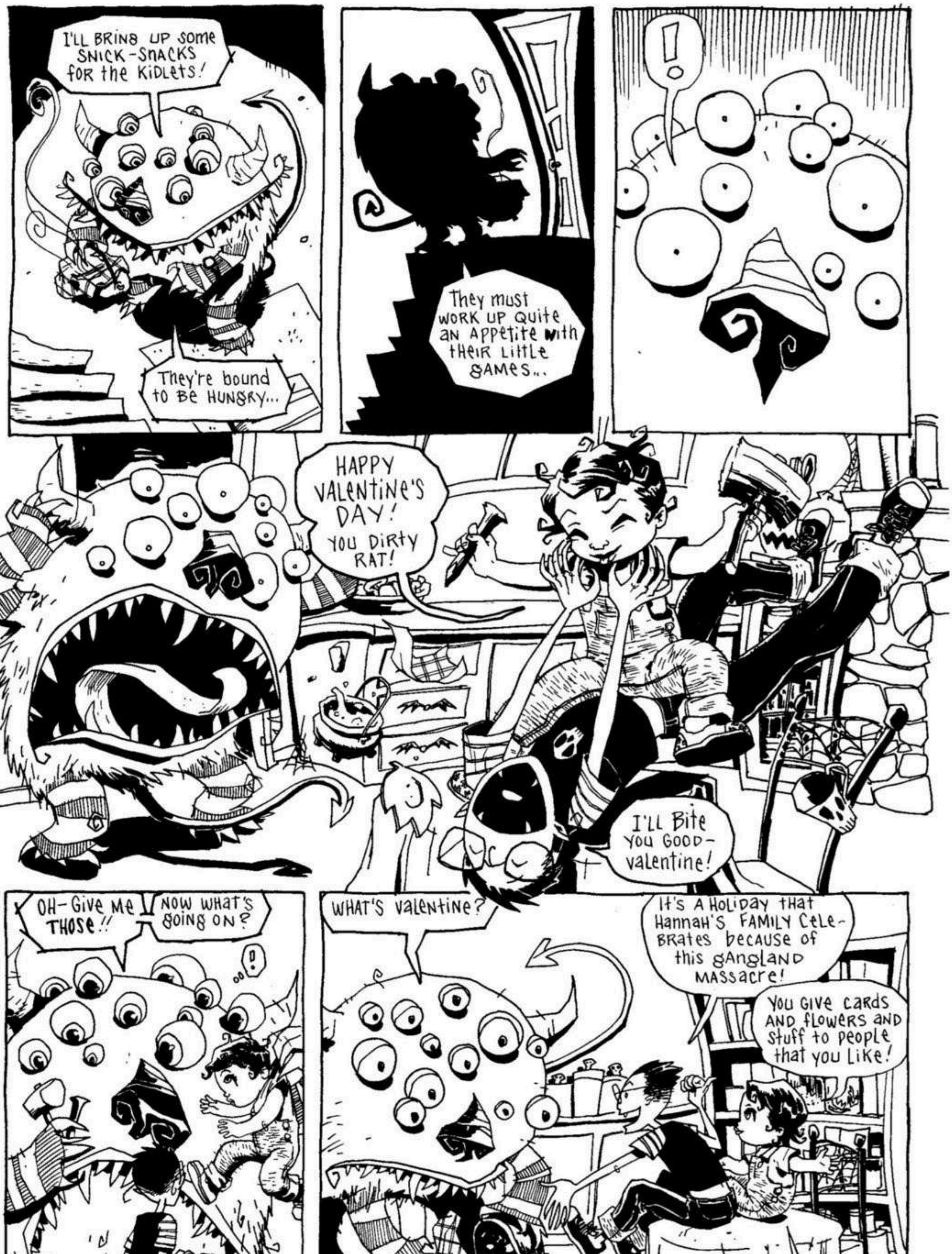
CLIK CLIK
CLIK
HA! COWARD! YOU COLLAPSE WHEN Confronted with A SUPERIOR BRAIN!!
NOW- WHAT brings you to my HUMBLE Refuge?
REFUSE is more like it!
ACTUALLY (and I can't believe this now that I'm here), I WAS going to ask YOUR ADVICE on something....


SNAP
I Like it!


Yay!
Ready to KNOCK 'em DEAD?
I GUESS SO...
OH! We CANNOT go! We CANNOT Leave the CHILDREN!
give me those Red crayons!
come an' get 'em! NYA!
do bat wings on me, will ya?
GRR!!
BUG-A-BOO IS OFF EARLY FROM WORK tonight!
I'LL Bet he'll watcH them! I'LL go ask!
BUG-A-BOO! YOU HOME?
DANK SWEET DANK
I'M in the KitcHen!
MMMM! Stinky!
The Great Monster contest is coming up— I plan on taking the lead IN THE pungent foods competition!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YA?
SHAKE! SHAKE!
MR. Pettibone and I want to CHEER RUBY UP BY taking her out! Could you keep an eye on Hannah and Orson till we get back?
SNIFF!
wHew! I think you got a winner here, BUG!
I'LL Keep all of my eyes on 'em!!


Flew out the window! HA! smooth move, my friend!
You certainly are better off!!
WHAT did the little lady plan on turning the living room into?
I do not know.... A movie house or some such... she has this BIG-SCREEN SKELEVISION and...
A BIG-SCREEN SKELEVISION! perhaps you were too hasty!!
The SPECTRAL SIX would take on a new cinematic level on a Big screen!
I am forced to make do with THAT ancient machine!
HARRY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING down there?
Come up and I'll fix you two some DINNER!
HARRY? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
ON SECOND THOUGHT...
A man must have his private domain! Unsullied by the meddling of others...
MOTHER! MAX AND I WILL BE GOING OUT!
...to get A JOB?
!
NO!
AS BACHELORS!
To eat and drink!
To have intellectual conversation!
To impress the ladies with our wit and wisdom!
....
Can I have some MONEY?


IS THAT ALL?
HOW CAN I PURCHASE AN EDIBLE MEAL WITH THIS PITTANCE?
IF YOU NEED MORE - GET OUT AND EARN IT!
MAX - YOU HAVE A LARGE ESTATE... I'M SURE YOU COULD FIND A LITTLE JOB.... HE HAS A LOT OF SCHOOLING!
UM..
MOTHER!!
PLEASE! IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT I MUST ENDURE THE EMBARRASSMENT OF YOUR CLATTERING ABOUT IN THAT RICKETY TRAILER YOU CALL A CARAVAN....
NOW YOU OFFER ME UP AS A SLAVE TO MY FRIENDS!
THAT "TRAILER" IS HOW I MAKE A LIVING! AND SUPPORT THAT INTERNET HABIT OF YOURS!
IT'S A MOTHER'S DUTY TO CARE FOR HER SON UNTIL HE IS OUT OF THE HOME!
WELL THEN, GO IF YOU'RE GOING!
BYE-BYE!
SEE YA!
HAVE FUN!
I WILL BE BACK, YOU KNOW!
AND DON'T TOUCH THE SKELEVISION! THE V.C.R. IS SET TO RECORD THE SPECTRAL SIX!
....
SIGH...
GLUG
GLUG


I'LL BRING UP SOME SNICK-SNACKS FOR THE KIDLETS!
They're bound to BE HUNGRY...
They must WORK UP QUITE AN APPETITE WITH THEIR LITTLE GAMES...
!
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY! YOU DIRTY RAT!
I'LL BITE YOU GOOD-VALENTINE!
OH-GIVE ME **THOSE**!!
NOW WHAT'S GOING ON?
!
WE'RE PLAYING VALENTINE!
WHAT'S VALENTINE?
IT'S A HOLIDAY THAT HANNAH'S FAMILY CELEBRATES BECAUSE OF THIS GANGLAND MASSACRE!
YOU GIVE CARDS AND FLOWERS AND STUFF TO PEOPLE THAT YOU LIKE!
WE WERE GONNA MAKE CANDY FOR ORSON'S MOM, BUT WE GOT SIDE-TRACKED!!

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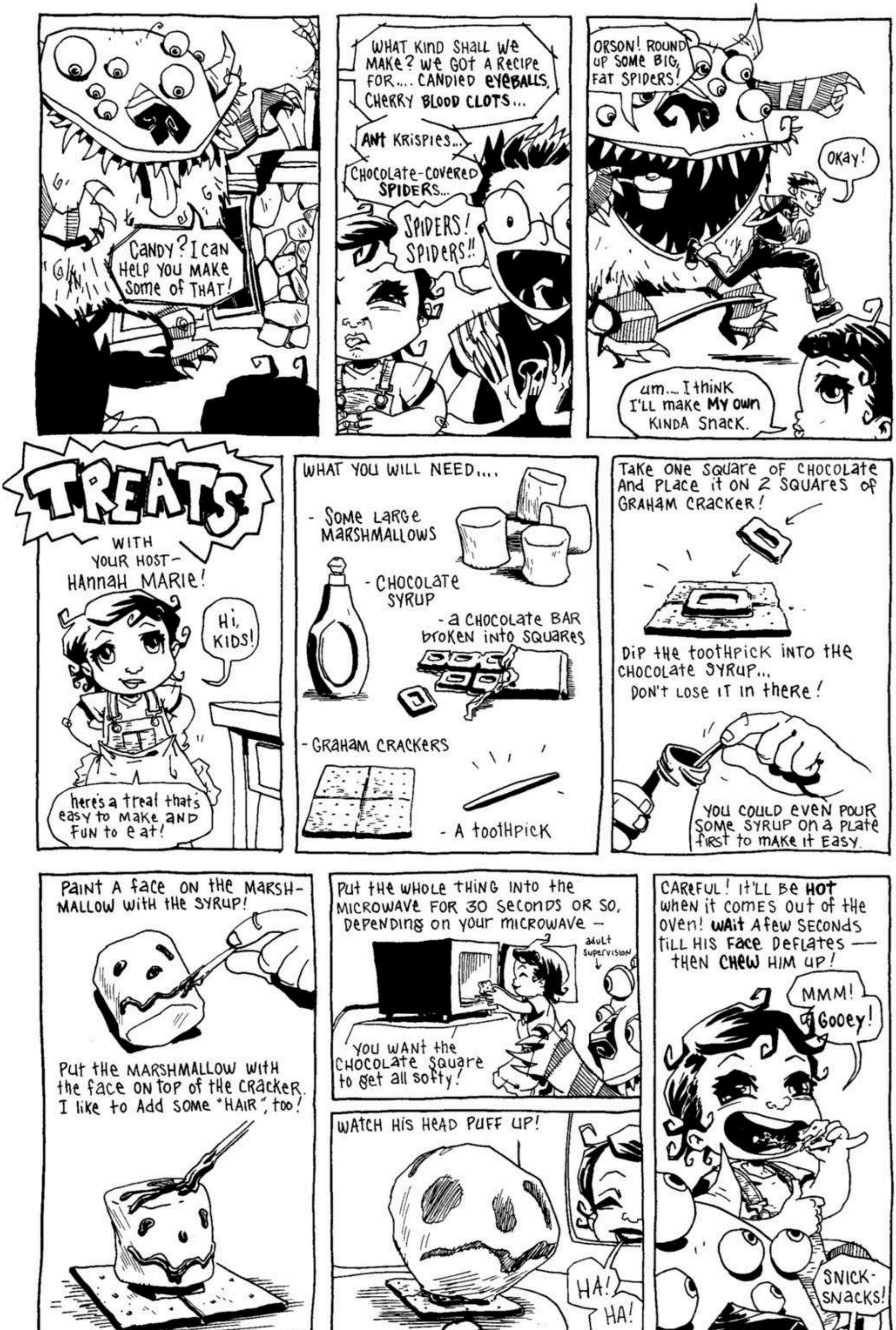
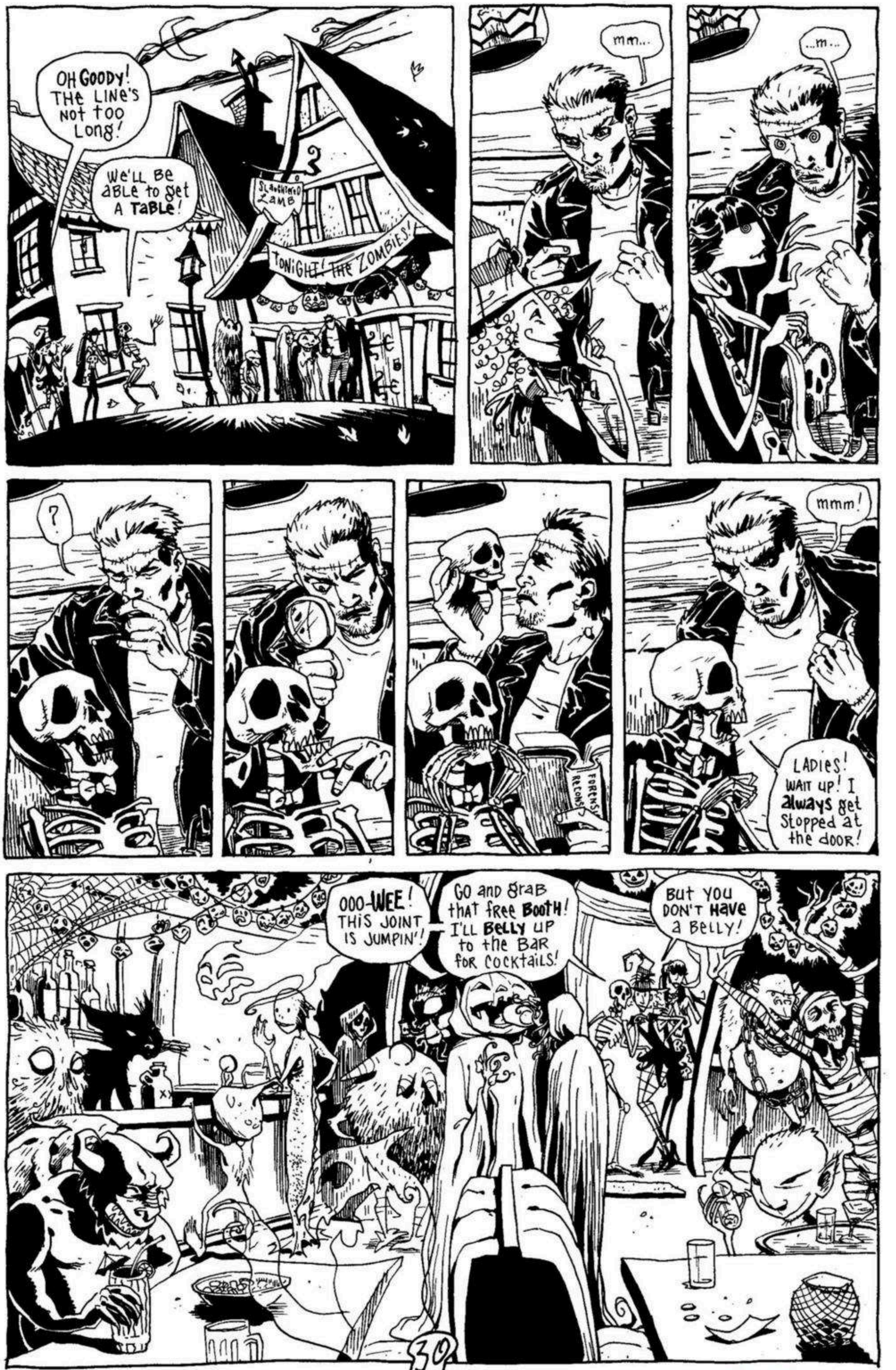
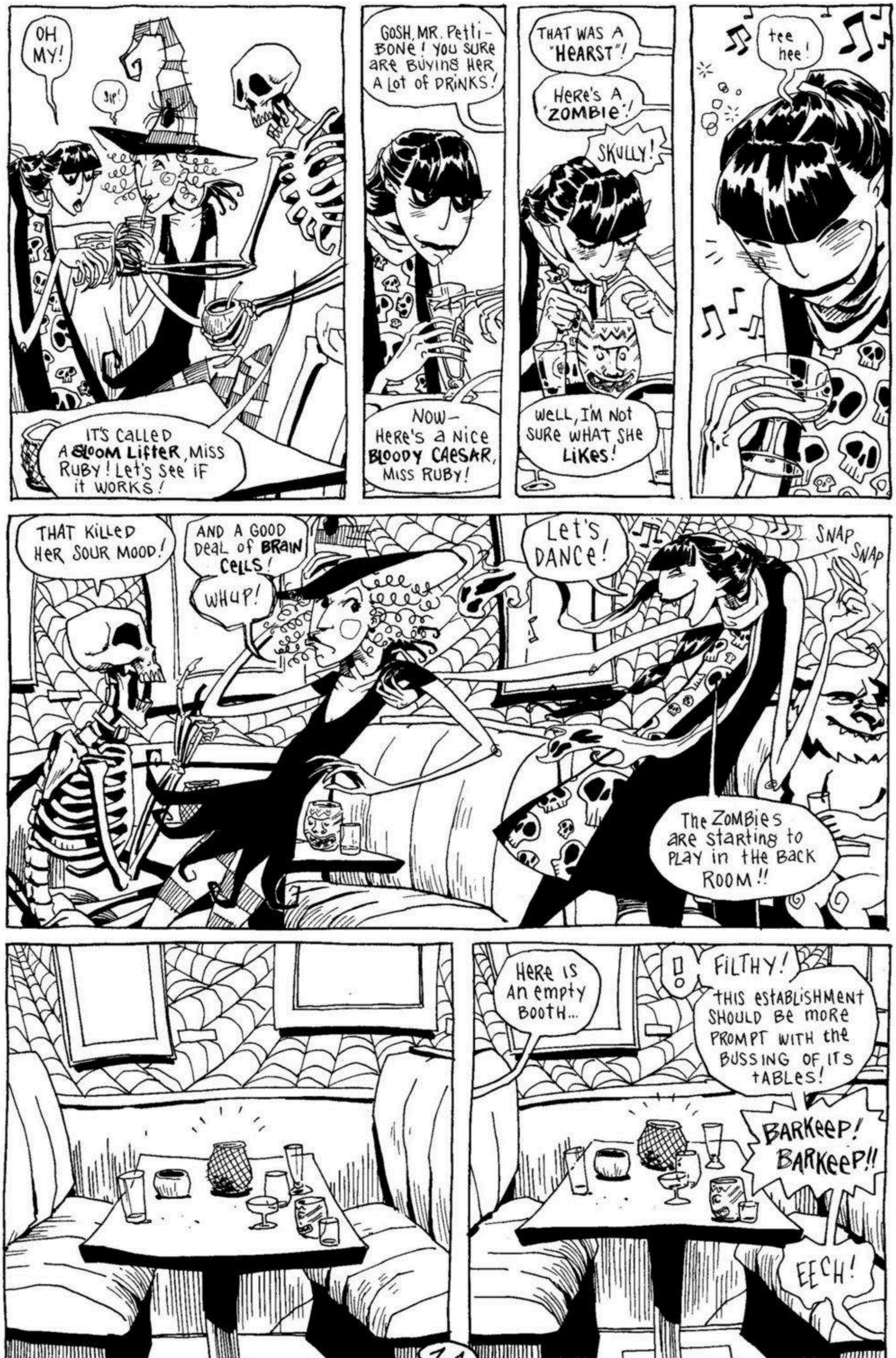
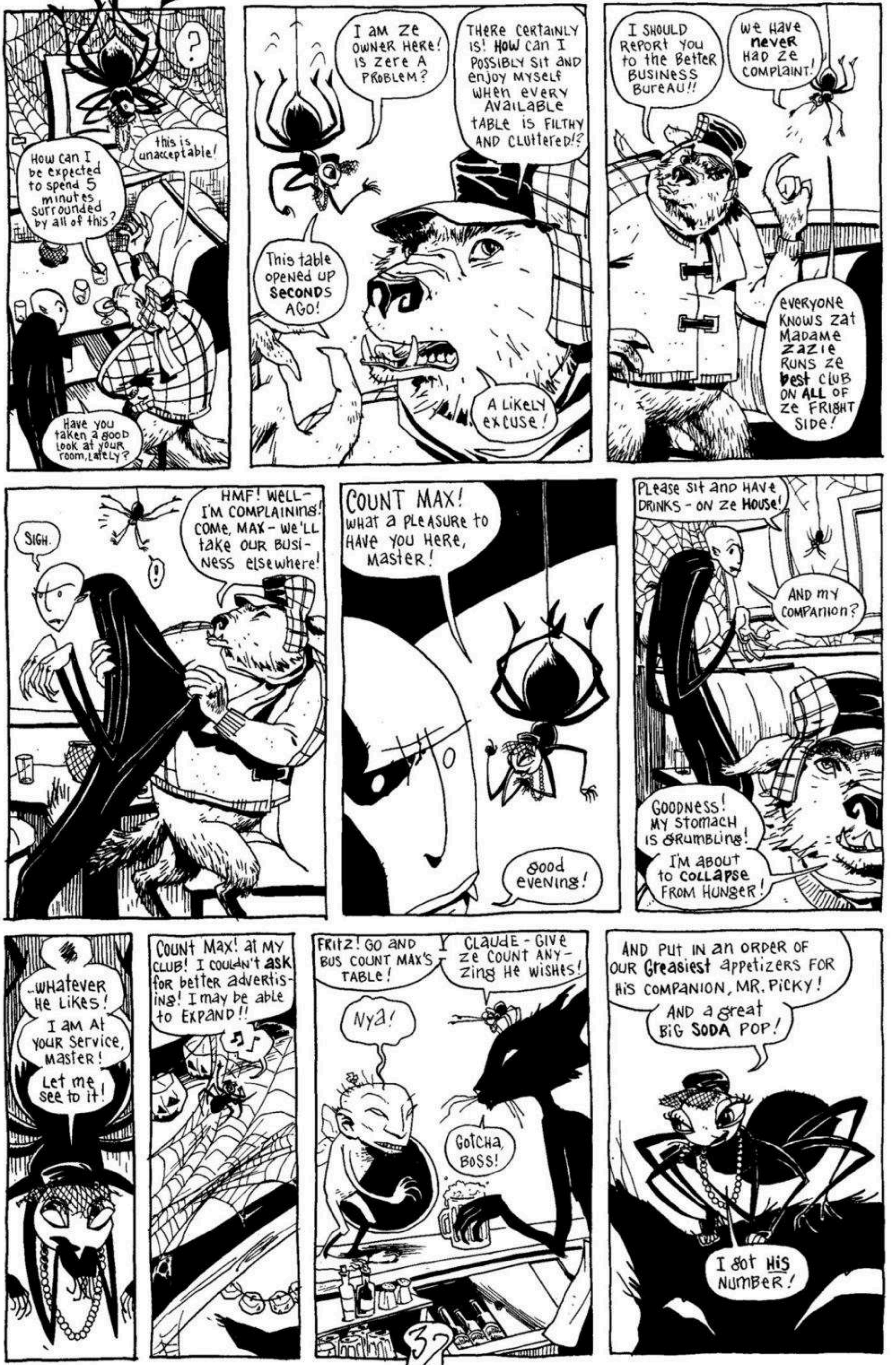
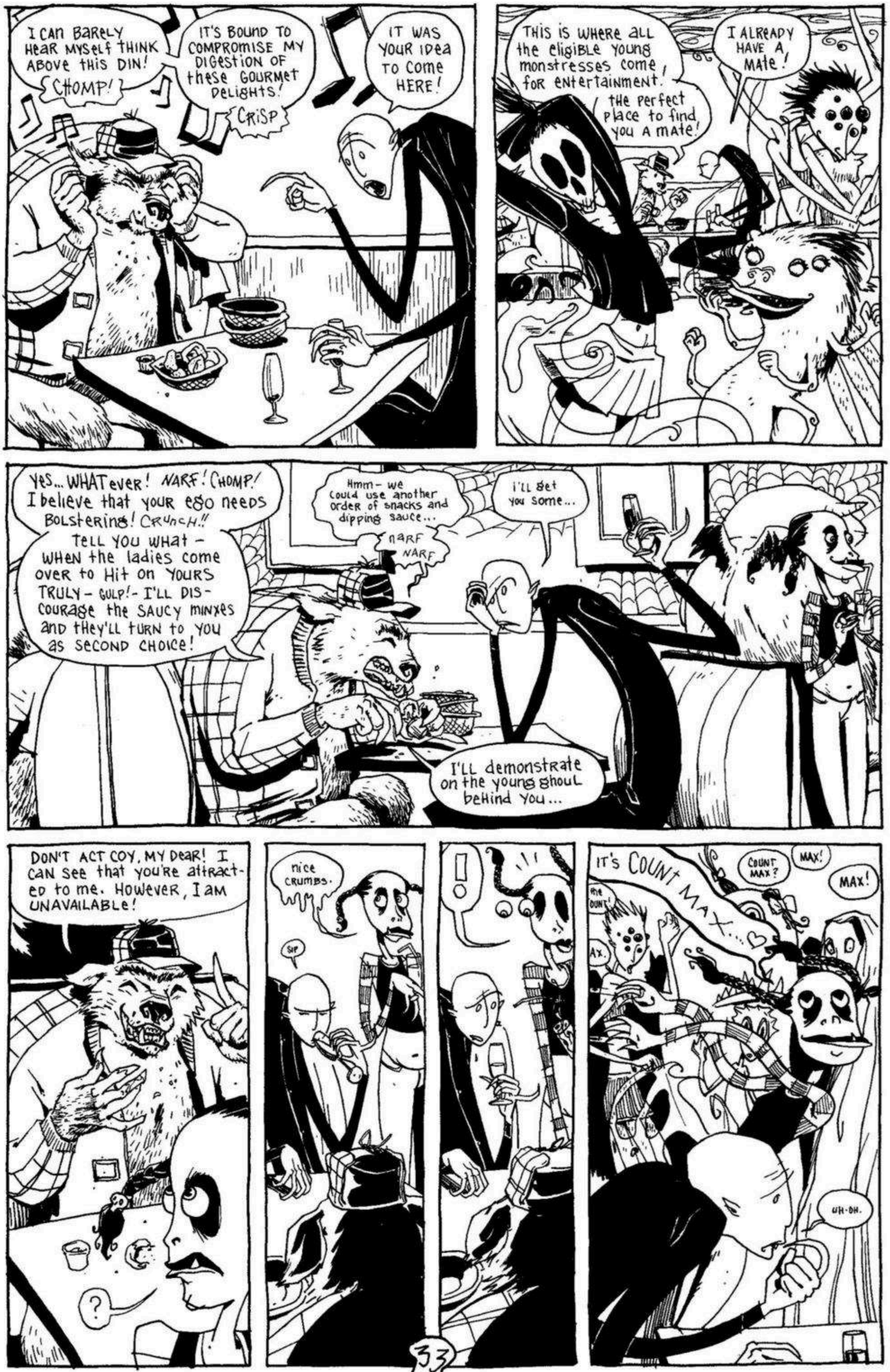
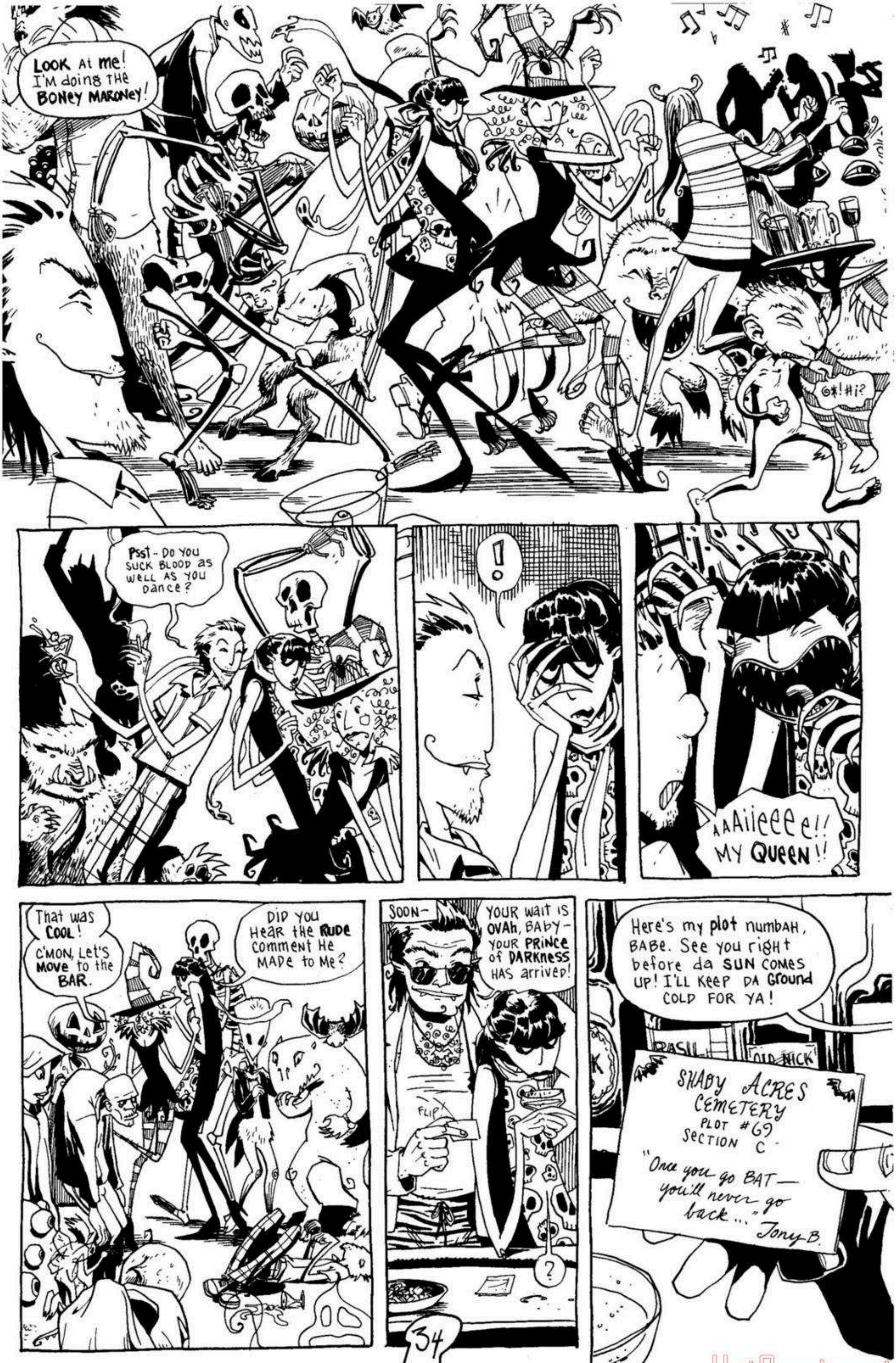

CANDY? I CAN HELP YOU MAKE SOME OF THAT!
WHAT KIND SHALL WE MAKE? WE GOT A RECIPE FOR.... CANDIED EYEBALLS, CHERRY BLOOD CLOTS...
ANT KRISPIES...
CHOCOLATE-COVERED SPIDERS...
SPIDERS! SPIDERS!!
ORSON! ROUND UP SOME BIG, FAT SPIDERS!
OKAY!
UM.... I THINK I'LL MAKE MY OWN KINDA SNACK.
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST- HANNAH MARIE!
HI, KIDS!
HERE'S A TREAT THAT'S EASY TO MAKE AND FUN TO EAT!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED....
- SOME LARGE MARSHMALLOWS
- CHOCOLATE SYRUP
- A CHOCOLATE BAR BROKEN INTO SQUARES
- GRAHAM CRACKERS
- A TOOTHPICK
TAKE ONE SQUARE OF CHOCOLATE AND PLACE IT ON 2 SQUARES OF GRAHAM CRACKER!
DIP THE TOOTHPICK INTO THE CHOCOLATE SYRUP... DON'T LOSE IT IN THERE!
YOU COULD EVEN POUR SOME SYRUP ON A PLATE FIRST TO MAKE IT EASY.
PAINT A FACE ON THE MARSHMALLOW WITH THE SYRUP!
PUT THE MARSHMALLOW WITH THE FACE ON TOP OF THE CRACKER. I LIKE TO ADD SOME "HAIR", TOO!
PUT THE WHOLE THING INTO THE MICROWAVE FOR 30 SECONDS OR SO, DEPENDING ON YOUR MICROWAVE —
ADULT SUPERVISION
YOU WANT THE CHOCOLATE SQUARE TO GET ALL SOFTY!
WATCH HIS HEAD PUFF UP!
HA! HA!
CAREFUL! IT'LL BE HOT WHEN IT COMES OUT OF THE OVEN! WAIT A FEW SECONDS TILL HIS FACE DEFLATES — THEN CHEW HIM UP!
MMM! GOOEY!
SNICK-SNACKS!

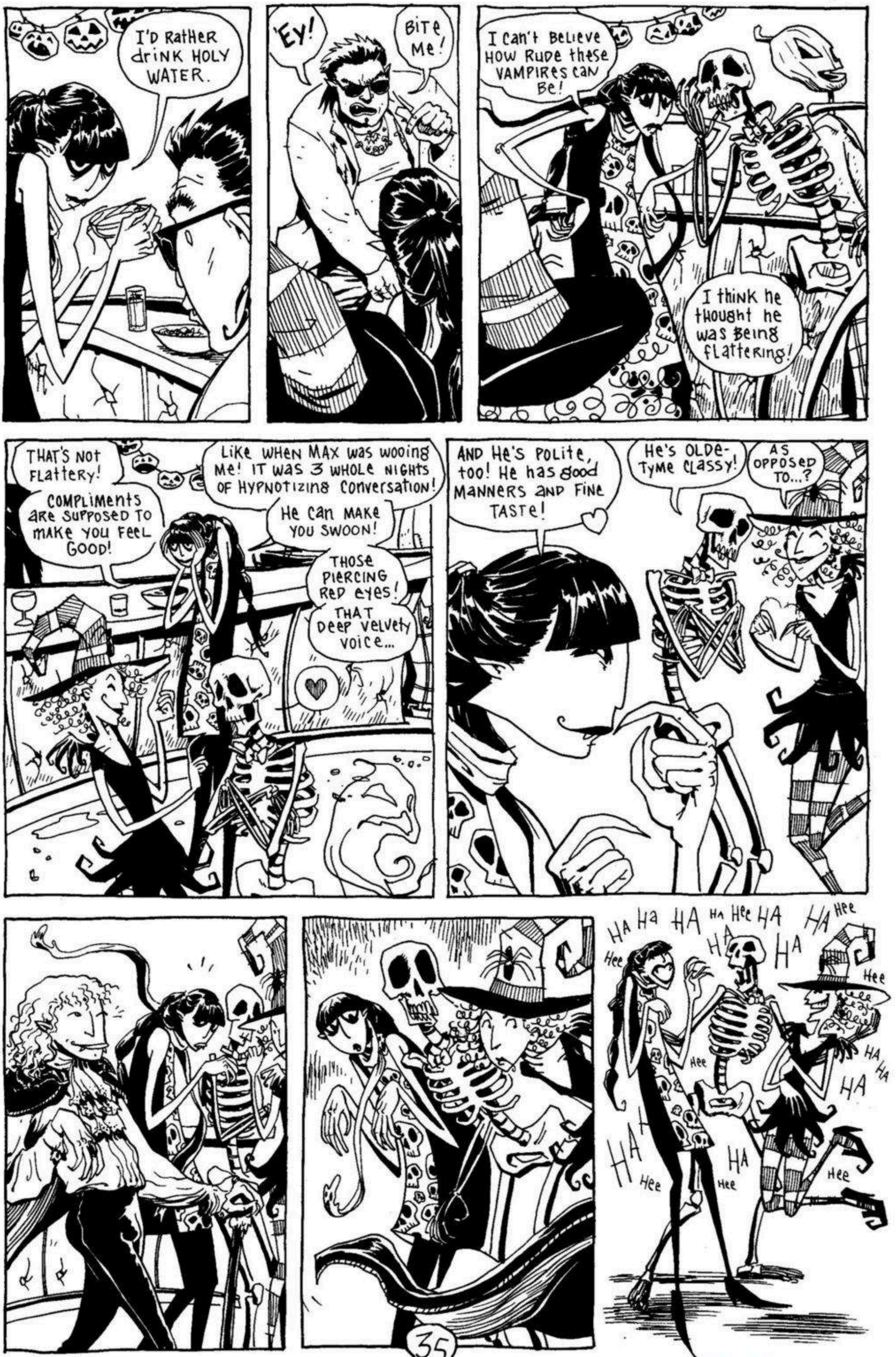

OH GOODY! THE LINE'S NOT TOO LONG!
WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET A TABLE!
SLAUGHTERED LAMB
TONIGHT! THE ZOMBIES!
mm...
...m...
?
FORENSIC RECONS
mmm!
LADIES! WAIT UP! I ALWAYS GET STOPPED AT THE DOOR!
OOO-WEE! THIS JOINT IS JUMPIN'!
GO AND GRAB THAT FREE BOOTH! I'LL BELLY UP TO THE BAR FOR COCKTAILS!
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A BELLY!

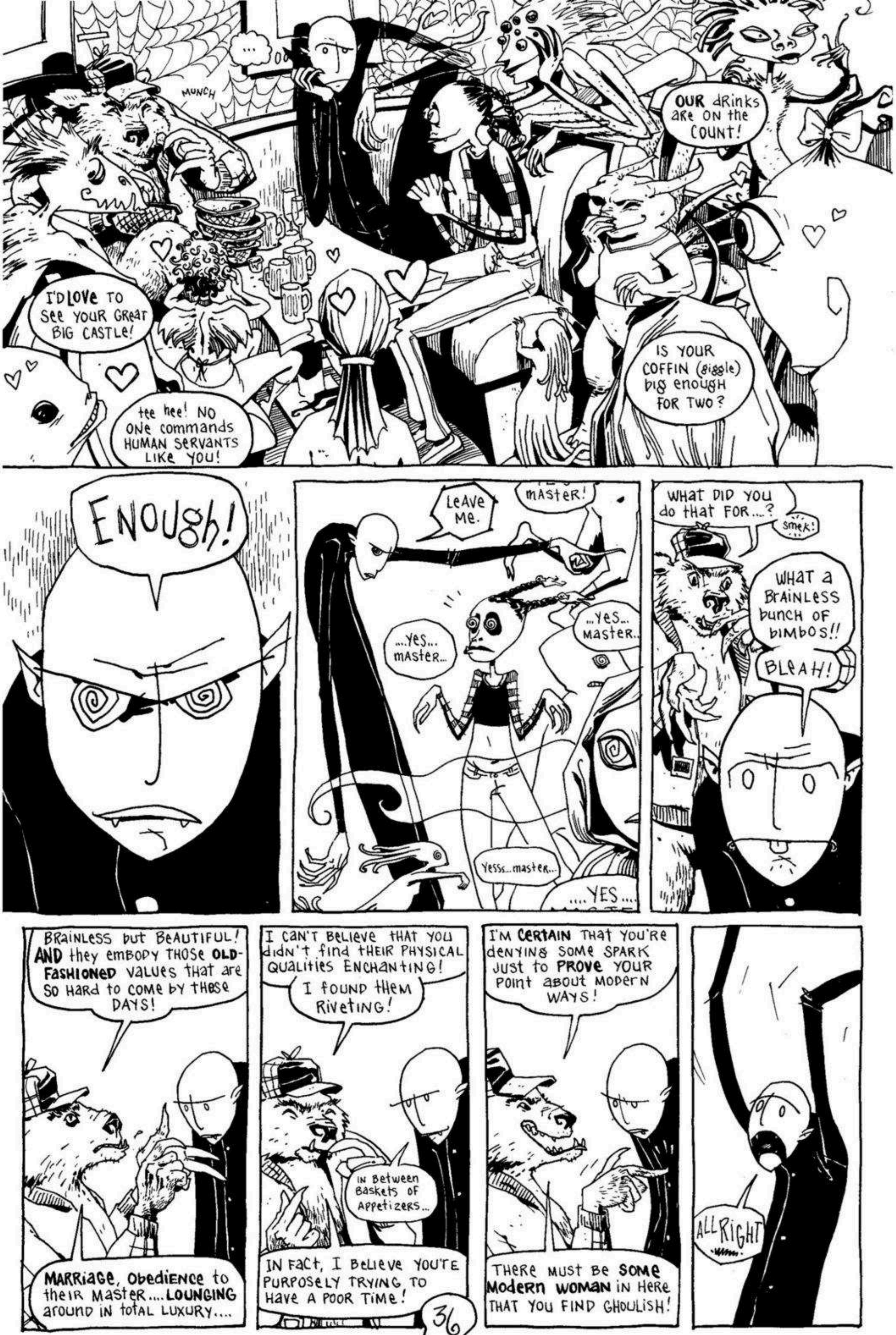

OH MY!
SIP!
IT'S CALLED A GLOOM LIFTER, MISS RUBY! LET'S SEE IF IT WORKS!
GOSH, MR. PETTIBONE! YOU SURE ARE BUYING HER A LOT OF DRINKS!
NOW— HERE'S A NICE BLOODY CAESAR, MISS RUBY!
THAT WAS A "HEARST"!
HERE'S A 'ZOMBIE'!
SKULLY!
WELL, I'M NOT SURE WHAT SHE LIKES!
tee hee!
THAT KILLED HER SOUR MOOD!
AND A GOOD DEAL OF BRAIN CELLS!
WHUP!
LET'S DANCE!
SNAP SNAP
The ZOMBIES are starting to play in the back room!!
Here is an empty booth...
!
FILTHY!
THIS ESTABLISHMENT SHOULD BE MORE PROMPT WITH THE BUSSING OF ITS TABLES!
BARKEEP! BARKEEP!!
EECH!

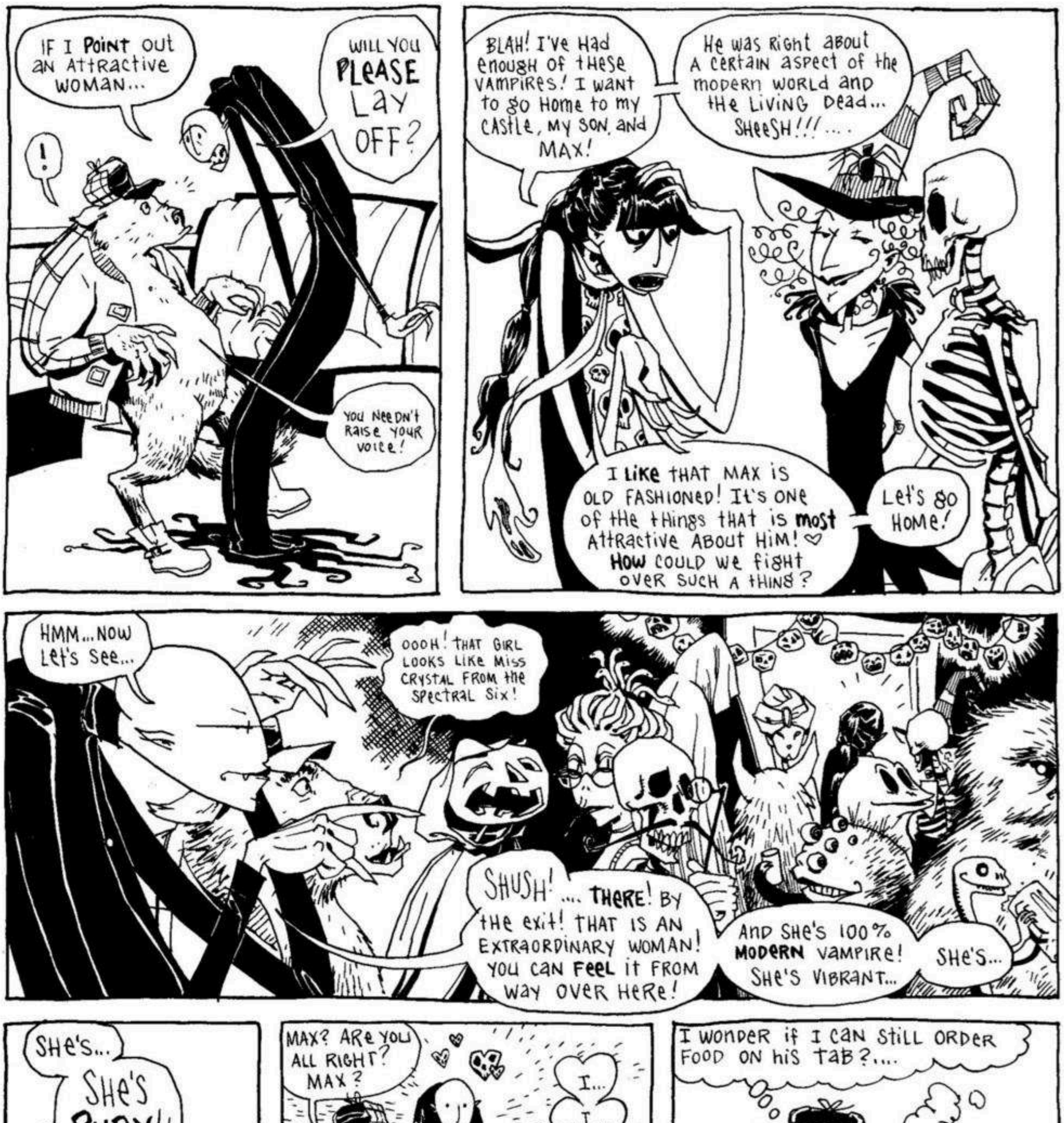

?
this is unacceptable!
How can I be expected to spend 5 minutes surrounded by all of this?
Have you taken a good look at your room, lately?
I am ze owner here! Is zere a problem?
There certainly is! **How** can I possibly sit and enjoy myself when every available table is filthy and cluttered!?
This table opened up **seconds** ago!
A likely excuse!
I should report you to the Better Business Bureau!!
We have **never** had ze complaint!
Everyone knows zat Madame **Zazie** runs ze **best** club on **all** of ze Fright side!
Sigh.
!
HMF! Well- I'm complaining! Come, Max - we'll take our business elsewhere!
Count Max! What a pleasure to have you here, Master!
Good evening!
Please sit and have drinks - on ze **House**!
And my companion?
Goodness! My stomach is grumbling!
I'm about to **collapse** from hunger!
...whatever he likes! I am at your service, Master! Let me see to it!
Count Max! at my club! I couldn't **ask** for better advertising! I may be able to expand!!
Fritz! Go and bus Count Max's table!
Claude - give ze count anyzing he wishes!
Nya!
Gotcha, boss!
And put in an order of our **Greasiest** appetizers for his companion, Mr. Picky!
And a great big **soda** pop!
I got **his** number!

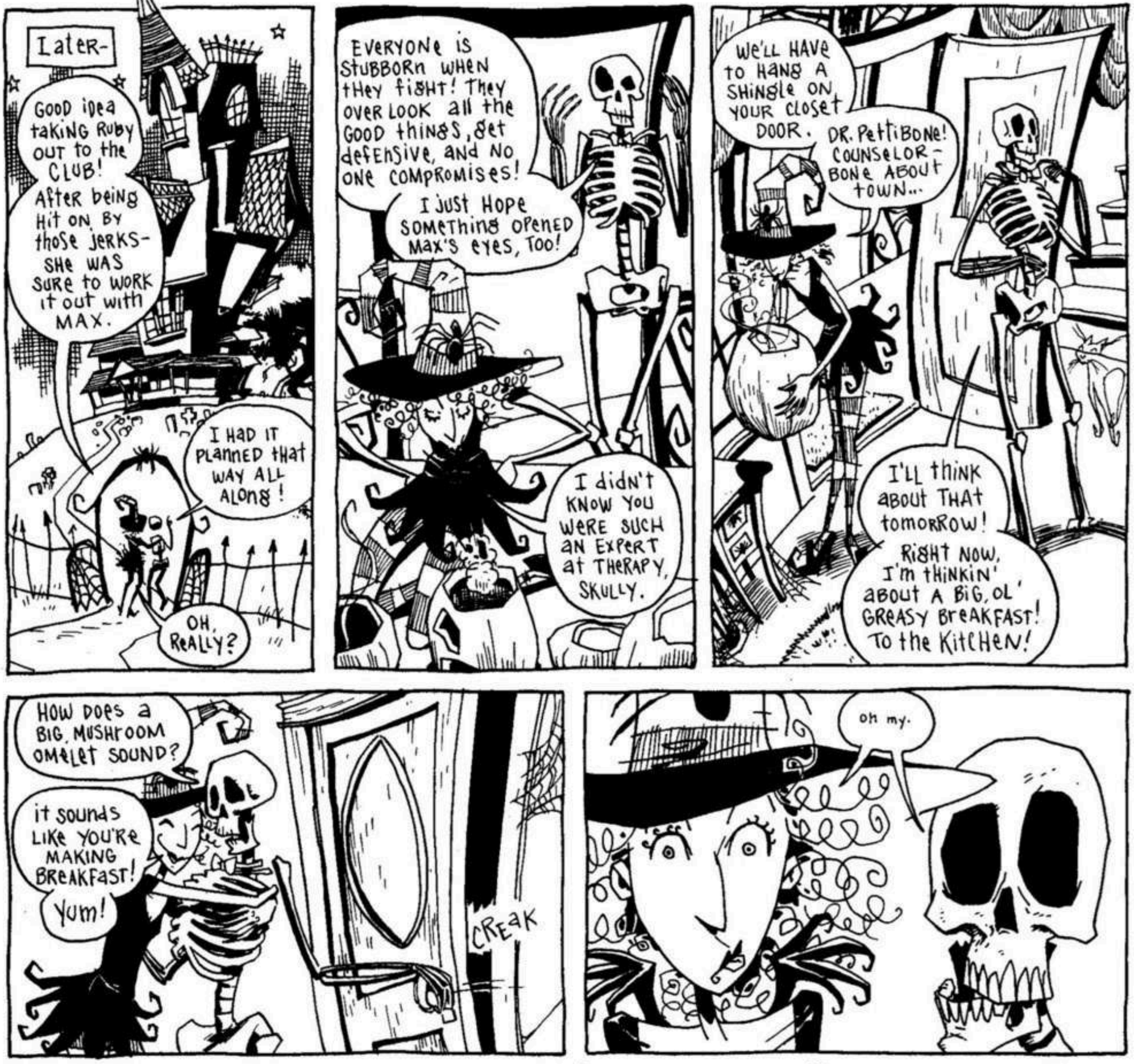

I CAN BARELY HEAR MYSELF THINK ABOVE THIS DIN!
CHOMP!
IT'S BOUND TO COMPROMISE MY DIGESTION OF these GOURMET DELIGHTS!
CRISP
IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO COME HERE!
THIS IS WHERE ALL the eligible Young monstresses come for entertainment!
the Perfect place to find you a mate!
I ALREADY HAVE A mate!
Yes... WHATever! NARF! CHOMP! I believe that your ego needs Bolstering! CRUNCH!!
TELL YOU WHAT – WHEN the ladies come over to Hit on YOURS TRULY – GULP! – I'LL DIScourage the SAUCY minxes and THEY'LL TURN to YOU as SECOND CHOICE!
Hmm– we could use another order of snacks and dipping sauce...
narf narf
i'll get you some...
I'LL demonstrate on the young ghoul behind you...
DON'T ACT COY, MY DEAR! I CAN SEE that you're attracted to me. HOWEVER, I AM UNAVAILABLE!
?
nice CRUMBS.
SIP
!
IT'S COUNT MAX...♡
the OUNT!
AX.
COUNT MAX?
MAX!
MAX!
UH-OH.

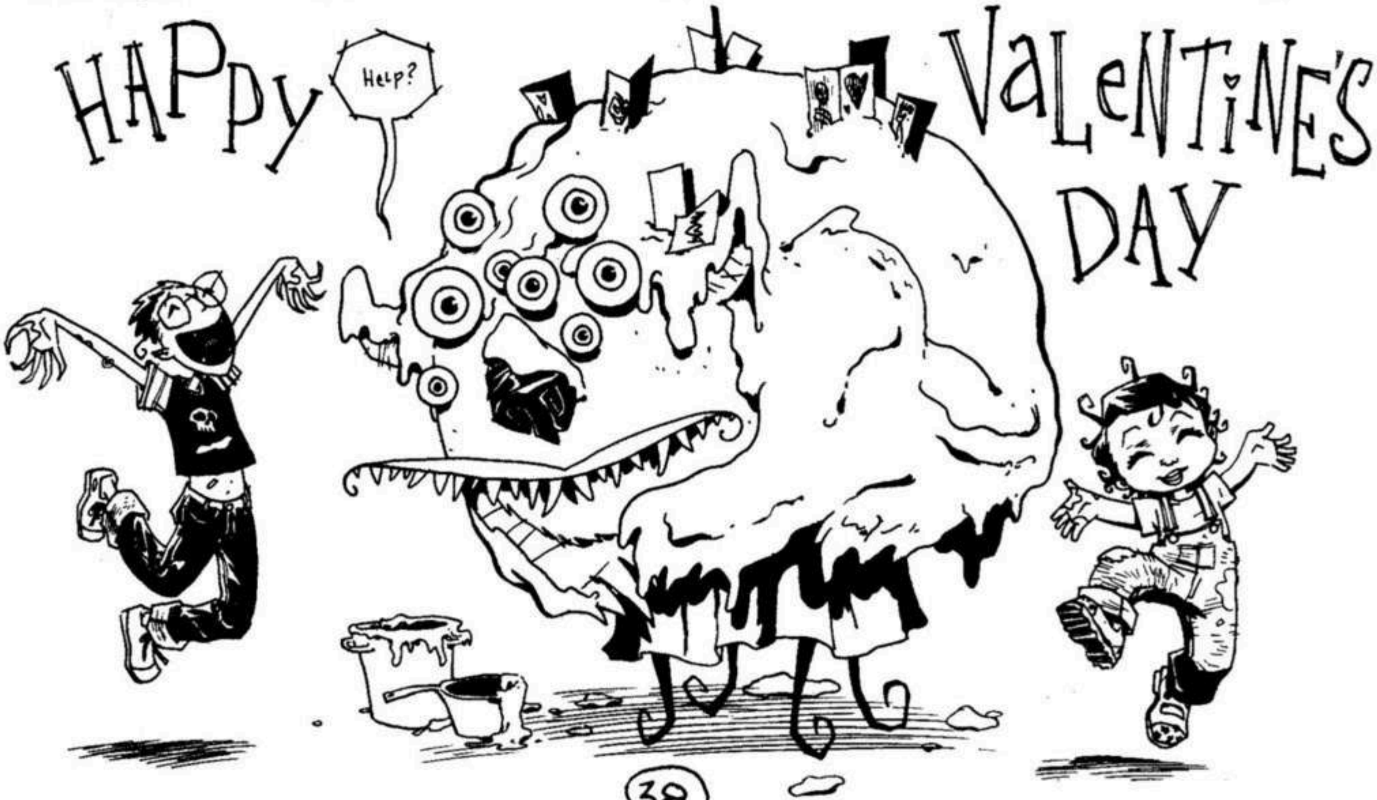

LOOK AT me! I'M doing THE BONEY MARONEY!
G*!#i?
Psst- DO YOU SUCK BLOOD as WELL AS YOU Dance?
!
AAAIleeee e!! MY QUEEN!!
That was COOL!
C'MON, Let's MOVE to the BAR.
DID YOU Hear the RUDE comment He MADE to Me?
SOON-
YOUR WAIT IS OVAH, BABY- YOUR PRINCE of DARKNESS HAS arrived!
FLIP
?
Here's my plot numbaH, BABE. See you right before da SUN comes UP! I'LL KEEP DA Ground COLD FOR YA!
BASIL
OLD NICK
SHADY ACRES CEMETERY
PLOT #69
SECTION C
"Once you go BAT— you'll never go back..." Tony B.

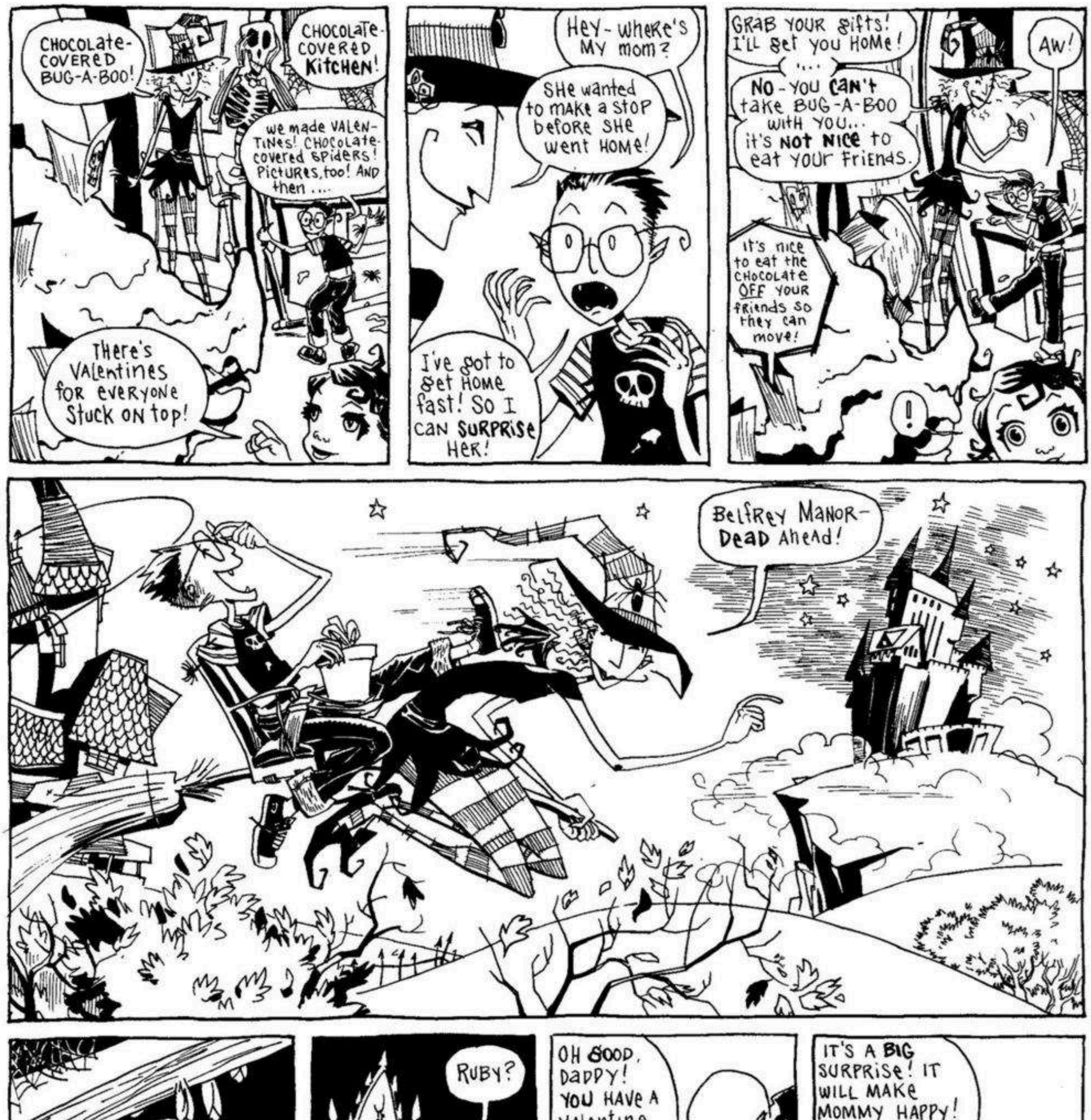

I'D RATHER drink HOLY WATER.
'Ey!
Bite Me!
I can't Believe How Rude these VAMPIRES can Be!
I think he thought he was Being flattering!
THAT'S NOT FLATTERY!
COMPLIMENTS are SUPPOSED TO make YOU FEEL GOOD!
LIKE WHEN MAX was wooing Me! IT was 3 WHOLE NIGHTS OF HYPNOTIZING Conversation!
He can MAKE YOU SWOON!
THOSE PIERCING RED eyes! THAT Deep velvety voice...
AND He's POLITE, too! He has good MANNERS AND FINE TASTE!
He's OLDE-TYME CLASSY!
AS OPPOSED TO...?
HA Ha HA HA Hee HA HA HA Hee HA Hee HA Hee HA HA HA HA Hee HA Hee Hee Hee

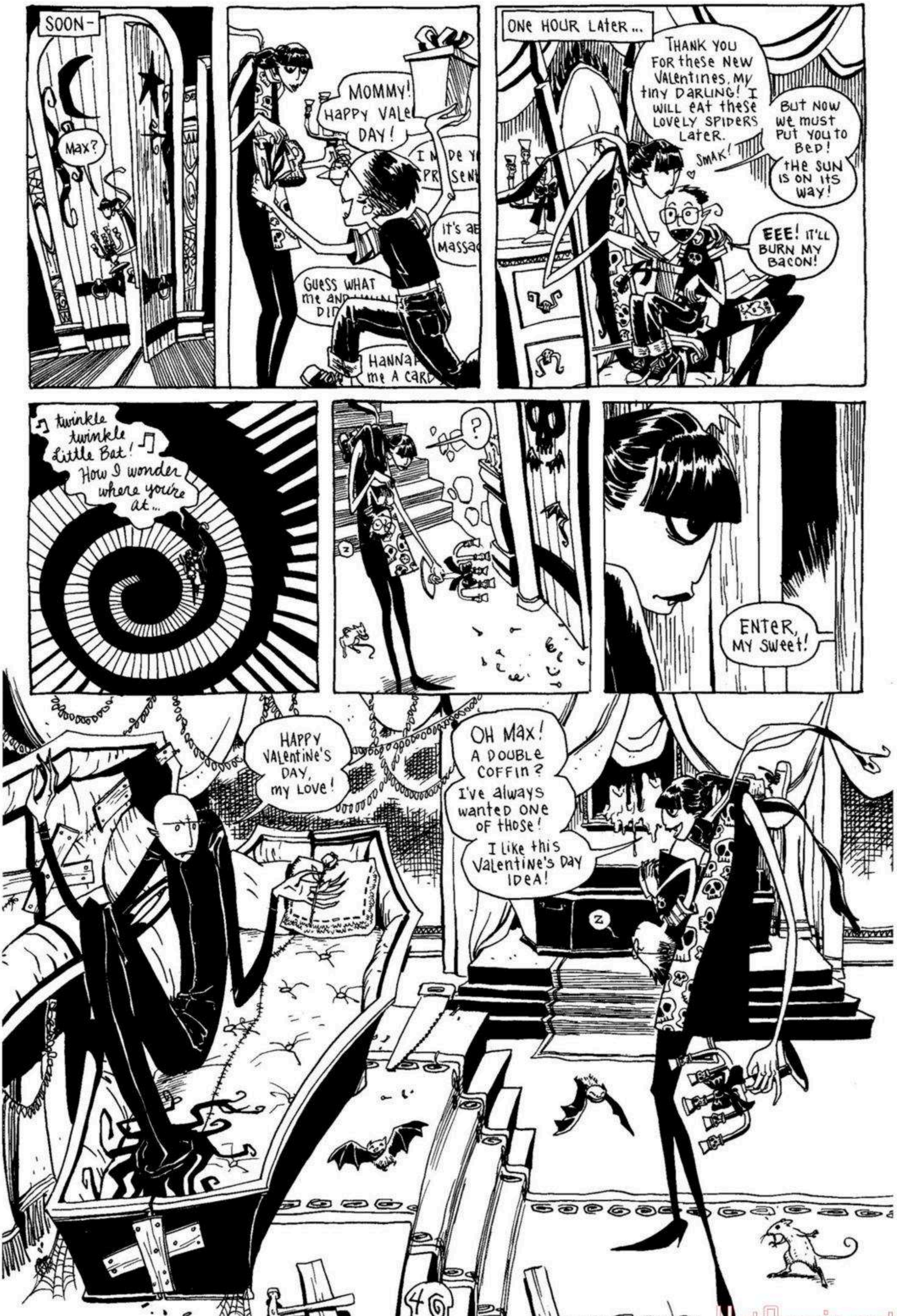

...
MUNCH
OUR drinks are on the COUNT!
I'D LOVE to see your great big castle!
tee hee! NO ONE commands HUMAN SERVANTS LIKE YOU!
IS YOUR COFFIN (giggle) big enough FOR TWO?
ENOUGH!
Leave me.
master!
...yes... master...
...yes... master...
Yesss...master...
....YES....
WHAT DID YOU do that for....?
smek!
WHAT a BRAINLESS bunch of bimbos!!
BLEAH!
BRAINLESS but BEAUTIFUL! AND they embody THOSE OLD-FASHIONED values that are so hard to come by these days!
MARRIAGE, OBEDIENCE to their Master.... LOUNGING around in total luxury....
I can't believe that you didn't find their physical qualities enchanting!
I found them riveting!
in between baskets of appetizers...
IN FACT, I believe you're purposely trying to have a poor time!
I'M CERTAIN that you're denying some spark just to PROVE YOUR point about modern ways!
There must be SOME MODERN WOMAN in here that you find ghoulish!
ALL RIGHT

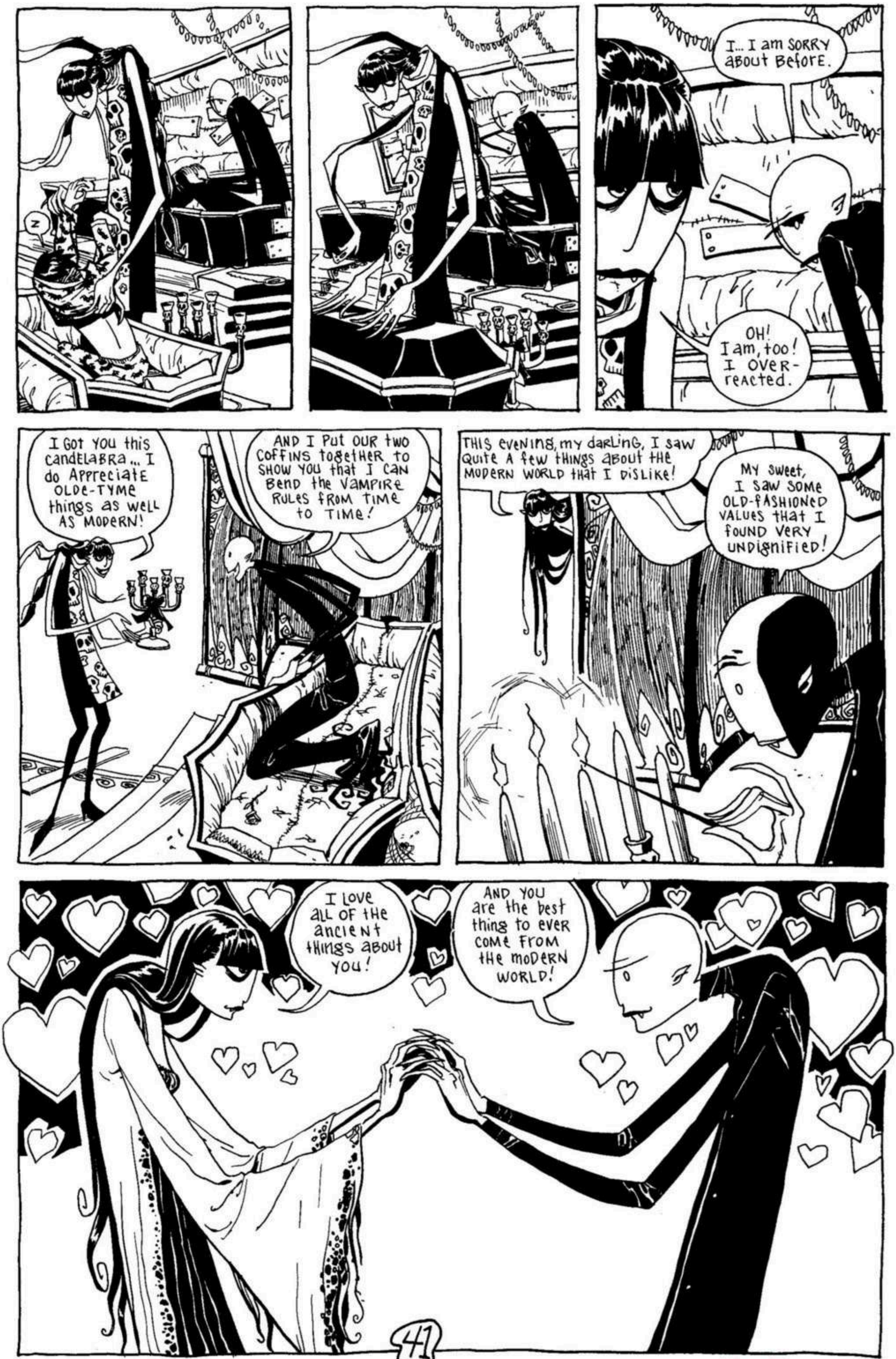

IF I POINT out an Attractive WOMAN...
WILL YOU PLEASE LAY OFF?
!
YOU NEED'NT RAISE YOUR VOICE!
BLAH! I've Had enough of these VAMPIRES! I want to go Home to my CASTLE, MY SON, and MAX!
He was Right about A certain aspect of the modern world and the LIVING Dead... SHEESH!!! ....
I LIKE THAT MAX IS OLD FASHIONED! It's one of the things that is most Attractive About Him! ♡ HOW COULD WE fight OVER SUCH A THING?
Let's go Home!
HMM... NOW Let's See...
OOOH! THAT GIRL LOOKS LIKE MISS CRYSTAL FROM the Spectral Six!
SHUSH! .... THERE! BY the exit! THAT IS AN EXTRAORDINARY WOMAN! YOU CAN FEEL it FROM WAY OVER HERE!
AND SHE'S 100% MODERN VAMPIRE! SHE'S VIBRANT...
SHE'S...
SHE'S... SHE'S RUBY!!
MAX? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? MAX?
I...
...I...
HARRY...
...I...
I MUST GO! THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST do...
I WONDER if I CAN STILL ORDER FOOD ON his TAB?....
POOF

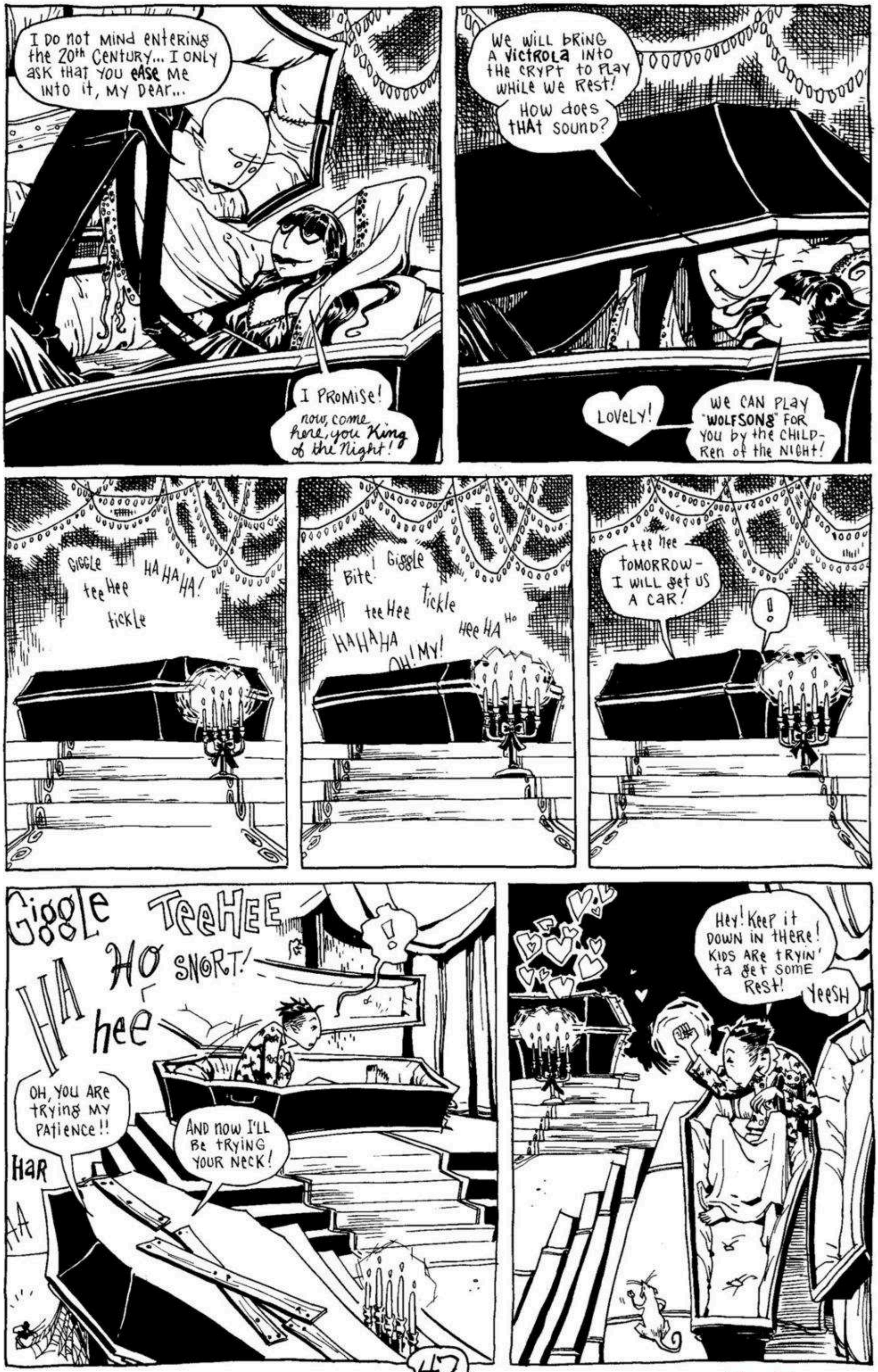

Later-
Good idea taking Ruby out to the CLUB! After being Hit on by those jerks- she was sure to work it out with MAX.
I had it planned that way all along!
Oh, Really?
Everyone is stubborn when they fight! They overlook all the good things, get defensive, and no one compromises!
I just hope something opened Max's eyes, too!
I didn't know you were such an expert at therapy, Skully.
We'll have to hang a shingle on your closet door.
Dr. Pettibone! Counselor-bone about town...
I'll think about THAT tomorrow!
Right now, I'm thinkin' about a big, ol' greasy breakfast! To the kitchen!
How does a big mushroom omelet sound?
it sounds like you're making breakfast! Yum!
CREAK
oh my.

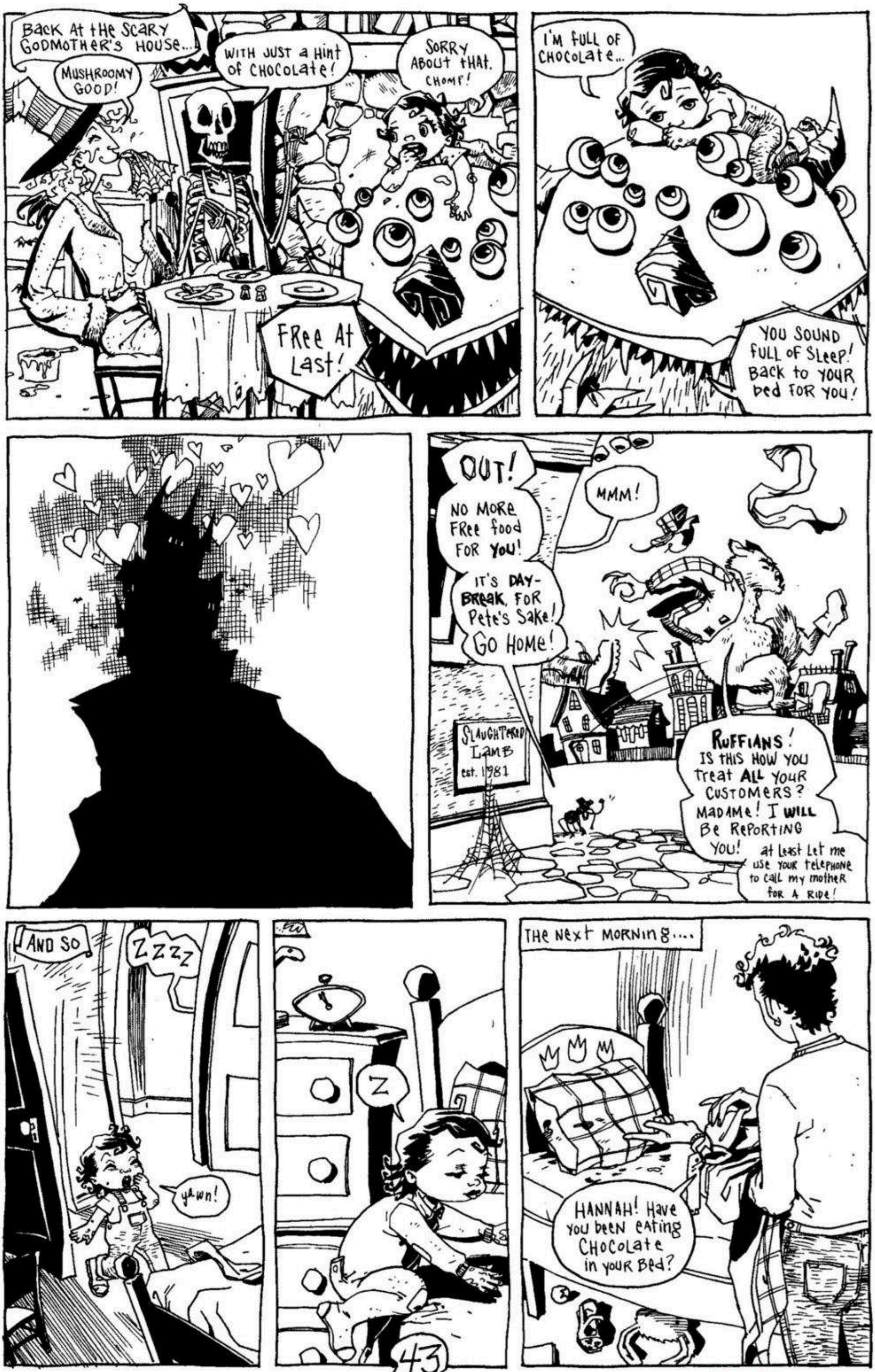

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY
Help?

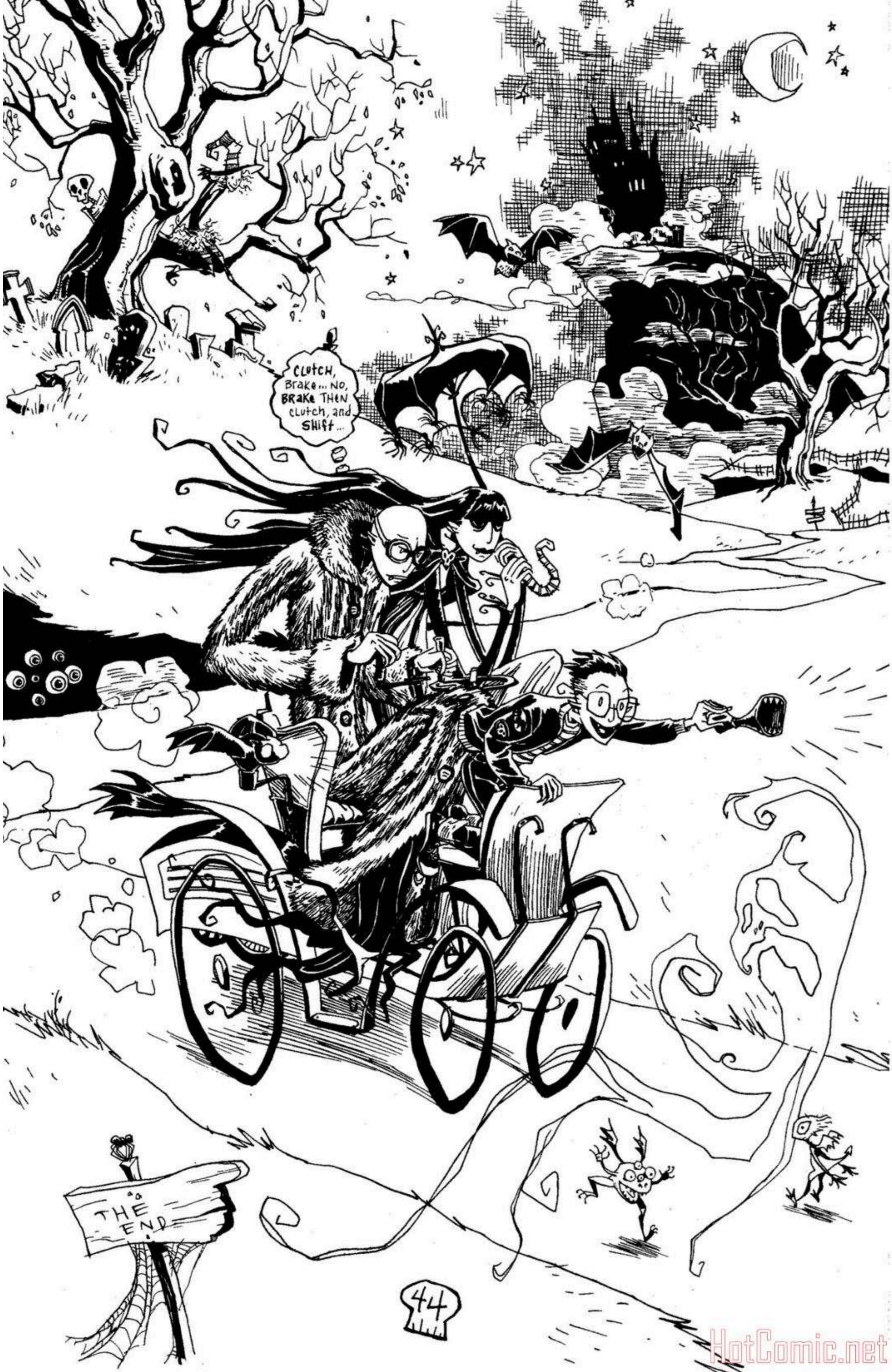

CHOCOLATE-COVERED BUG-A-BOO!
CHOCOLATE-COVERED **KITCHEN**!
we made VALENTINES! CHOCOLATE-covered SPIDERS! PICTURES, too! AND then ....
There's Valentines for everyone Stuck on top!
Hey - where's My mom?
SHE wanted to make a stop before SHE went HOME!
I've got to get HOME fast! So I can **SURPRISE** Her!
GRAB YOUR gifts! I'll get you HOME!
....
NO - YOU **CAN'T** take BUG-A-BOO with YOU... it's **NOT NICE** to eat YOUR friends.
AW!
It's nice to eat the CHOCOLATE OFF YOUR friends so they can move!
!
Belfrey Manor - **DEAD** Ahead!
RUBY?
It's Me! ORSON! WHAT are you doing sitting all alone in the DARK?
OH GOOD, DADDY! **YOU** HAVE A valentine FOR MOMMY, **TOO**!
Valentine? What is a valentine?
IT'S A **BIG** SURPRISE! IT WILL MAKE MOMMY HAPPY! But **HURRY**, SHE'S ON HER WAY!
Go Down to the CRYPT AND I'LL stall HER!

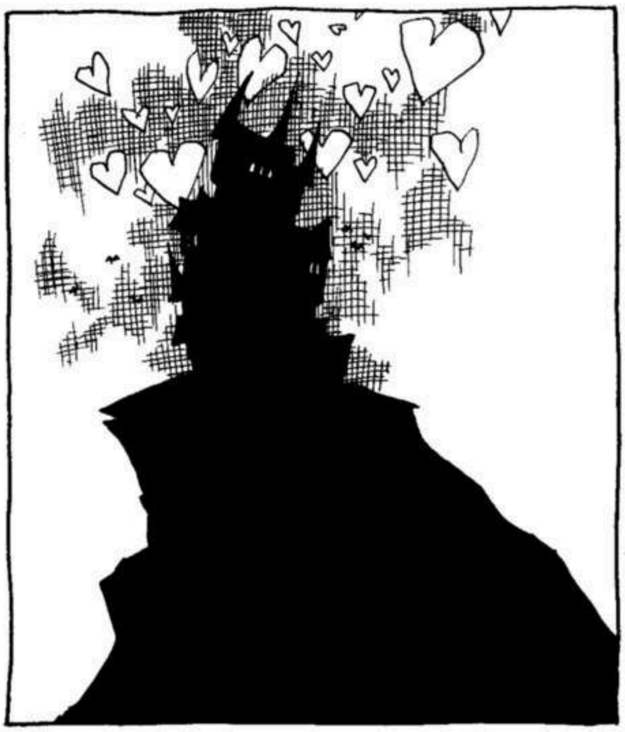

SOON-
Max?
MOMMY! HAPPY VALE DAY!
I M DE Y PR SENT
it's a MASSA
GUESS WHAT me anD DI
Hanna me A CARD
ONE HOUR Later...
THANK YOU FOR these New Valentines, my tiny DARLING! I WILL eat these LOVELY SPIDERS Later.
SMAK!
But Now we must put you to Bed! the SUN is on its way!
EEE! IT'LL BURN MY BACON!
twinkle twinkle Little Bat! How I wonder where you're at...
?
z
ENTER, MY SWEET!
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY, my Love!
OH MAX! A DOUBLE COFFIN? I've always wanted ONE OF THOSE! I like this Valentine's Day IDEA!
z


z
I... I am SORRY about Before.
OH! I am, too! I OVER-REACTED.
I GOT YOU this candELABRA... I do Appreciate OLDE-TYME things as WELL AS MODERN!
AND I PUT OUR TWO COFFINS together to SHOW YOU that I CAN Bend the VAMPIRE RULES FROM TIME to TIME!
THIS evening, my darling, I saw quite a few things about the MODERN WORLD that I DISLIKE!
MY sweet, I SAW SOME OLD-FASHIONED VALUES that I FOUND VERY UNDIGNIFIED!
I LOVE ALL OF THE ancient things about you!
AND YOU are the best thing to ever come from the modern WORLD!

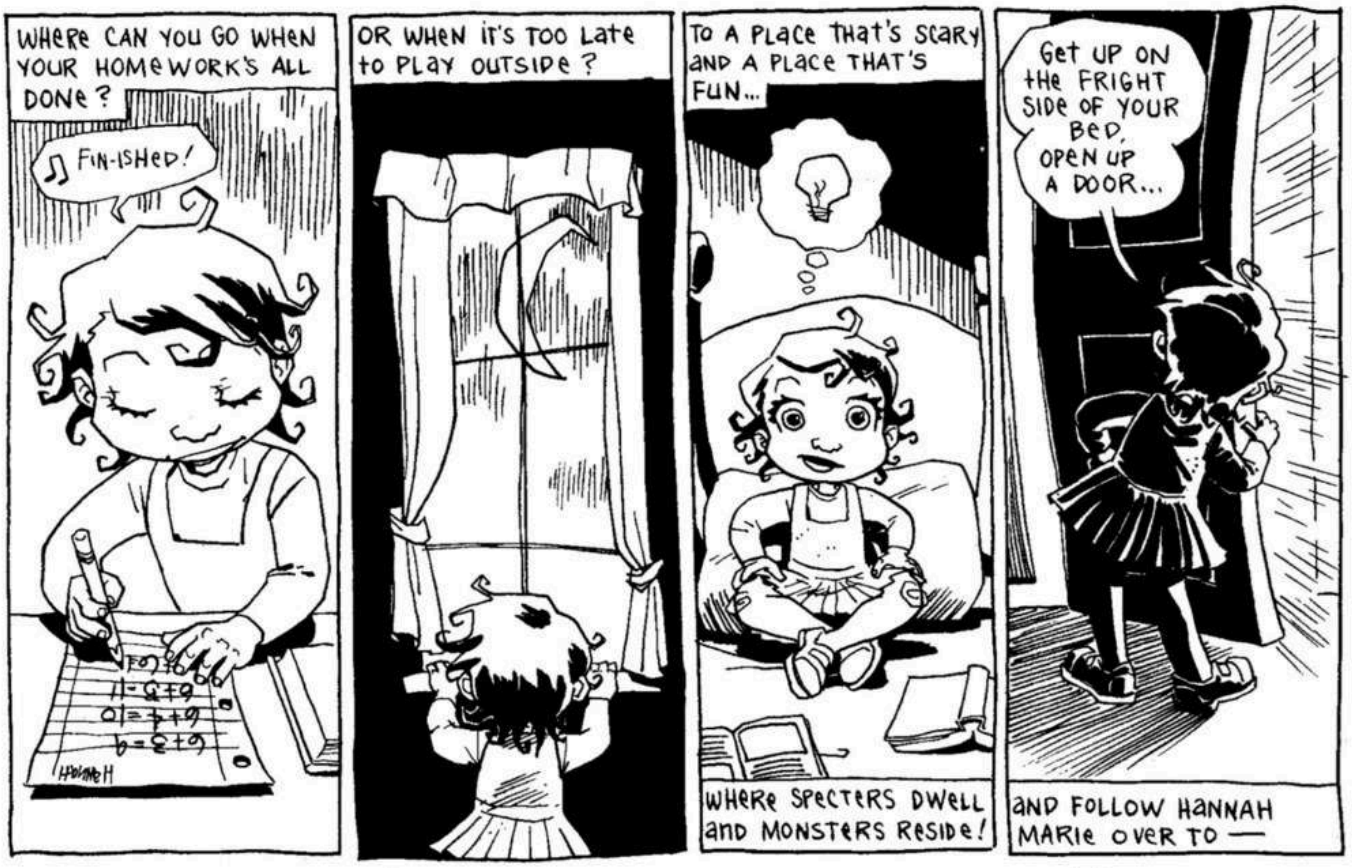

I do not mind entering the 20th Century... I only ask that you ease me into it, my dear...
I PROMISE! now, come here, you King of the Night!
We will bring a Victrola into the crypt to play while we rest!
How does THAT sound?
LOVELY!
We can play "WOLFSONG" for you by the CHILDREN of the NIGHT!
GIGGLE
HA HA HA!
tee Hee
tickle
Bite! Giggle
tickle
tee Hee
HAHAHA
Hee HA Ho
OH! MY!
tee hee
TOMORROW - I will get us a car!
!
Giggle
TeeHEE
HA
HO
SNORT!
hee
!
OH, YOU ARE trying my patience!!
And now I'll be trying your neck!
HAR
HA
Hey! Keep it down in there! Kids are tryin' ta get some rest!
YEESH

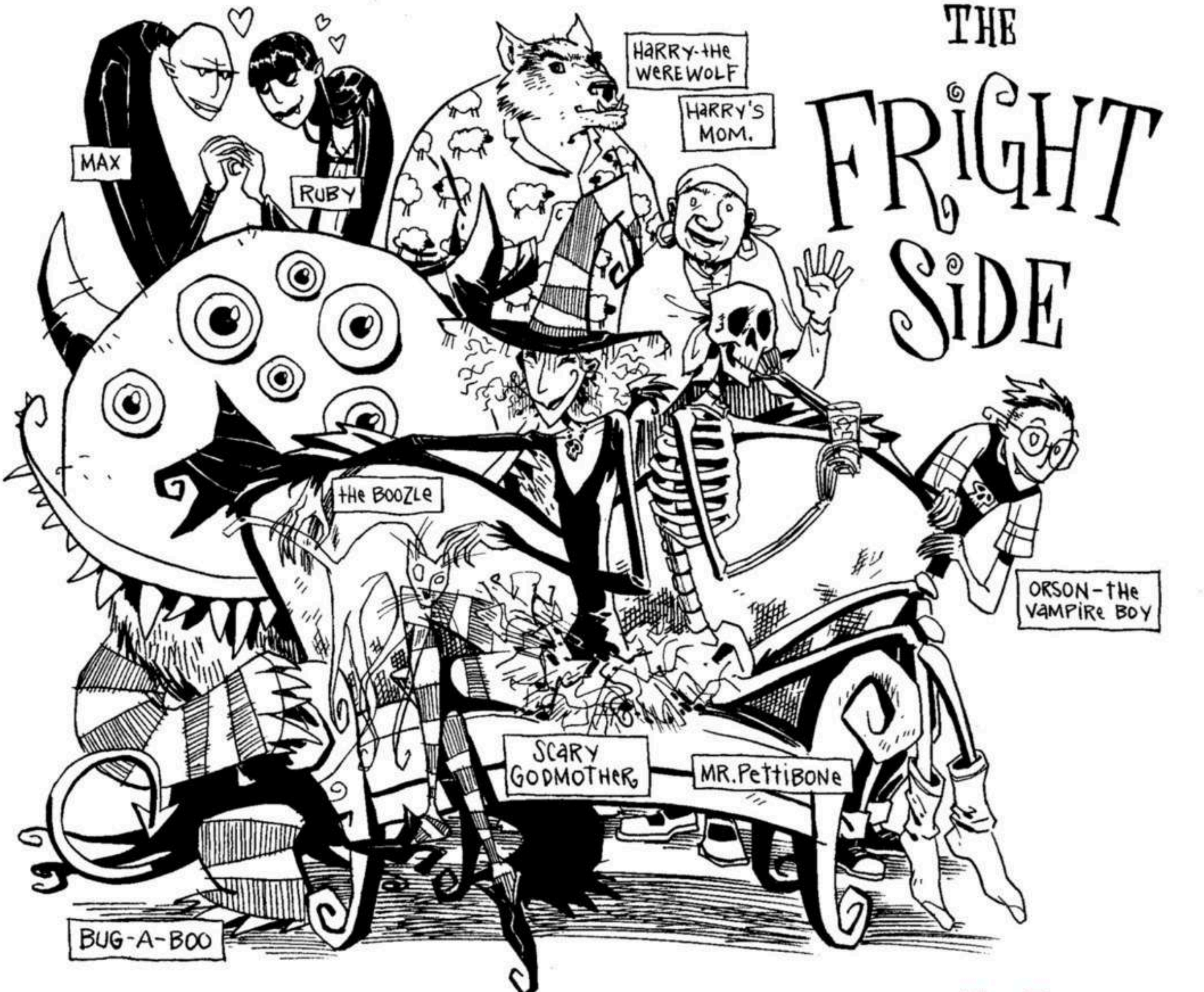

Back At the Scary Godmother's House...
Mushroomy Good!
With just a hint of chocolate!
Sorry about that. Chomp!
Free At Last!
I'm full of chocolate...
You sound full of sleep! Back to your bed for you!
Out!
No more free food for you!
It's daybreak, for Pete's sake! Go home!
MMM!
Slaughtered Lamb est. 1981
Ruffians! Is this how you treat all your customers? Madame! I will be reporting you!
at least let me use your telephone to call my mother for a ride!
And so
Zzzz
yawn!
Z
The next morning....
Hannah! Have you been eating chocolate in your bed?

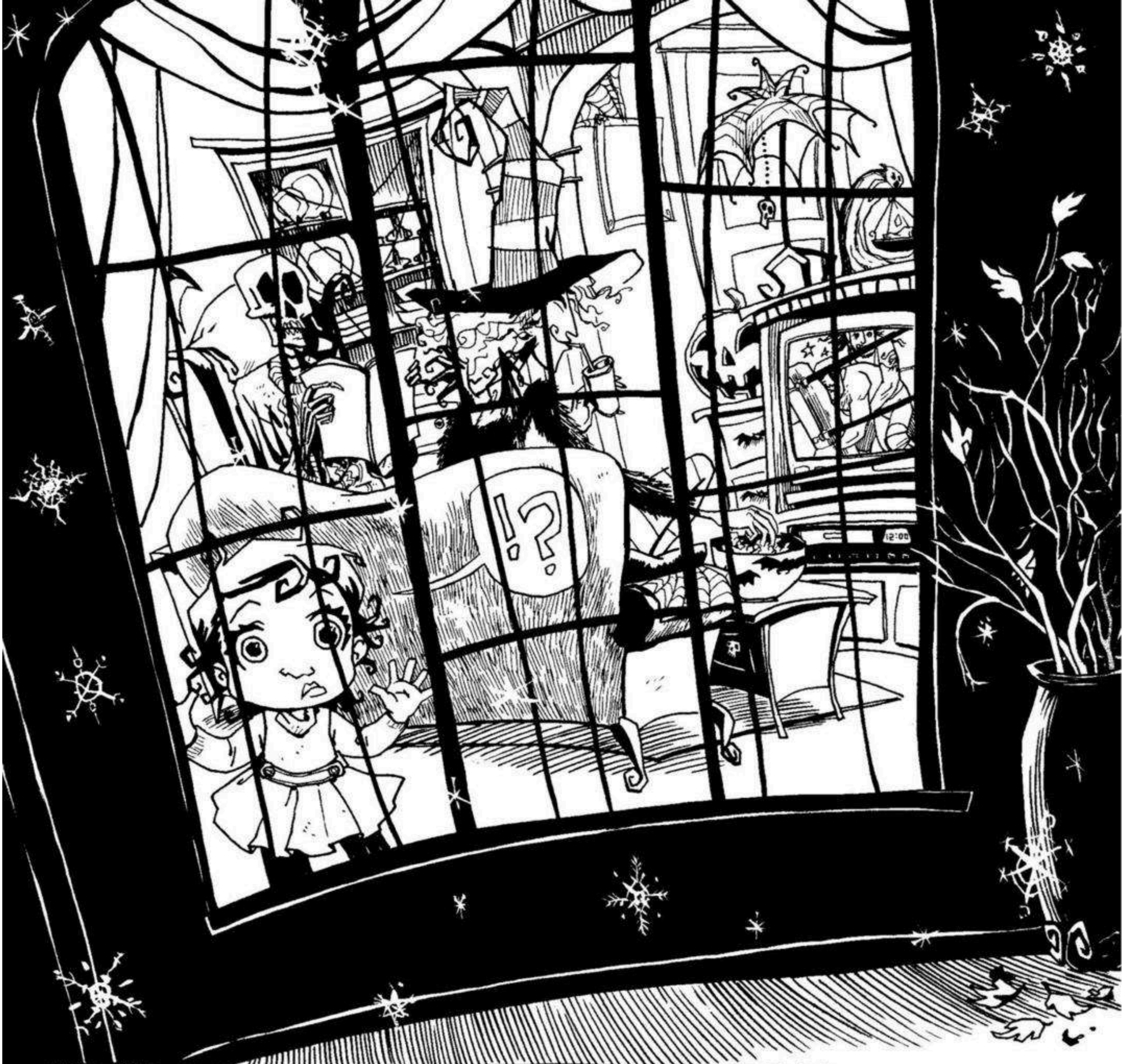

CLUTCH, Brake... NO, BRAKE THEN clutch, and SHIFT...
THE END

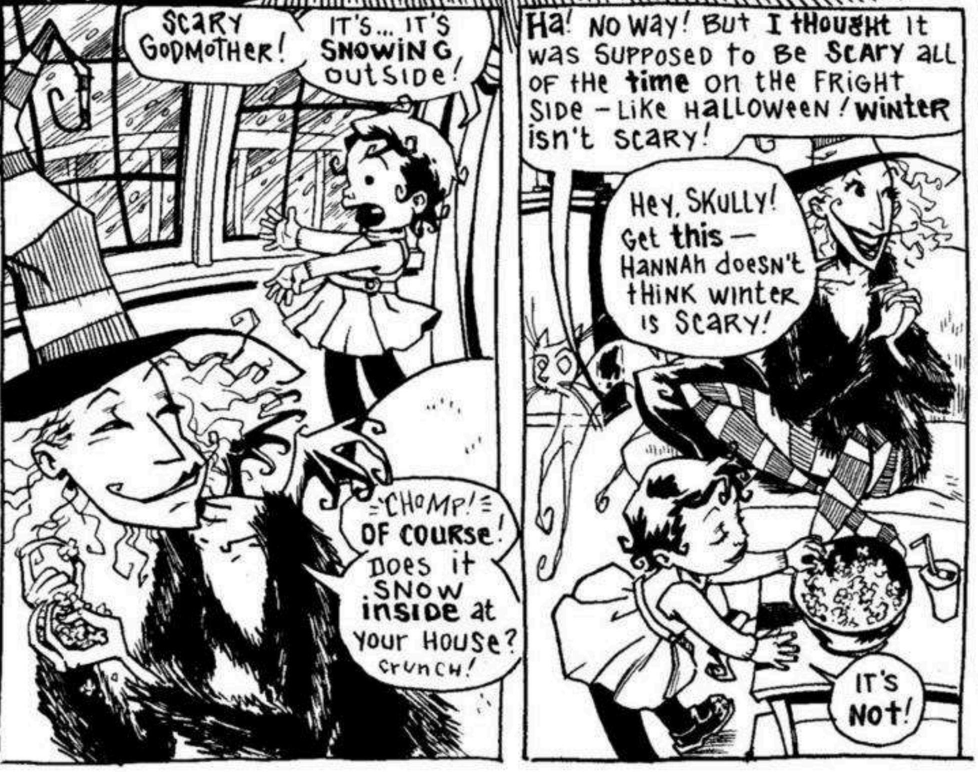


The Search for Mister Boogeylegs


WHERE CAN YOU GO WHEN YOUR HOMEWORK'S ALL DONE?
♫ FIN-ISHED!
OR WHEN IT'S TOO LATE TO PLAY OUTSIDE?
TO A PLACE THAT'S SCARY AND A PLACE THAT'S FUN...
WHERE SPECTERS DWELL AND MONSTERS RESIDE!
GET UP ON THE FRIGHT SIDE OF YOUR BED, OPEN UP A DOOR...
AND FOLLOW HANNAH MARIE OVER TO —


THE FRIGHT SIDE
MAX
RUBY
HARRY-THE WEREWOLF
HARRY'S MOM.
THE BOOZLE
ORSON-THE VAMPIRE BOY
SCARY GODMOTHER
MR. PETTIBONE
BUG-A-BOO




SCARY GODMOTHER!
IT'S... IT'S SNOWING OUTSIDE!
=CHOMP!= OF COURSE! DOES IT SNOW INSIDE AT YOUR HOUSE? CRUNCH!
Ha! NO WAY! BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SCARY ALL OF THE TIME ON THE FRIGHT SIDE - LIKE HALLOWEEN! WINTER ISN'T SCARY!
HEY, SKULLY! GET THIS - HANNAH DOESN'T THINK WINTER IS SCARY!
IT'S NOT!

SCARY GODMOTHER

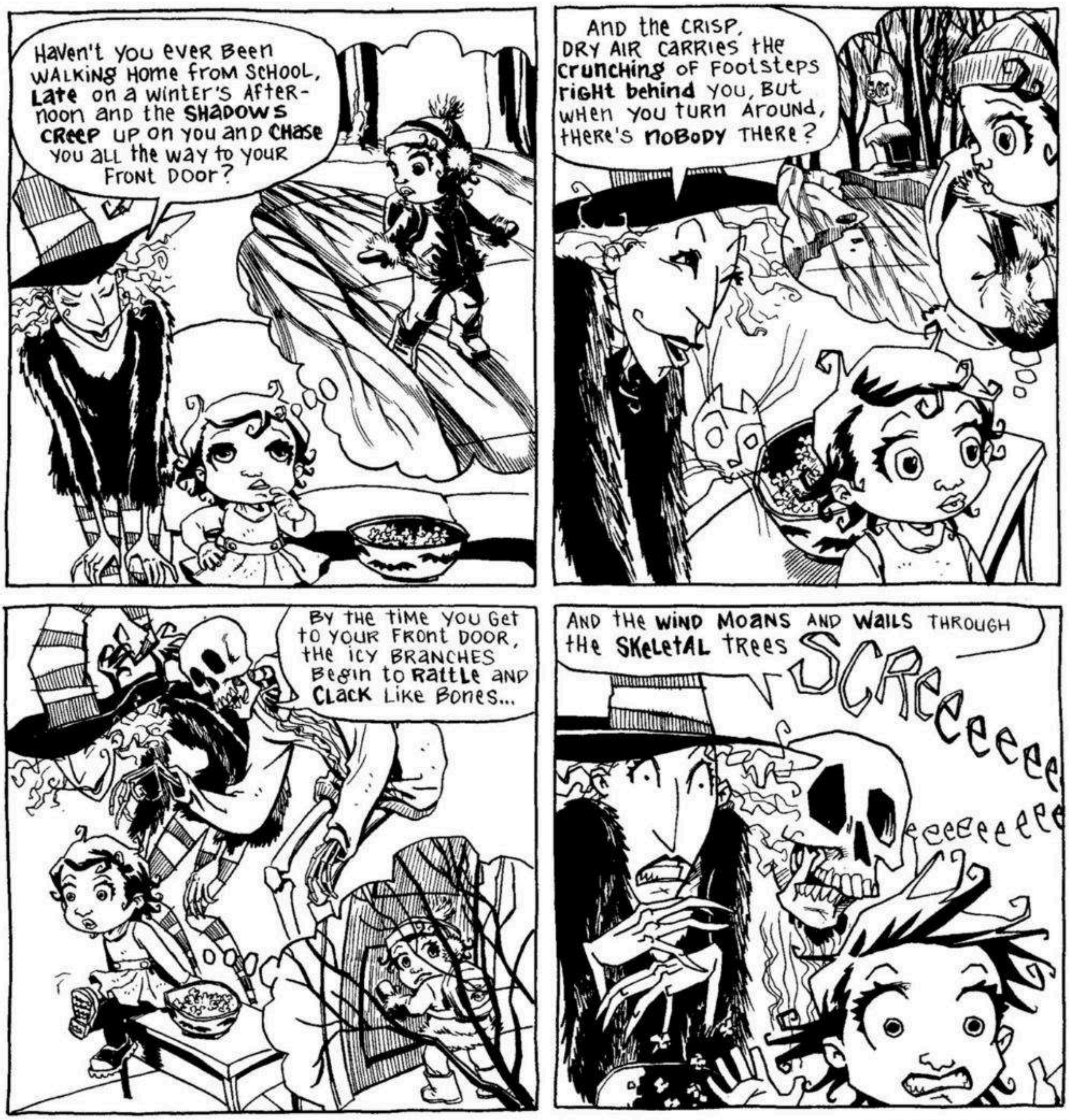
in

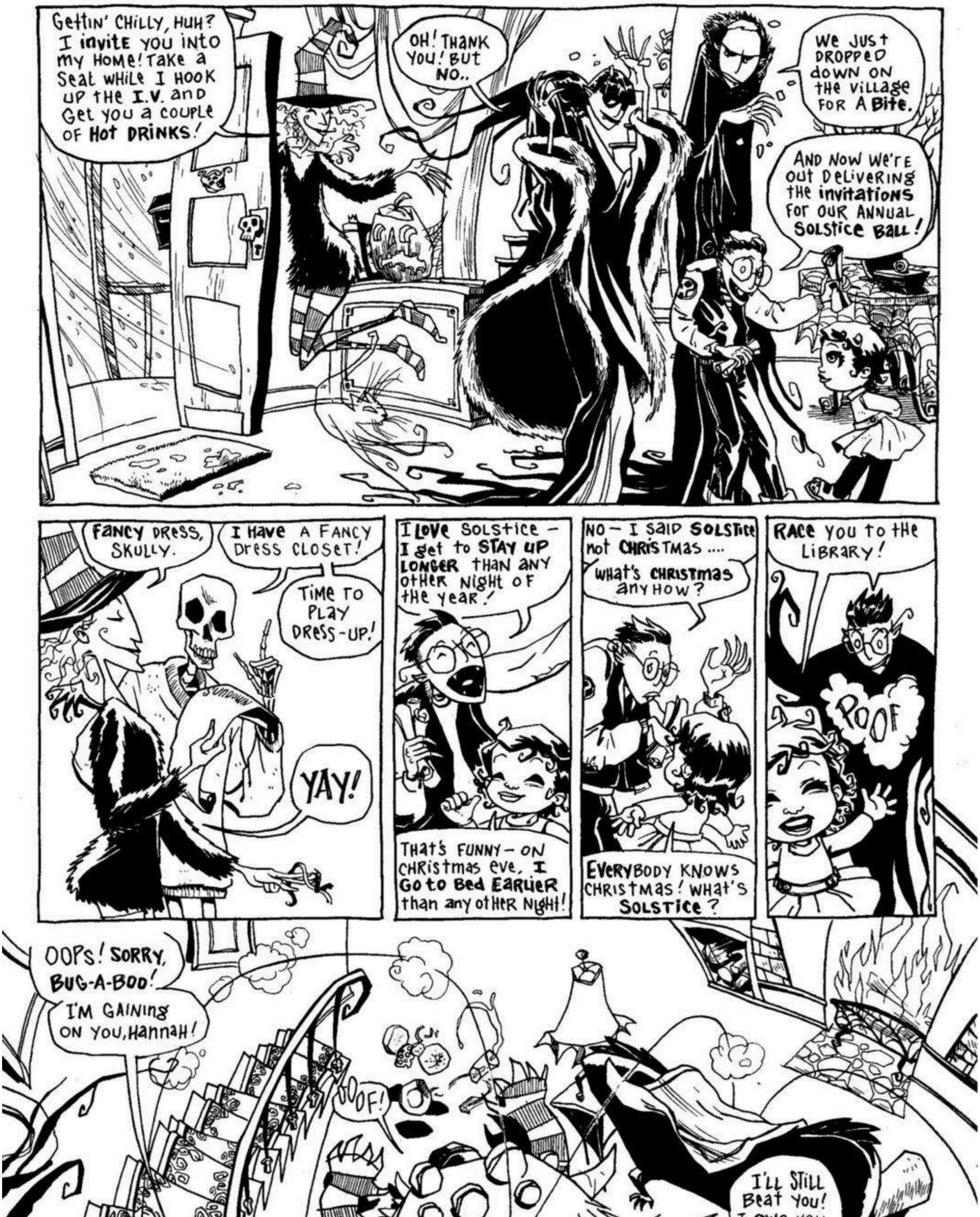
The Search for Mister Boogeylegs

By

Jill Thompson

September 1998


Haven't you ever been walking home from school, late on a winter's afternoon and the shadows creep up on you and chase you all the way to your front door?
And the crisp, dry air carries the crunching of footsteps right behind you, but when you turn around, there's nobody there?
By the time you get to your front door, the icy branches begin to rattle and clack like bones...
And the wind moans and wails through the skeletal trees
SCReeeeeeeeeeeeee
SSCCRRRREEEEEe
SCReeeee
SCR
Let us in.. in.. in
It's the vampires!
Orson,
Ruby,
and Max!


Gettin' CHILLY, HUH? I invite YOU INTO MY HOME! TAKE A Seat WHILE I HOOK UP THE I.V. and Get YOU A COUPLE OF HOT DRINKS!
OH! THANK YOU! BUT NO..
We JUST DROPPED DOWN ON THE village FOR A Bite.
AND NOW WE'RE OUT DELIVERING THE invitations FOR OUR ANNUAL SOLSTICE BALL!
FANCY DRESS, SKULLY.
I HAVE A FANCY DRESS CLOSET!
TIME TO PLAY DRESS-UP!
YAY!
I LOVE SOLSTICE - I get to STAY UP LONGER THAN ANY OTHER NIGHT OF THE YEAR!
THAT'S FUNNY - ON CHRISTMAS eve, I GO to Bed EARLIER than any OTHER NIGHT!
NO - I SAID SOLSTICE not CHRISTMAS ....
WHAT'S CHRISTMAS ANYHOW?
EVERYBODY KNOWS CHRISTMAS! WHAT'S SOLSTICE?
RACE YOU TO THE LIBRARY!
POOF
OOPS! SORRY, BUG-A-BOO!
I'M GAINING ON YOU, HANNAH!
OOF!
I'LL STILL Beat You! I OWE YOU a SNACK, BUG-A-BOO!

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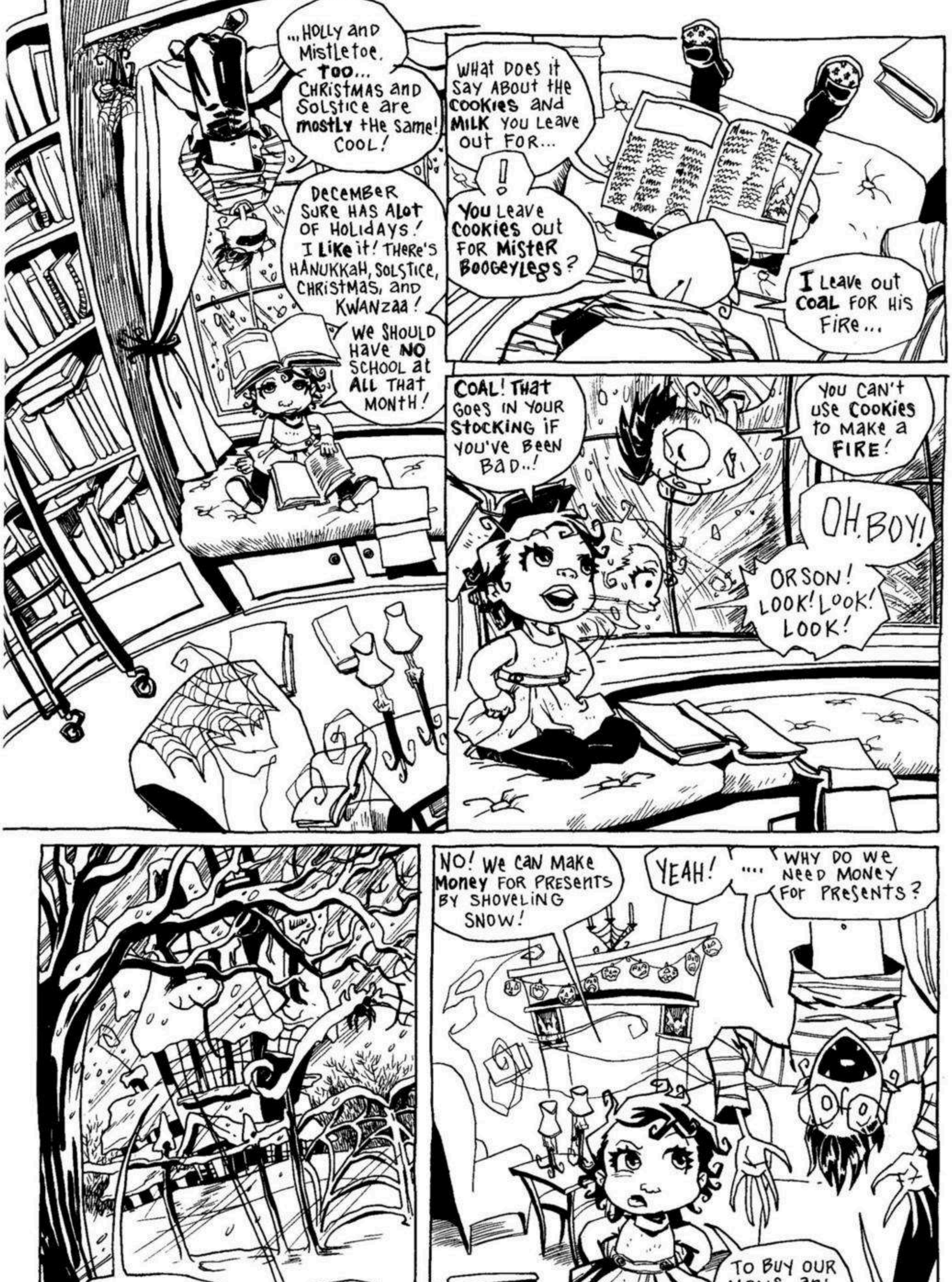
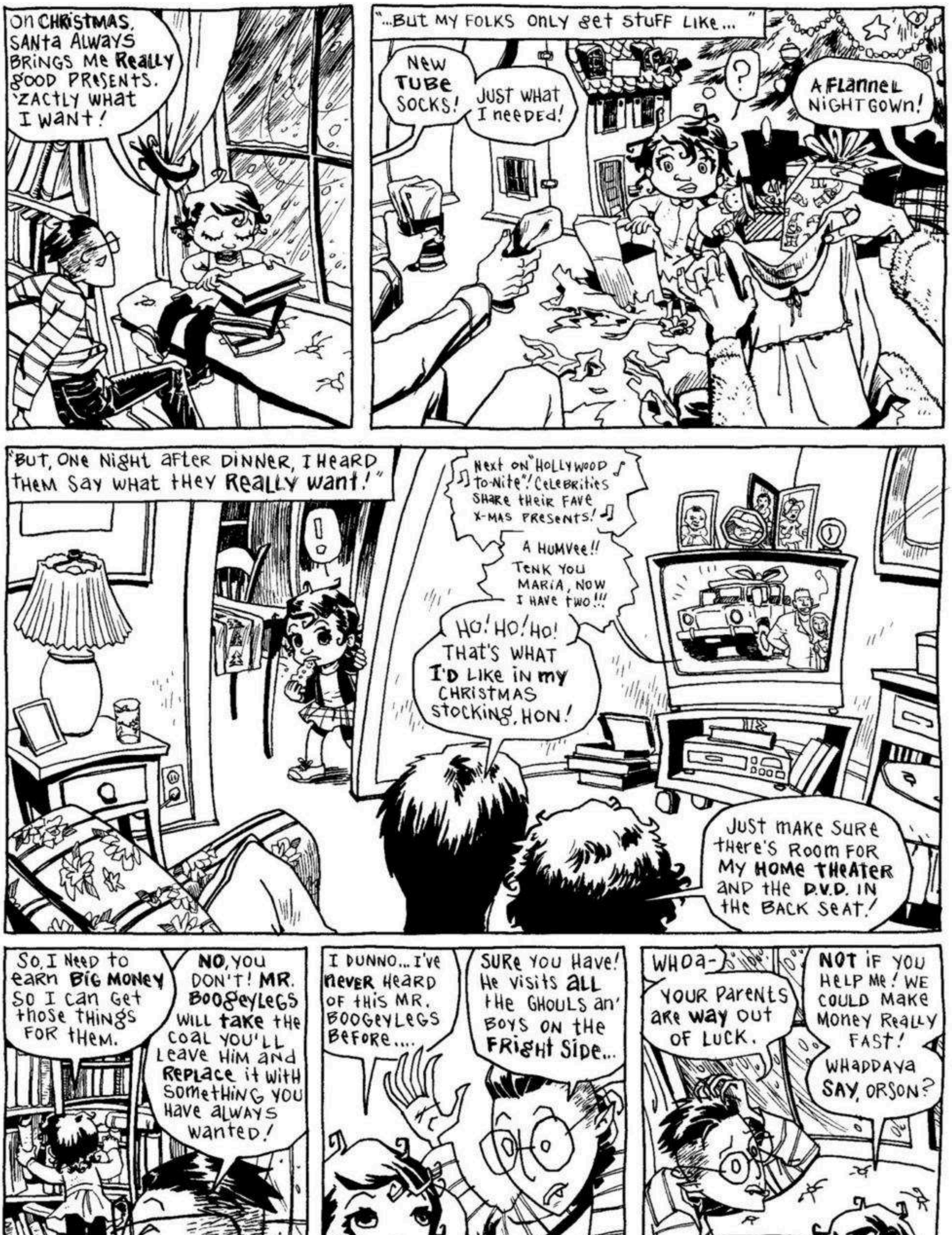
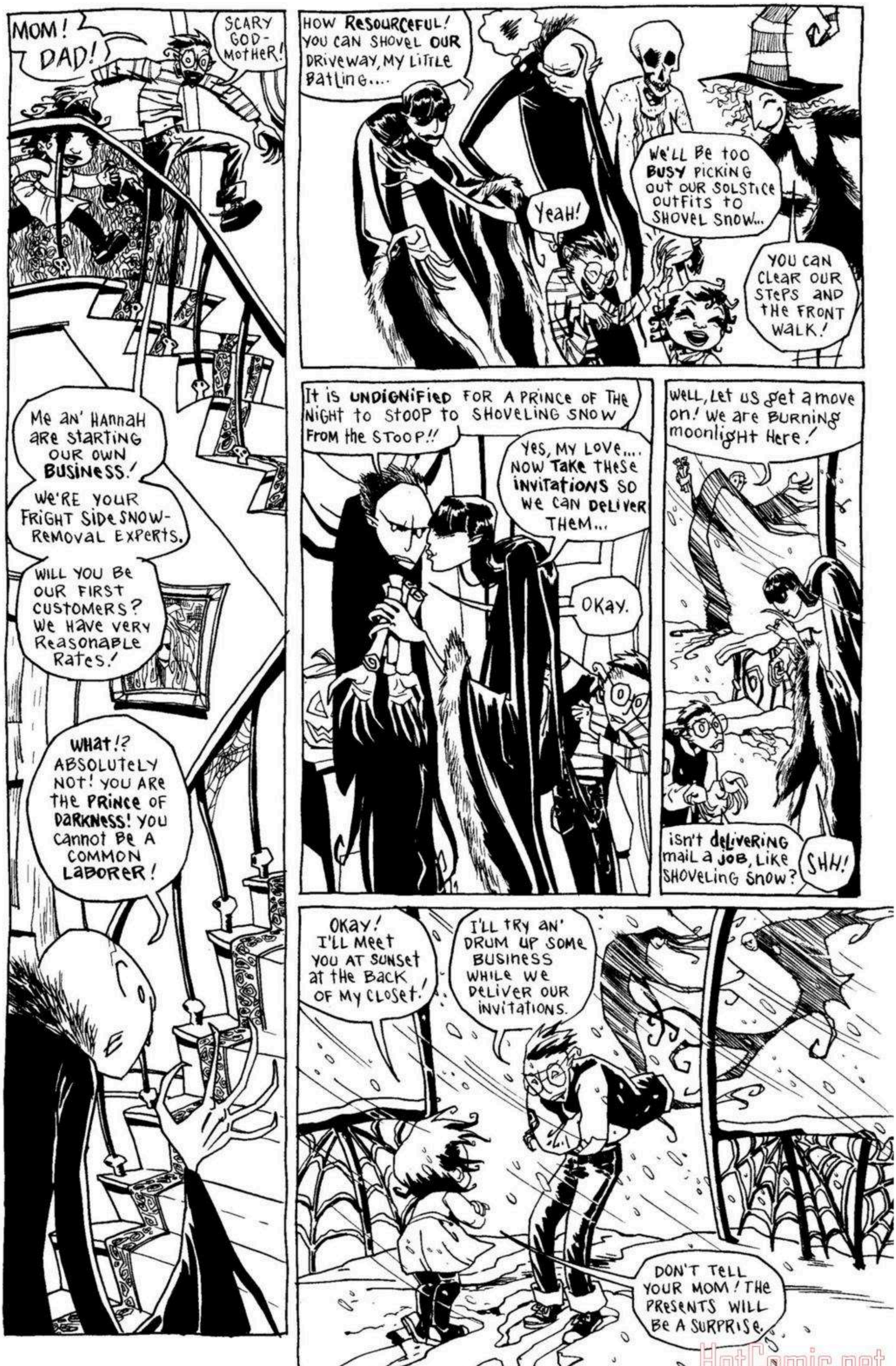
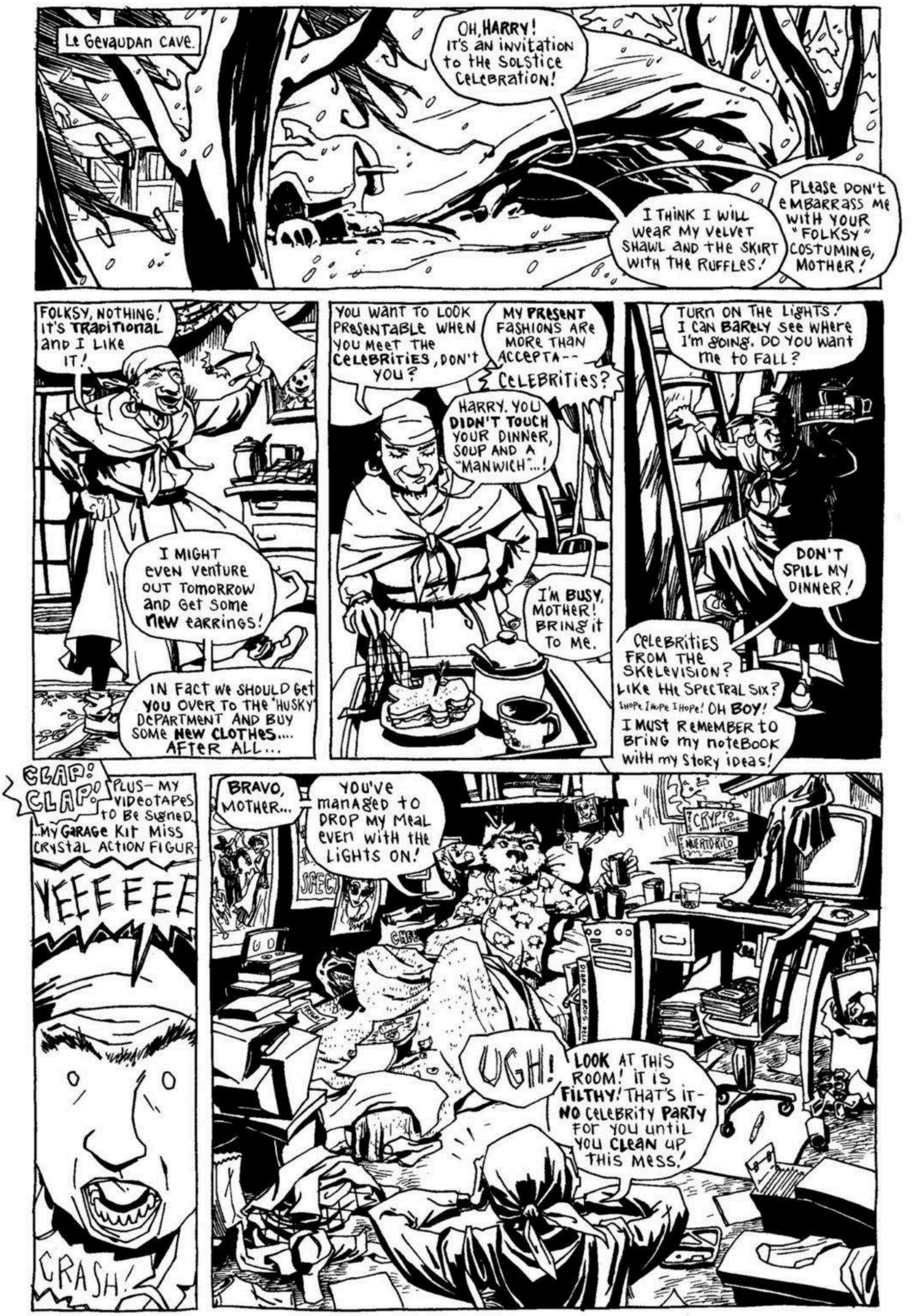
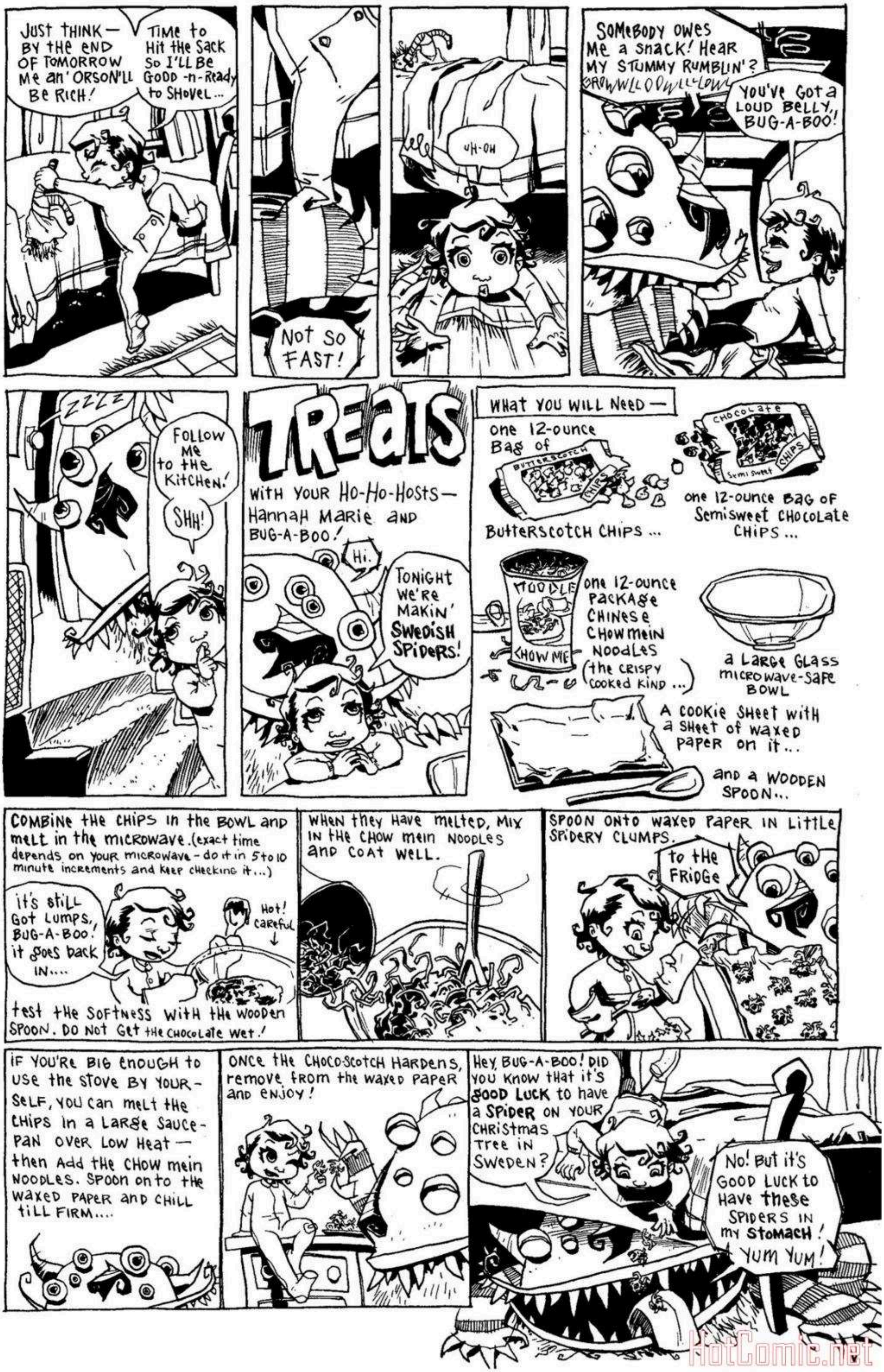
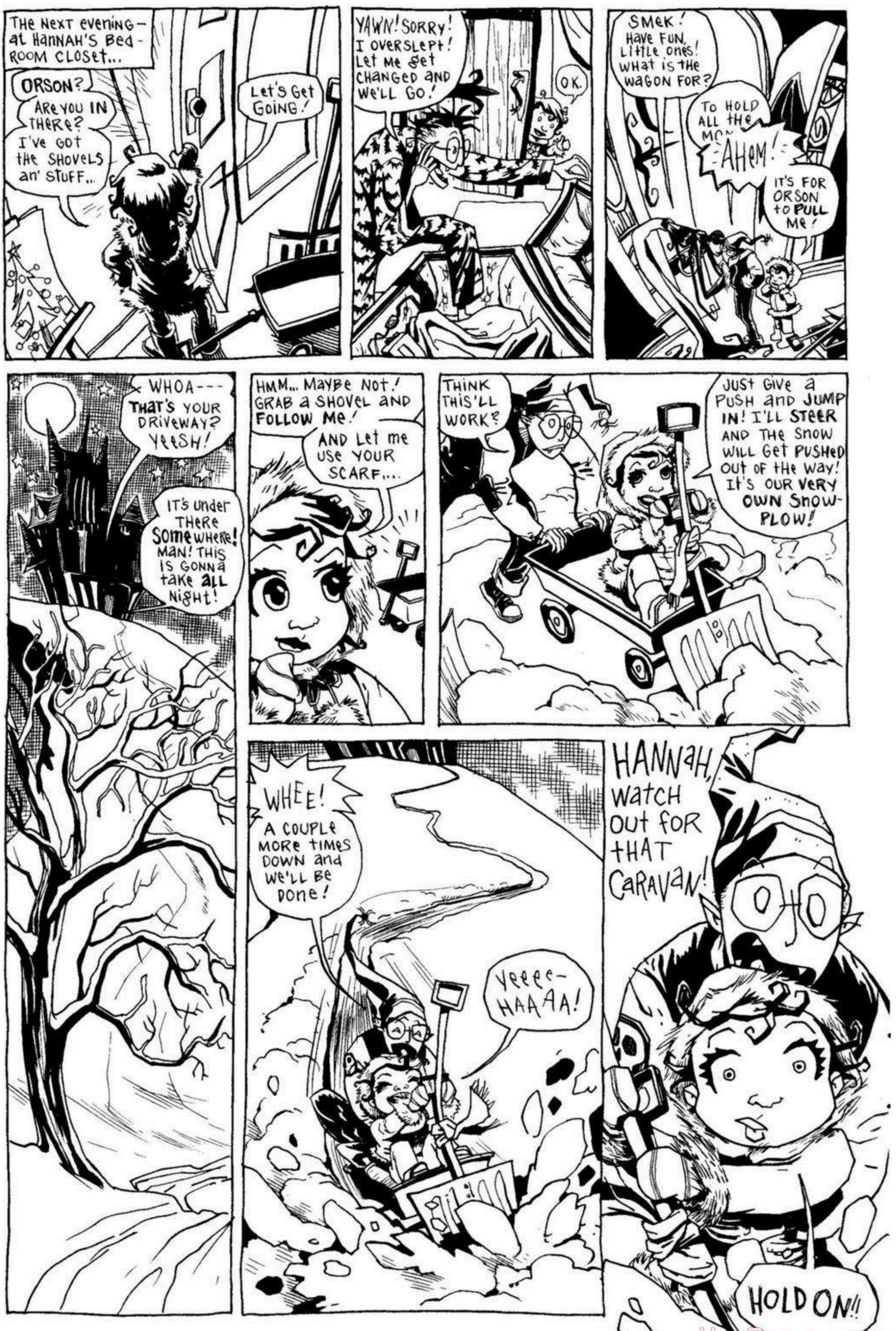

...HOLLY and Mistletoe, TOO... CHRISTMAS and Solstice are mostly the same! COOL!
DECEMBER SURE HAS ALOT OF HOLIDAYS! I LIKE it! THERE'S HANUKKAH, SOLSTICE, CHRISTMAS, and KWANZAA!
WE SHOULD HAVE NO SCHOOL at ALL THAT MONTH!
WHAT DOES it SAY ABOUT the COOKIES and MILK YOU LEAVE OUT FOR...
!
YOU LEAVE COOKIES OUT FOR MISTER BOOGEYLEGS?
I LEAVE OUT COAL FOR HIS FIRE...
COAL! THAT GOES IN YOUR STOCKING IF YOU'VE BEEN BAD..!
YOU CAN'T USE COOKIES TO MAKE A FIRE!
OH, BOY!
ORSON! LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!
LOOK at ALL the SNOW that's PILING UP! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
DONNER, PARTY OF FIVE?
NO! WE CAN MAKE MONEY FOR PRESENTS BY SHOVELING SNOW!
YEAH!
....
WHY DO WE NEED MONEY FOR PRESENTS?
TO BUY OUR MOMS an' DADS A T.V., STEREO, OR a CAR, duH!
WHAT FOR?

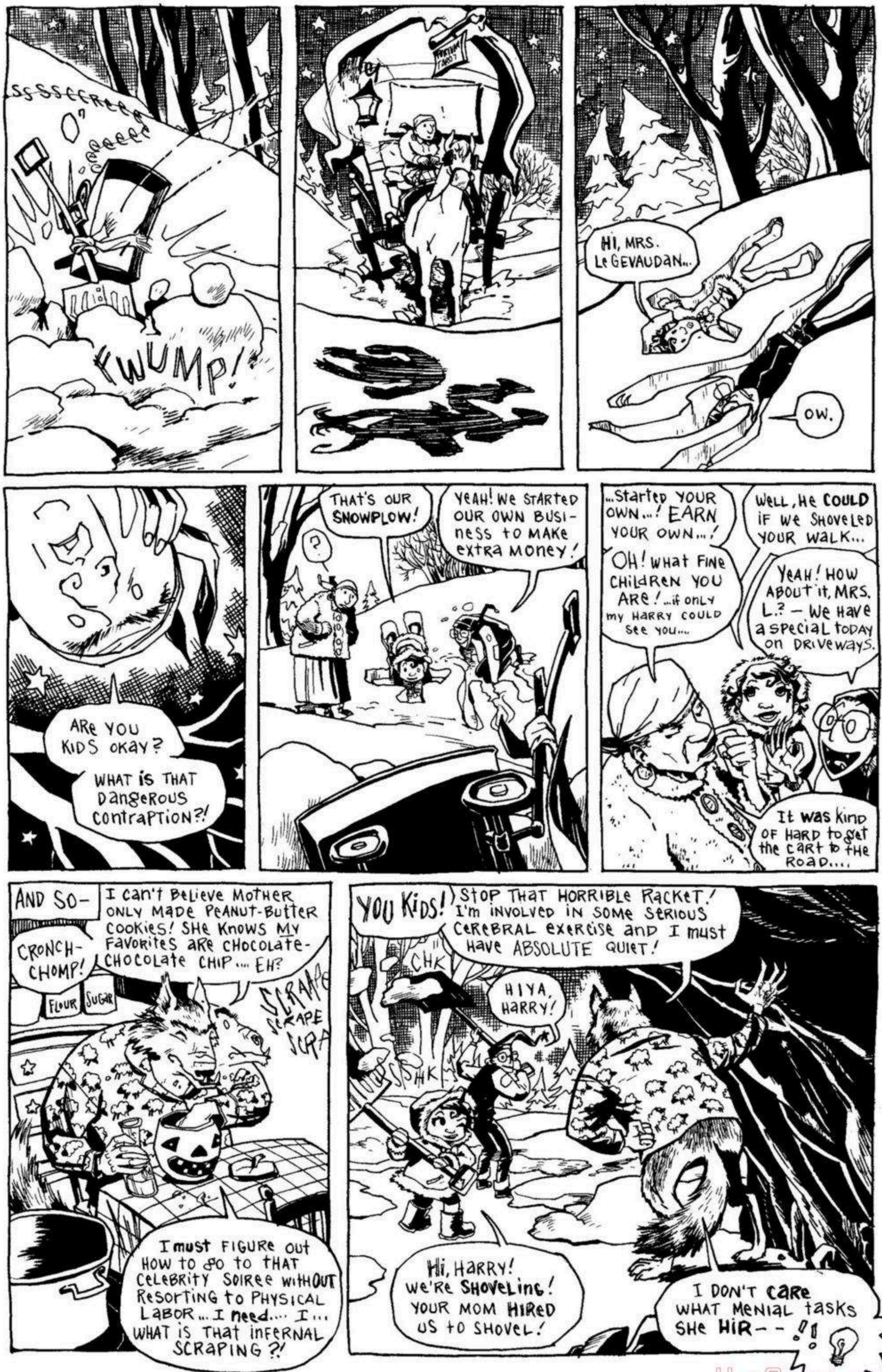

On **CHRISTMAS**, SANTA ALWAYS BRINGS ME **REALLY** GOOD PRESENTS. 'ZACTLY WHAT I WANT!
"...BUT MY FOLKS ONLY GET STUFF LIKE..."
NEW **TUBE** SOCKS!
JUST WHAT I NEEDED!
?
A **FLANNEL** NIGHTGOWN!
"BUT, ONE NIGHT AFTER DINNER, I HEARD THEM SAY WHAT THEY **REALLY WANT**!"
!
♫ Next on "HOLLYWOOD to-NITE"! Celebrities share their fave X-MAS presents! ♫
A HUMVEE!! TENK YOU MARIA, NOW I HAVE TWO!!!
HO! HO! HO! THAT'S WHAT **I'D** LIKE IN **MY** CHRISTMAS STOCKING, HON!
JUST MAKE SURE THERE'S ROOM FOR **MY HOME THEATER** AND THE **D.V.D.** IN THE BACK SEAT!
SO, I NEED TO EARN **BIG MONEY** SO I CAN GET THOSE THINGS FOR THEM.
NO, YOU DON'T! **MR. BOOGEYLEGS** WILL **TAKE** THE COAL YOU'LL LEAVE HIM AND **REPLACE** IT WITH SOMETHING YOU HAVE ALWAYS WANTED!
AN' YOUR FOLKS WILL GET WHAT **THEY** WANT, **TOO**!
I DUNNO... I'VE **NEVER** HEARD OF THIS MR. BOOGEYLEGS BEFORE....
SURE YOU HAVE! HE VISITS **ALL** THE GHOULS AN' BOYS ON THE **FRIGHT SIDE**...
I **DON'T LIVE** ON THE **FRIGHT** SIDE, 'MEMBER? I JUST **VISIT**!
OH, YEAH!
WHOA-
YOUR PARENTS ARE **WAY** OUT OF LUCK.
NOT IF YOU HELP ME! WE COULD MAKE MONEY REALLY FAST! WHADDAYA **SAY**, ORSON?

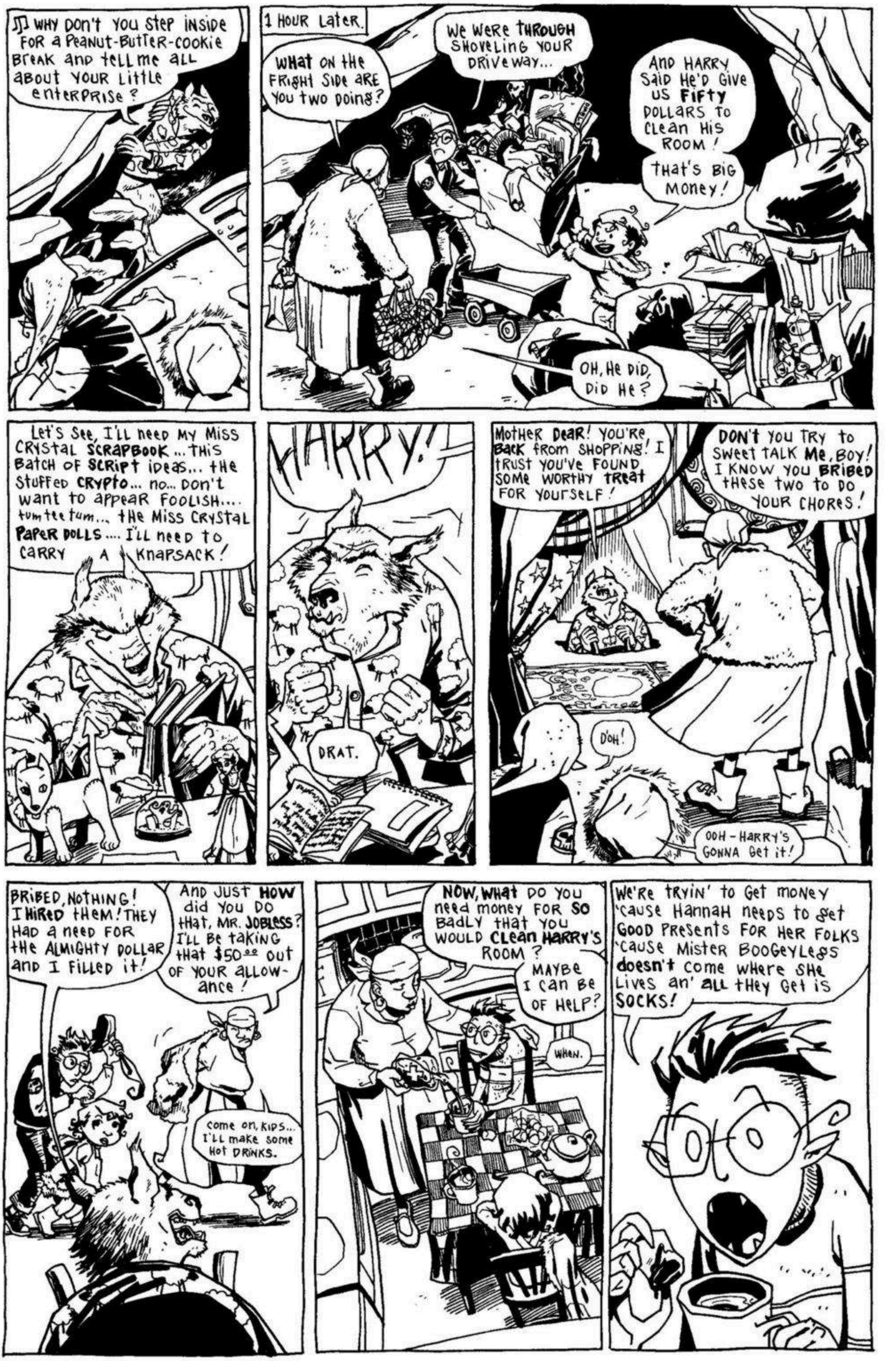

MOM! DAD!
SCARY GOD-MOTHER!
Me an' Hannah are starting our own BUSINESS!
We're your Fright Side snow-removal experts.
Will you be our first customers? We have very reasonable rates!
WHAT!? Absolutely not! You are the PRINCE of DARKNESS! You cannot be a common LABORER!
How RESOURCEFUL! You can shovel OUR driveway, my little batling....
Yeah!
We'll be too BUSY picking out our solstice outfits to shovel snow...
You can clear our steps and the front walk!
It is UNDIGNIFIED for a prince of the night to stoop to shoveling snow FROM the stoop!!
Yes, my love.... Now TAKE these INVITATIONS so we can DELIVER them...
Okay.
Well, let us get a move on! We are burning moonlight here!
Isn't DELIVERING mail a JOB, like shoveling snow?
SHH!
Okay! I'll meet you at sunset at the back of my closet!
I'll try an' drum up some business while we deliver our invitations.
Don't tell your mom! The presents will be a surprise.

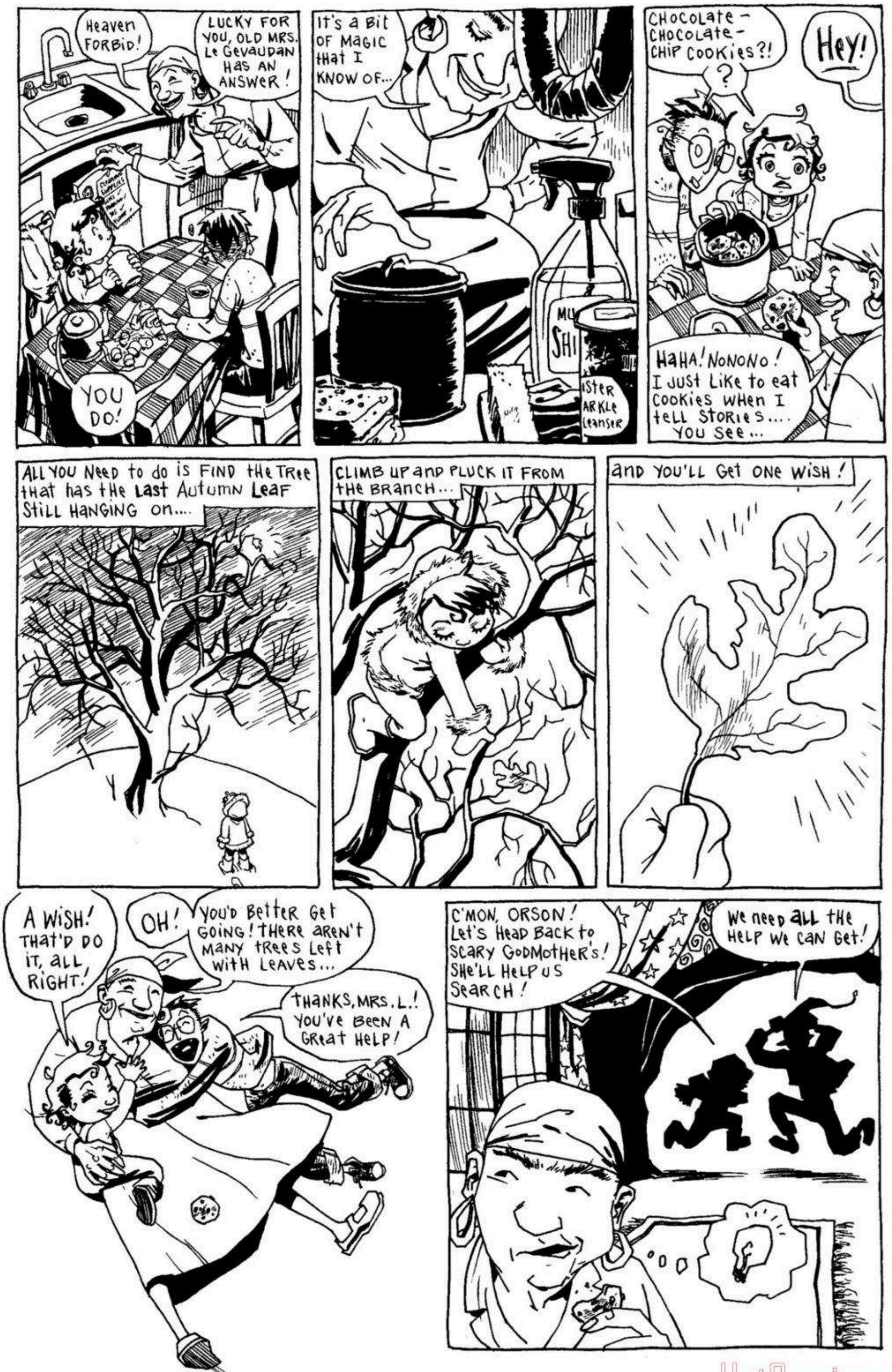

Le Gevaudan cave.
OH, HARRY! IT'S AN INVITATION TO THE SOLSTICE CELEBRATION!
I THINK I WILL WEAR MY VELVET SHAWL AND THE SKIRT WITH THE RUFFLES!
PLEASE DON'T EMBARRASS ME WITH YOUR "FOLKSY" COSTUMING, MOTHER!
FOLKSY, NOTHING! IT'S TRADITIONAL AND I LIKE IT!
I MIGHT EVEN VENTURE OUT TOMORROW AND GET SOME NEW EARRINGS!
IN FACT WE SHOULD GET YOU OVER TO THE "HUSKY" DEPARTMENT AND BUY SOME NEW CLOTHES.... AFTER ALL...
YOU WANT TO LOOK PRESENTABLE WHEN YOU MEET THE CELEBRITIES, DON'T YOU?
MY PRESENT FASHIONS ARE MORE THAN ACCEPTA--
CELEBRITIES?
HARRY. YOU DIDN'T TOUCH YOUR DINNER, SOUP AND A "MANWICH"...!
I'M BUSY, MOTHER! BRING IT TO ME.
TURN ON THE LIGHTS! I CAN BARELY SEE WHERE I'M GOING. DO YOU WANT ME TO FALL?
DON'T SPILL MY DINNER!
CELEBRITIES FROM THE SKELEVISION? LIKE THE SPECTRAL SIX? I HOPE I HOPE I HOPE! OH BOY! I MUST REMEMBER TO BRING MY NOTEBOOK WITH MY STORY IDEAS!
CLAP! CLAP!
PLUS— MY VIDEOTAPES TO BE SIGNED. ...MY GARAGE KIT MISS CRYSTAL ACTION FIGUR-
YEEEEEE
CRASH!
BRAVO, MOTHER...
YOU'VE MANAGED TO DROP MY MEAL EVEN WITH THE LIGHTS ON!
CRYPTO
MUERTO-RICO
UGH!
LOOK AT THIS ROOM! IT IS FILTHY! THAT'S IT— NO CELEBRITY PARTY FOR YOU UNTIL YOU CLEAN UP THIS MESS!

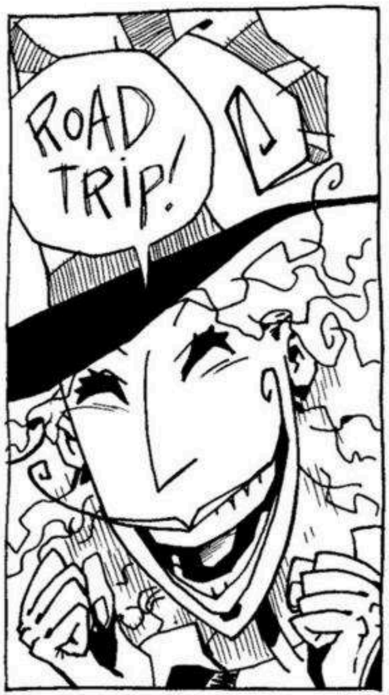

JUST THINK— BY THE END OF TOMORROW ME AN' ORSON'LL BE RICH!
TIME to Hit the SACK SO I'LL BE GOOD-n-Ready to SHOVEL...
Not SO FAST!
UH-OH
SOMEBODY OWES ME A SNACK! HEAR MY STUMMY RUMBLIN'?
GROWWLLOOWLLLOWL
You've Got a LOUD BELLY, BUG-A-BOO!
ZZZZ
FOLLOW ME to the KITCHEN!
SHH!
TREATS
WITH YOUR Ho-Ho-Hosts— HANNAH MARIE AND BUG-A-BOO!
Hi.
TONIGHT WE'RE MAKIN' SWEDISH SPIDERS!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED—
one 12-ounce Bag of BUTTERSCOTCH CHIPS...
BUTTERSCOTCH CHIPS
one 12-ounce BAG OF Semisweet CHOCOLATE CHIPS...
CHOCOLATE Semi Sweet CHIPS
one 12-ounce package CHINESE CHOWMEIN NOODLES (the crispy cooked kind...)
NOODLE CHOW MEIN
a LARGE GLASS microwave-safe BOWL
A COOKIE SHEET WITH a SHEET of waxed paper on it...
and a WOODEN SPOON...
COMBINE THE CHIPS IN THE BOWL AND MELT IN THE MICROWAVE. (exact time depends on your microwave - do it in 5 to 10 minute increments and keep checking it...)
it's still Got Lumps, BUG-A-BOO! it goes back in...
Hot! careful ↓
test the SOFTNESS WITH THE WOODEN SPOON. DO NOT GET THE CHOCOLATE WET!
WHEN they have melted, MIX IN THE CHOW mein NOODLES AND COAT WELL.
SPOON ONTO WAXED PAPER IN LITTLE SPIDERY CLUMPS.
to the FRIDGE
IF YOU'RE BIG ENOUGH to use the stove BY YOURSELF, You can melt the CHIPS in a Large Sauce-pan over Low Heat— then Add the CHOW mein NOODLES. Spoon onto the waxed paper and CHILL till FIRM....
ONCE THE CHOCO-SCOTCH HARDENS, remove from the waxed paper and enjoy!
Hey, BUG-A-BOO! DID YOU KNOW THAT IT'S GOOD LUCK to have a SPIDER ON YOUR CHRISTMAS Tree in SWEDEN?
No! But it's GOOD LUCK to Have these SPIDERS in my STOMACH! YUM YUM!

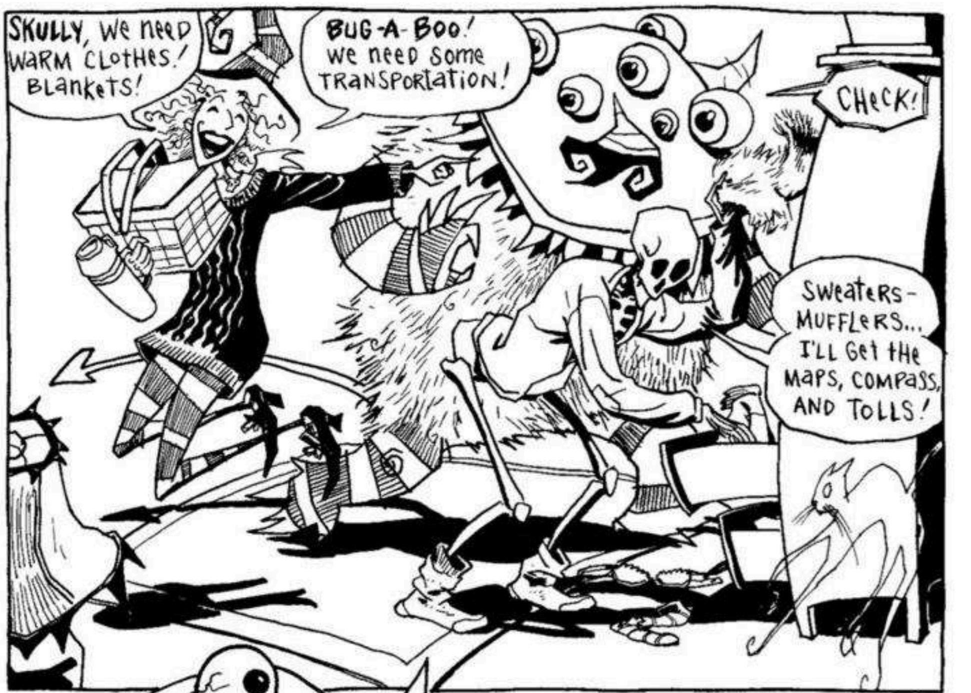

The Next evening—at Hannah's Bed-Room closet...
ORSON? Are you IN there? I've got the shovels an' stuff...
Let's Get Going!
YAWN! SORRY! I overslept! Let me get changed and we'll Go!
OK.
Smek! Have fun, little ones! What is the wagon for?
To hold all the mon—
AHEM!
It's for Orson to PULL me!
WHOA--- THAT's your driveway? YEESH!
It's under there SOMEwhere! Man! This is gonna take ALL night!
HMM... Maybe not! Grab a shovel and FOLLOW ME!
And let me use YOUR scarf....
Think this'll work?
Just give a push and JUMP IN! I'll STEER and the snow will get PUSHED out of the way! It's our VERY OWN SNOW-PLOW!
WHEE! A couple more times down and we'll be done!
Yeeee-HAAAA!
HANNAH, watch out for that caravan!
HOLD ON!!

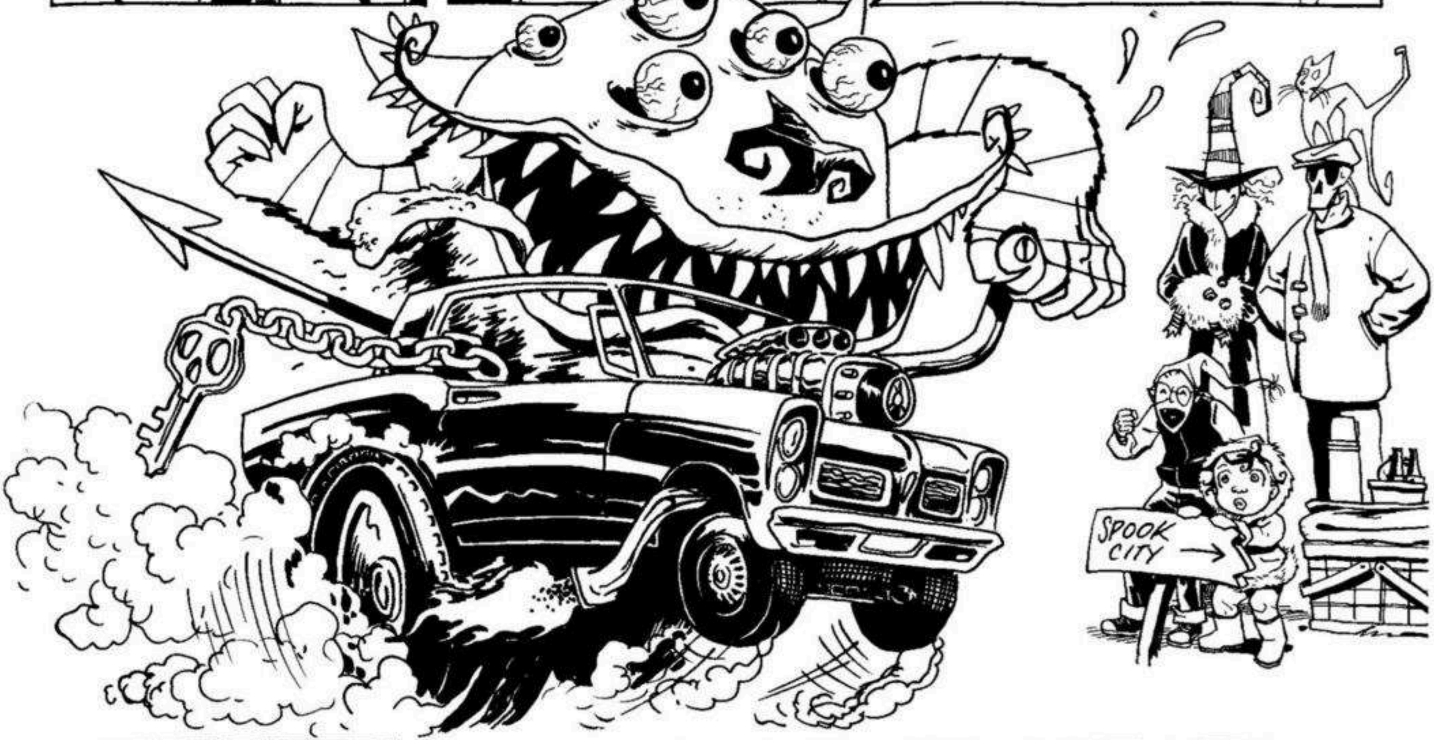

SSSSCCREEEE
eeeeee
FWUMP!
!
HI, MRS. LeGEVAUDAN...
OW.
ARE YOU KIDS OKAY?
WHAT IS THAT DANGEROUS CONTRAPTION?!
?
THAT'S OUR SNOWPLOW!
YEAH! WE STARTED OUR OWN BUSINESS TO MAKE EXTRA MONEY!
...STARTED YOUR OWN...! EARN YOUR OWN...!
OH! WHAT FINE CHILDREN YOU ARE! ...IF ONLY MY HARRY COULD SEE YOU....
WELL, HE COULD IF WE SHOVELED YOUR WALK...
YEAH! HOW ABOUT IT, MRS. L.? — WE HAVE A SPECIAL TODAY ON DRIVEWAYS.
IT WAS KIND OF HARD TO GET THE CART TO THE ROAD....
AND SO—
CRONCH-CHOMP!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MOTHER ONLY MADE PEANUT-BUTTER COOKIES! SHE KNOWS MY FAVORITES ARE CHOCOLATE-CHOCOLATE CHIP.... EH?
FLOUR
SUGAR
SCRAAPE
SCRAPE
SCRA
I MUST FIGURE OUT HOW TO GO TO THAT CELEBRITY SOIREE WITHOUT RESORTING TO PHYSICAL LABOR... I NEED.... I... WHAT IS THAT INFERNAL SCRAPING?!
YOU KIDS!
STOP THAT HORRIBLE RACKET! I'M INVOLVED IN SOME SERIOUS CEREBRAL EXERCISE AND I MUST HAVE ABSOLUTE QUIET!
CHK
HIYA, HARRY!
SHK
HI, HARRY! WE'RE SHOVELING! YOUR MOM HIRED US TO SHOVEL!
I DON'T CARE WHAT MENIAL TASKS SHE HIR--!!

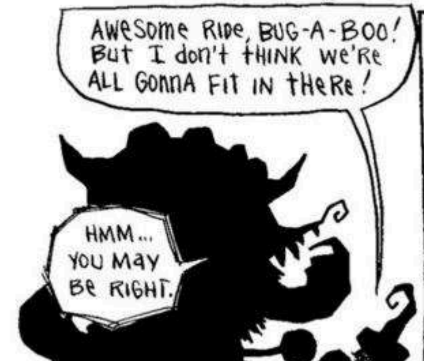

♫ Why don't you step inside for a Peanut-Butter-Cookie break and tell me all about your little enterprise?
1 Hour Later.
What on the fright side are you two doing?
We were through shoveling your driveway...
And Harry said he'd give us fifty dollars to clean his room!
That's big money!
Oh, he did, did he?
Let's see, I'll need my Miss Crystal scrapbook ... this batch of script ideas... the stuffed crypto... no... don't want to appear foolish.... tum tee tum..., the Miss Crystal paper dolls.... I'll need to carry a knapsack!
HARRY!
Drat.
Mother dear! You're back from shopping! I trust you've found some worthy treat for yourself!
Don't you try to sweet talk me, boy! I know you bribed these two to do your chores!
D'oh!
Ooh - Harry's gonna get it!
Bribed, nothing! I hired them! They had a need for the almighty dollar and I filled it!
And just how did you do that, Mr. Jobless? I'll be taking that $50.00 out of your allowance!
Come on, kids... I'll make some hot drinks.
Now, what do you need money for so badly that you would clean Harry's room?
Maybe I can be of help?
When.
We're tryin' to get money 'cause Hannah needs to get good presents for her folks 'cause Mister Boogeylegs doesn't come where she lives an' all they get is socks!

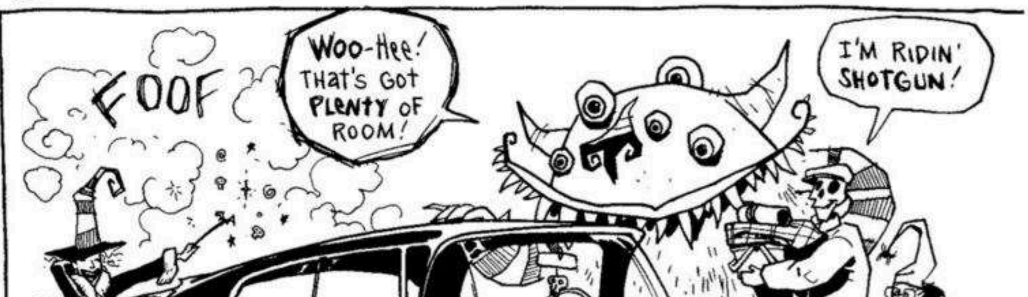

Heaven FORBID!
LUCKY FOR YOU, OLD MRS. Le Gevaudan HAS AN ANSWER!
YOU DO!
It's a Bit OF MAGIC that I KNOW OF...
MU SHI
ISTER ARKLE Cleanser
CHOCOLATE - CHOCOLATE - CHIP COOKIES?!
?
Hey!
HAHA! NONONO! I JUST Like to eat COOKIES WHEN I tell STORIES.... YOU SEE...
ALL YOU NEED to do is FIND tHE TREE that has tHE LAST Autumn LEAF STILL HANGING on....
CLIMB UP AND PLUCK IT FROM tHE BRANCH...
and YOU'LL Get ONE WISH!
A WISH! THAT'D DO IT, ALL RIGHT!
OH!
You'd Better Get GOING! THERE AREN'T MANY trees Left WITH LEAVES...
THANKS, MRS. L.! You've BEEN A GREAT HELP!
C'MON, ORSON! Let's Head Back to SCARY GODMOTHER'S! SHE'LL HELP US SEARCH!
We need ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET!

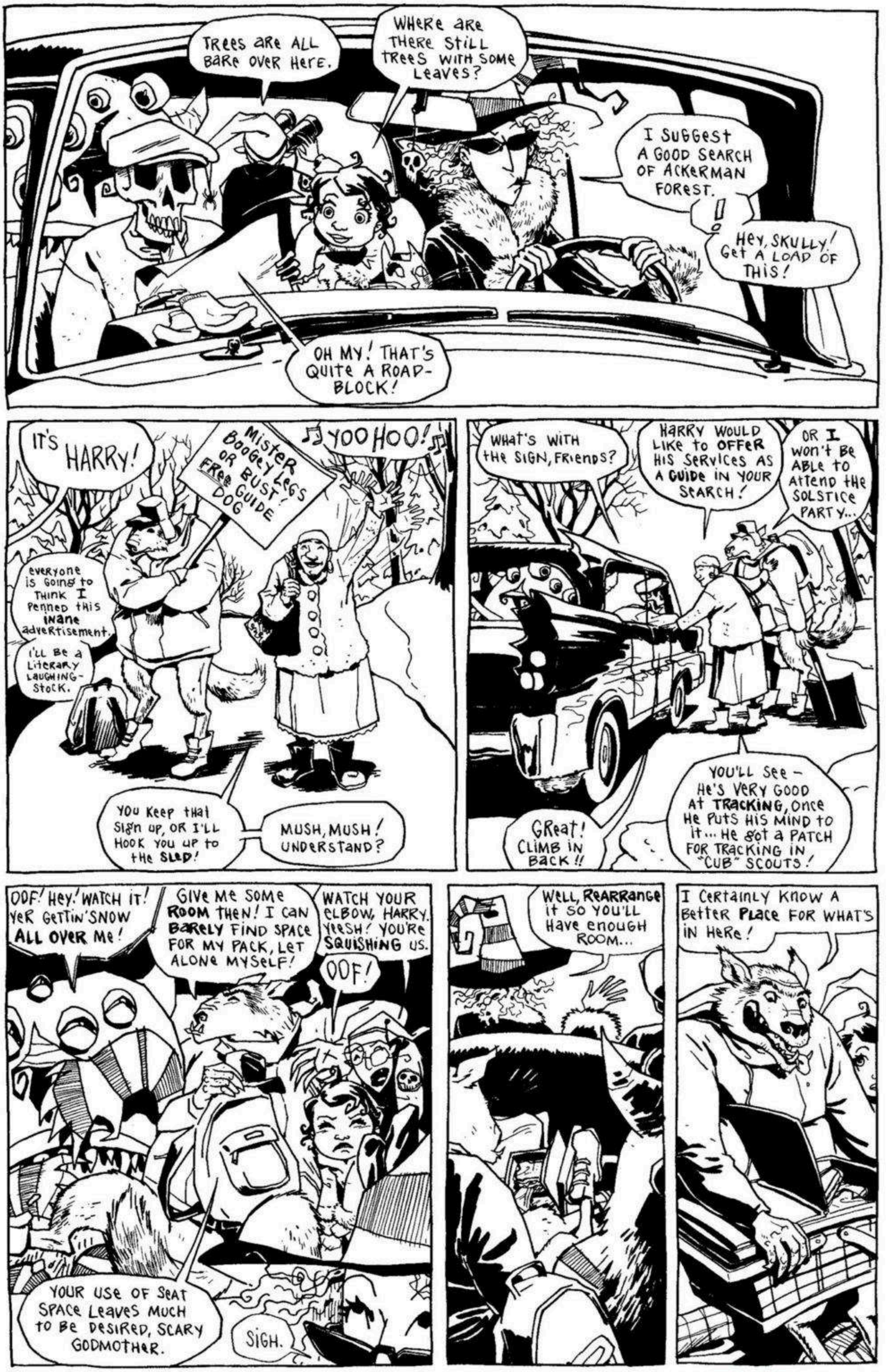

ROAD TRIP!

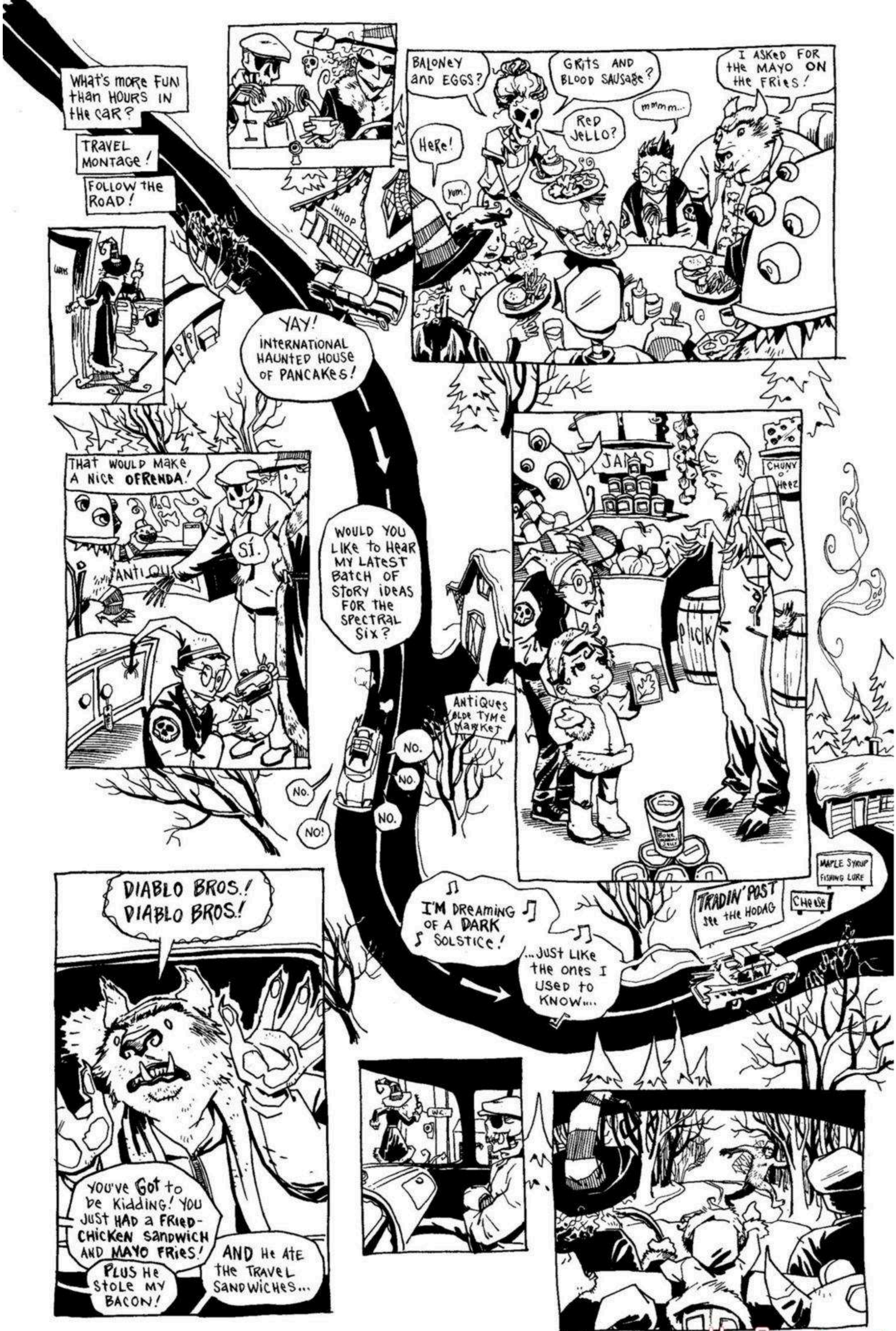

SKULLY, we need WARM CLOTHES! Blankets!
BUG-A-BOO! we need some TRANSPORTATION!
CHECK!
SWEATERS-MUFFLERS... I'LL GET THE MAPS, COMPASS, AND TOLLS!

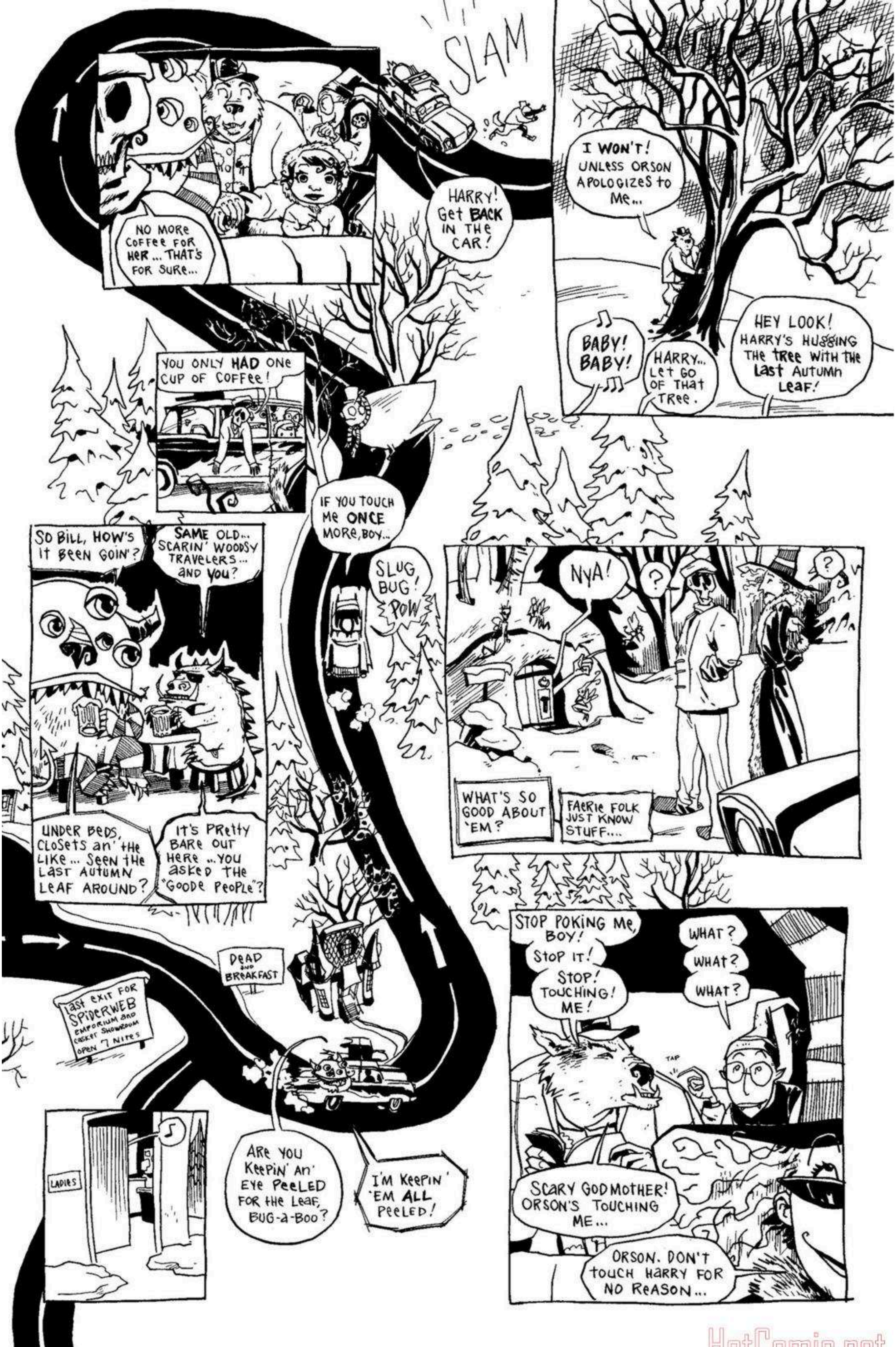

SPOOK CITY

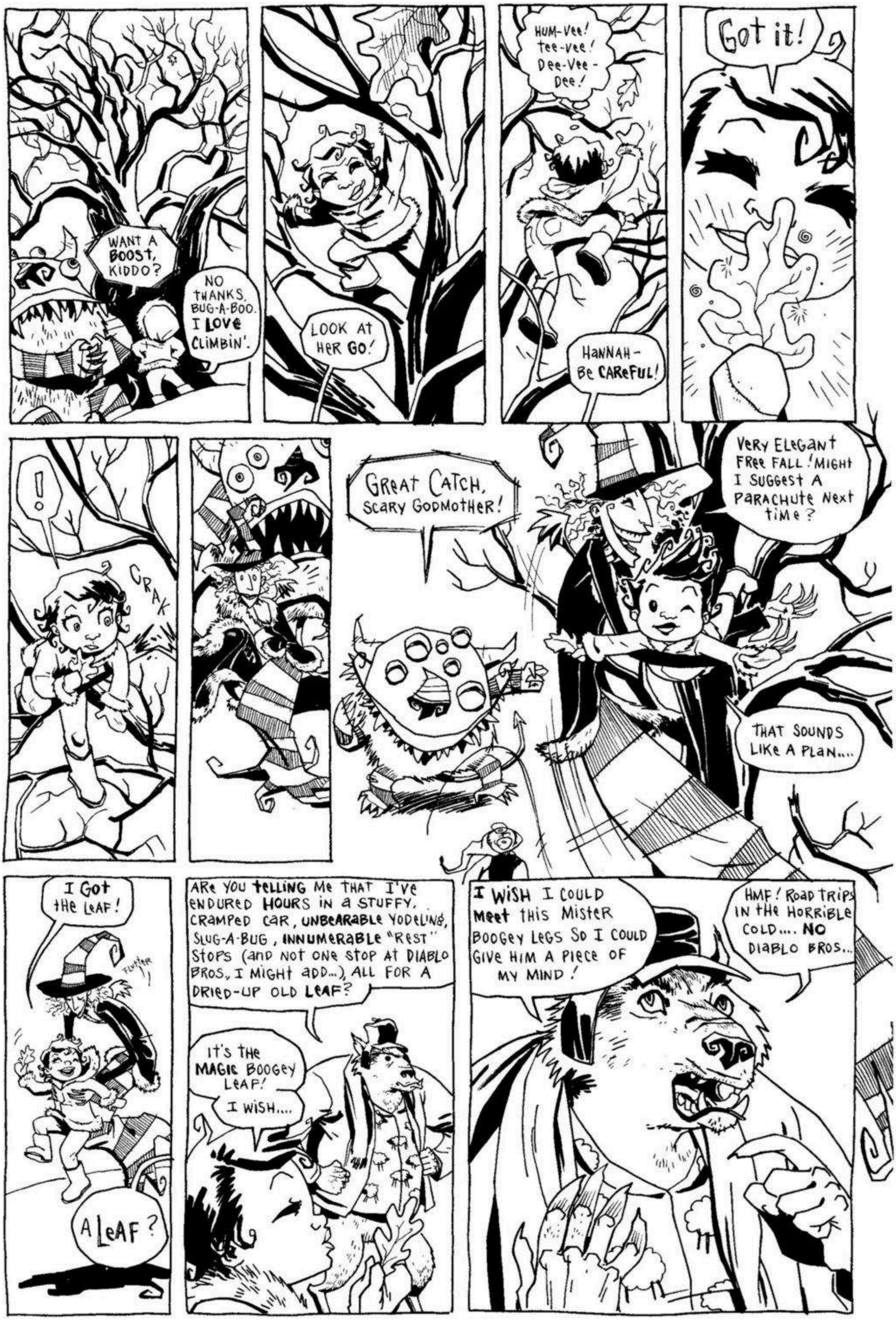

AWESOME RIDE, BUG-A-BOO! But I don't think we're ALL GONNA FIT IN THERE!
HMM... YOU MAY BE RIGHT.
WHIP US UP a ROAD-TRIP VEHICLE, SCARY GODMOTHER.

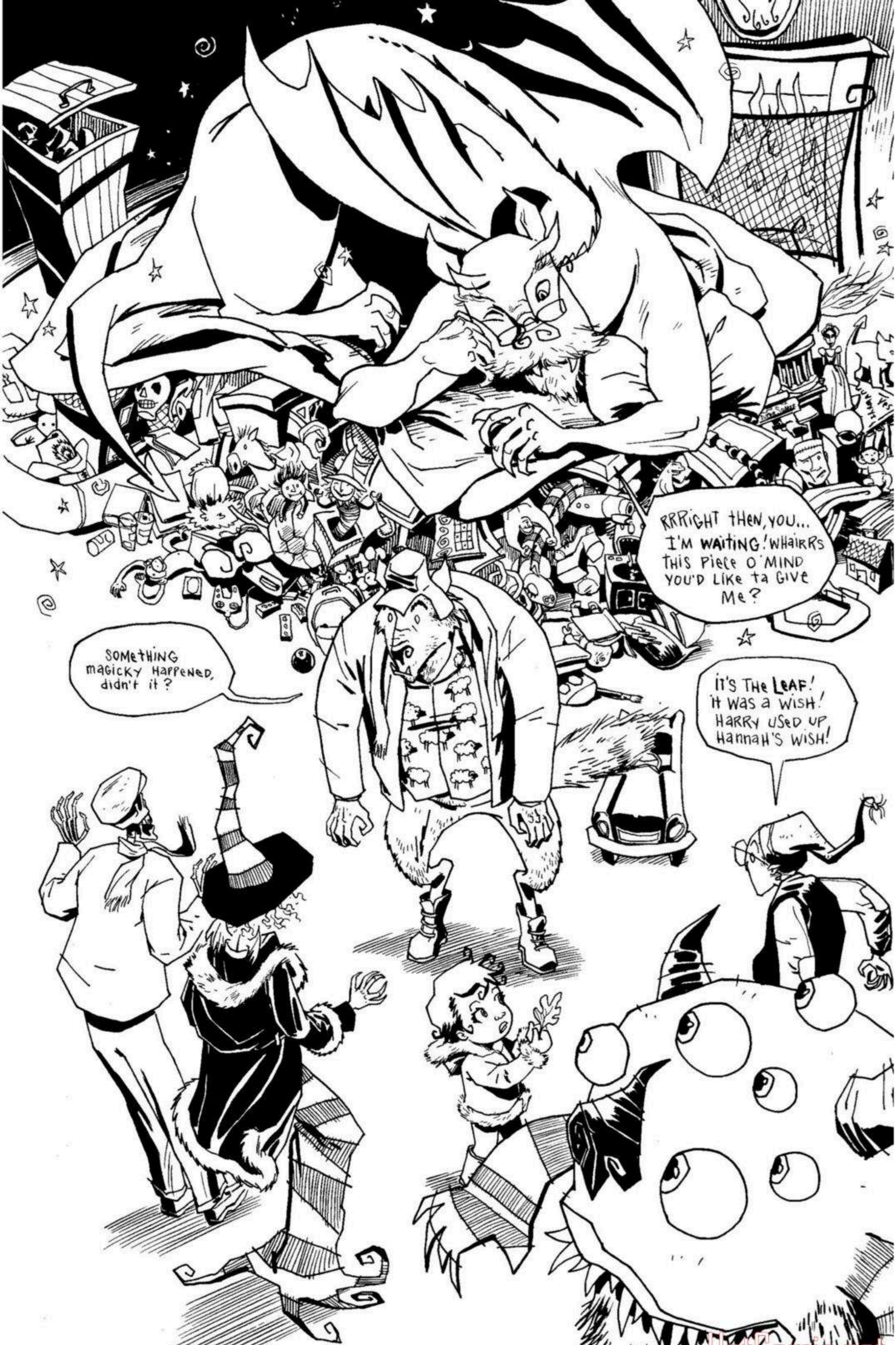

FOOF
WOO-HEE! THAT'S GOT PLENTY OF ROOM!
I'M RIDIN' SHOTGUN!
BOO

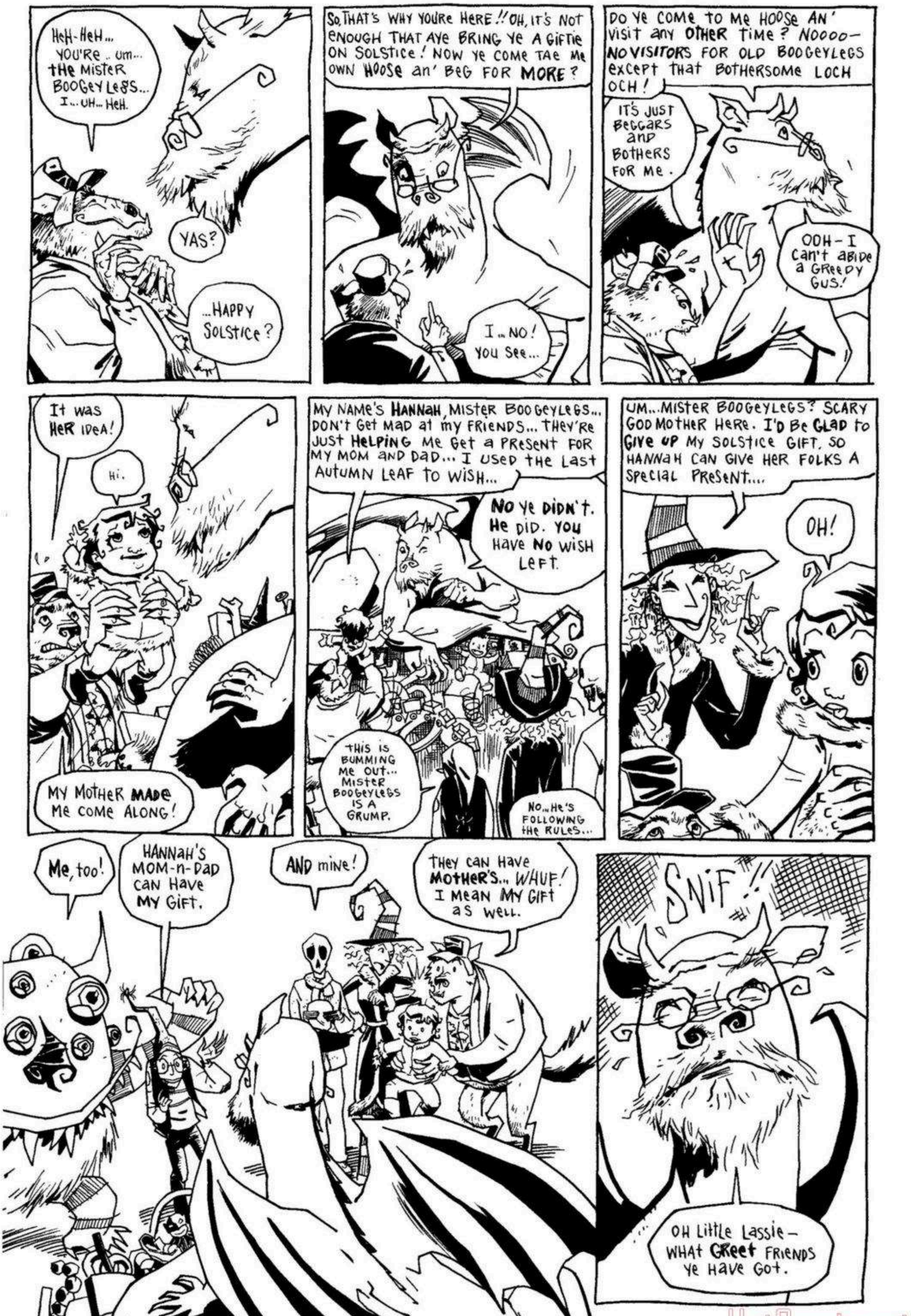

Trees are ALL bare over Here.
Where are there still trees with some leaves?
I suggest a good search of Ackerman Forest.
!
Hey, Skully! Get a load of this!
Oh my! That's quite a road-block!
It's HARRY!
Mister BooGeyLegs or Bust! FREE Guide Dog
♫ YOO HOO! ♫
everyone is going to think **I** penned this **inane** advertisement.
I'll be a literary laughing-stock.
You keep that sign up, or I'll hook you up to the **sled**!
Mush, mush! Understand?
What's with the sign, friends?
Harry would like to **offer** his services as **a guide** in your search!
Or **I** won't be able to attend the solstice party...
You'll see – He's very good at **tracking**, once he puts his mind to it... He got a patch for tracking in "Cub" Scouts!
Great! Climb in back!!
Oof! Hey! Watch it! Yer gettin' snow **all over** me!
Give me some **room** then! I can **barely** find space for my pack, let alone myself!
Watch your elbow, Harry. Yeesh! You're **squishing** us.
OOF!
Your use of seat space leaves much to be desired, Scary Godmother.
Sigh.
Well, **rearrange** it so you'll have enough room...
I certainly know a better **place** for what's in here!

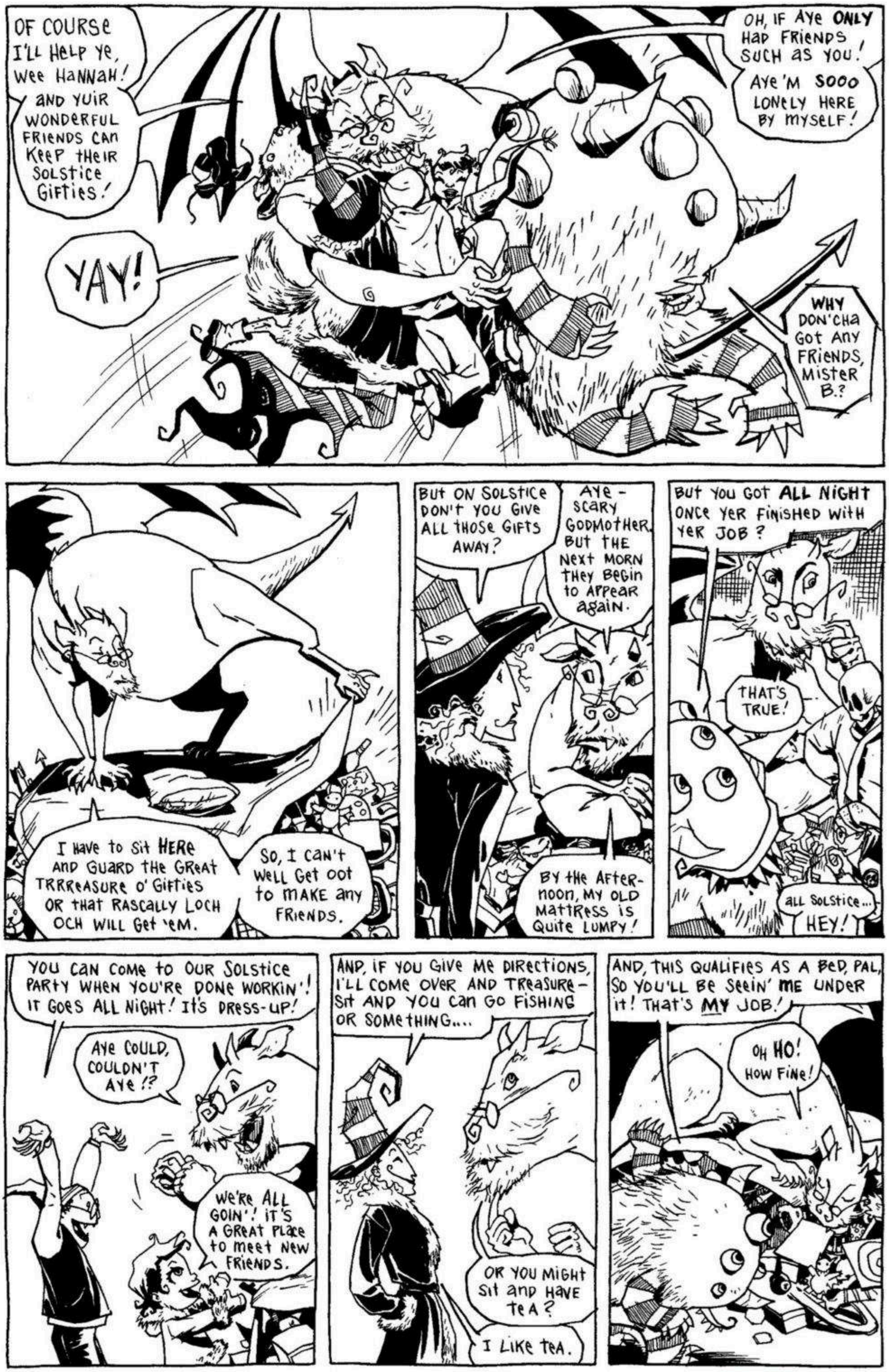

What's more FUN than HOURS IN the car?
TRAVEL MONTAGE!
FOLLOW the ROAD!
BALONEY and EGGS?
GRITS AND BLOOD SAUSAGE?
I ASKED FOR the MAYO ON the FRIES!
mmmm...
Red JELLO?
Here!
yum!
IHHOP
YAY! INTERNATIONAL HAUNTED HOUSE OF PANCAKES!
LADIES
That WOULD MAKE A NICE OFRENDA!
SÍ.
ANTIQU
WOULD YOU LIKE to HEAR MY LATEST BATCH OF STORY IDEAS FOR THE SPECTRAL SIX?
NO.
NO.
NO.
NO.
NO!
ANTIQUES OLDE TYME MARKET
JAMS
CHUNY o' Heez
PICK
MAPLE SYRUP FISHING LURE
TRADIN' POST see the HODAG
CHEESE
I'M DREAMING OF A DARK SOLSTICE!
...JUST LIKE the ones I USED to KNOW...
DIABLO BROS.! DIABLO BROS.!
YOU'VE GOT to be KIDDING! YOU JUST HAD A FRIED-CHICKEN SANDWICH AND MAYO FRIES!
PLUS HE STOLE MY BACON!
AND He ATE the TRAVEL SANDWICHES...
W.C.

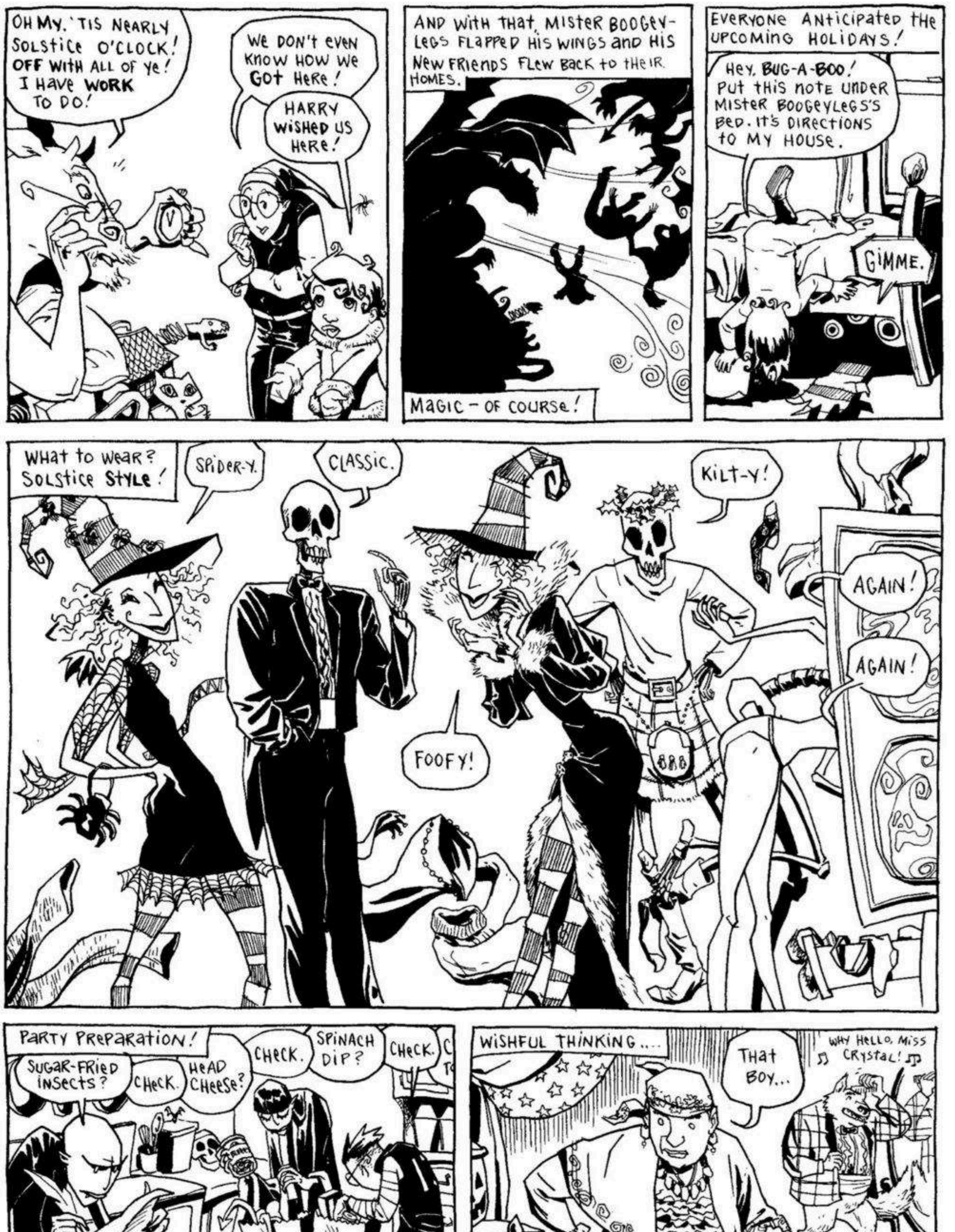

NO MORE COFFEE FOR HER ... THAT'S FOR SURE...
SLAM
HARRY! Get BACK IN THE CAR!
I WON'T! UNLESS ORSON APOLOGIZES TO ME...
BABY! BABY!
HARRY... LET GO OF THAT TREE.
HEY LOOK! HARRY'S HUGGING THE TREE WITH THE LAST AUTUMN LEAF!
YOU ONLY HAD ONE CUP OF COFFEE!
IF YOU TOUCH ME ONCE MORE, BOY...
SLUG BUG! POW
SO BILL, HOW'S IT BEEN GOIN'?
SAME OLD... SCARIN' WOODSY TRAVELERS... AND YOU?
UNDER BEDS, CLOSETS AN' THE LIKE... SEEN THE LAST AUTUMN LEAF AROUND?
IT'S PRETTY BARE OUT HERE ...YOU ASKED THE "GOODE PEOPLE"?
NYA!
?
?
WHAT'S SO GOOD ABOUT 'EM?
FAERIE FOLK JUST KNOW STUFF....
DEAD AND BREAKFAST
LAST EXIT FOR SPIDERWEB EMPORIUM AND CASKET SHOWROOM OPEN 7 NITES
LADIES
ARE YOU KEEPIN' AN' EYE PEELED FOR THE LEAF, BUG-A-BOO?
I'M KEEPIN' 'EM ALL PEELED!
STOP POKING ME, BOY! STOP IT! STOP! TOUCHING! ME!
WHAT? WHAT? WHAT?
TAP
SCARY GODMOTHER! ORSON'S TOUCHING ME...
ORSON. DON'T TOUCH HARRY FOR NO REASON...

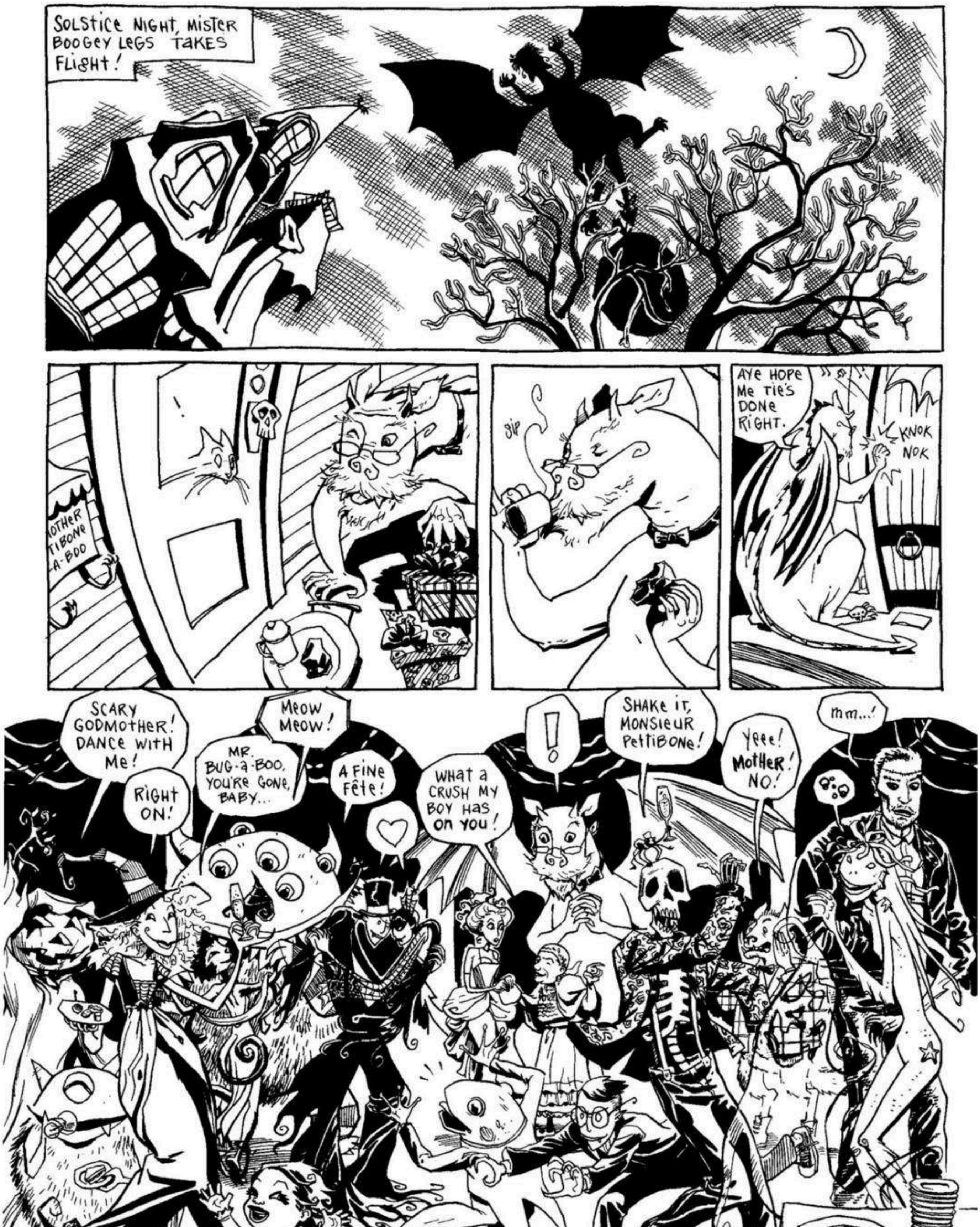

WANT A BOOST, KIDDO?
NO THANKS, BUG-A-BOO. I LOVE CLIMBIN'.
LOOK AT HER GO!
HUM-Vee! Tee-Vee! Dee-Vee-Dee!
HANNAH- Be CAReFUL!
Got it!
!
CRAK
GReAT CATCH, SCARY GODMOTHER!
VeRY ELeGANT FRee FALL! MIGHT I SUGGEST A PARACHUTE NeXT TIMe?
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN....
I GOT THE LEAF!
FLUTTER
A LEAF?
ARe YOU TELLING Me THAT I've eNDURED HOURS IN A STUFFY, CRAMPED CAR, UNBEARABLE YODELING, SLUG-A-BUG, INNUMERABLE "ReST" STOPS (AND NOT ONE STOP AT DIABLO BROS., I MIGHT ADD...), ALL FOR A DRIED-UP OLD LEAF?
IT'S THE MAGIC BOOGEY LEAF!
I WISH....
I WISH I COULD MEET THIS MISTER BOOGEY LEGS SO I COULD GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND!
HMF! ROAD TRIPS IN THE HORRIBLE COLD.... NO DIABLO BROS...


RRRIGHT THEN, YOU... I'M WAITING! WHAIRRS THIS PIECE O' MIND YOU'D LIKE TA GIVE ME?
SOMETHING MAGICKY HAPPENED, DIDN'T IT?
IT'S THE LEAF! IT WAS A WISH! HARRY USED UP HANNAH'S WISH!


HeH-HeH... YOU'Re .. Um... THE MISTER BOOGEYLEGS... I... UH... HeH.
YAS?
...HAPPY SOLSTICE?
SO, THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE!! OH, IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT AYE BRING YE A GIFTIE ON SOLSTICE! NOW YE COME TAE ME OWN HOOSE AN' BEG FOR MORE?
I... NO! YOU SEE...
DO YE COME TO ME HOOSE AN' VISIT ANY OTHER TIME? NOOOO— NO VISITORS FOR OLD BOOGEYLEGS EXCEPT THAT BOTHERSOME LOCH OCH!
IT'S JUST BEGGARS AND BOTHERS FOR ME.
OOH— I CAN'T ABIDE A GREEDY GUS!
IT WAS HER IDEA!
HI.
MY MOTHER MADE ME COME ALONG!
MY NAME'S HANNAH, MISTER BOOGEYLEGS... DON'T GET MAD AT MY FRIENDS... THEY'RE JUST HELPING ME GET A PRESENT FOR MY MOM AND DAD... I USED THE LAST AUTUMN LEAF TO WISH...
NO YE DIDN'T. HE DID. YOU HAVE NO WISH LEFT.
THIS IS BUMMING ME OUT... MISTER BOOGEYLEGS IS A GRUMP.
NO... HE'S FOLLOWING THE RULES...
UM... MISTER BOOGEYLEGS? SCARY GODMOTHER HERE. I'D BE GLAD TO GIVE UP MY SOLSTICE GIFT, SO HANNAH CAN GIVE HER FOLKS A SPECIAL PRESENT....
OH!
ME, TOO!
HANNAH'S MOM-N-DAD CAN HAVE MY GIFT.
AND MINE!
THEY CAN HAVE MOTHER'S... WHUF! I MEAN MY GIFT AS WELL.
SNIF!!
OH LITTLE LASSIE— WHAT GREET FRIENDS YE HAVE GOT.


OF COURSE I'LL HELP YE, WEE HANNAH! AND YUIR WONDERFUL FRIENDS CAN KEEP THEIR SOLSTICE GIFTIES!
OH, IF AYE **ONLY** HAD FRIENDS SUCH AS YOU! AYE'M **SOOO** LONELY HERE BY MYSELF!
YAY!
WHY DON'CHA GOT ANY FRIENDS, MISTER B.?
I HAVE TO SIT **HERE** AND GUARD THE GREAT TRRREASURE O' GIFTIES OR THAT RASCALLY LOCH OCH WILL GET 'EM.
SO, I CAN'T WELL GET OOT TO MAKE ANY FRIENDS.
BUT ON SOLSTICE DON'T YOU GIVE ALL THOSE GIFTS AWAY?
AYE - SCARY GODMOTHER. BUT THE NEXT MORN THEY BEGIN TO APPEAR AGAIN.
BY THE AFTERNOON, MY OLD MATTRESS IS QUITE LUMPY!
BUT YOU GOT **ALL NIGHT** ONCE YER FINISHED WITH YER JOB?
THAT'S TRUE!
ALL SOLSTICE... HEY!
YOU CAN COME TO OUR SOLSTICE PARTY WHEN YOU'RE DONE WORKIN'! IT GOES ALL NIGHT! IT'S DRESS-UP!
AYE COULD, COULDN'T AYE!?
WE'RE ALL GOIN'! IT'S A GREAT PLACE TO MEET NEW FRIENDS.
AND, IF YOU GIVE ME DIRECTIONS, I'LL COME OVER AND TREASURE-SIT AND YOU CAN GO FISHING OR SOMETHING....
OR YOU MIGHT SIT AND HAVE TEA?
I LIKE TEA.
AND, THIS QUALIFIES AS A BED, PAL, SO YOU'LL BE SEEIN' **ME** UNDER IT! THAT'S **MY** JOB!
OH **HO**! HOW FINE!


OH MY. 'TIS NEARLY SOLSTICE O'CLOCK! OFF WITH ALL OF YE! I HAVE WORK TO DO!
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW WE GOT HERE!
HARRY WISHED US HERE!
AND WITH THAT, MISTER BOOGEYLEGS FLAPPED HIS WINGS AND HIS NEW FRIENDS FLEW BACK TO THEIR HOMES.
MAGIC – OF COURSE!
EVERYONE ANTICIPATED THE UPCOMING HOLIDAYS!
HEY, BUG-A-BOO! PUT THIS NOTE UNDER MISTER BOOGEYLEGS'S BED. IT'S DIRECTIONS TO MY HOUSE.
GIMME.
WHAT TO WEAR? SOLSTICE STYLE!
SPIDER-Y.
CLASSIC.
KILT-Y!
AGAIN!
AGAIN!
FOOFY!
PARTY PREPARATION!
SUGAR-FRIED INSECTS?
CHECK.
HEAD CHEESE?
CHECK.
SPINACH DIP?
CHECK.
C T
WISHFUL THINKING....
THAT BOY...
♫ WHY HELLO, MISS CRYSTAL! ♫
FOR MISTER BOOGEYLEGS
COME, MOTHER. LET'S GO BEFORE MY HAIR LOSES ITS COIF!


SOLSTICE NIGHT, MISTER BOOGEY LEGS TAKES FLIGHT!
!
OTHER TIBONE A-BOO
sip
AYE HOPE ME TIE'S DONE RIGHT.
KNOK NOK
SCARY GODMOTHER! DANCE WITH ME!
RIGHT ON!
MEOW MEOW!
MR. BUG-a-BOO, YOU'RE GONE, BABY...
A FINE FÊTE!
WHAT A CRUSH MY BOY HAS ON YOU!
!
SHAKE IT, MONSIEUR PETTIBONE!
YEEE! MOTHER, NO!
mm...!

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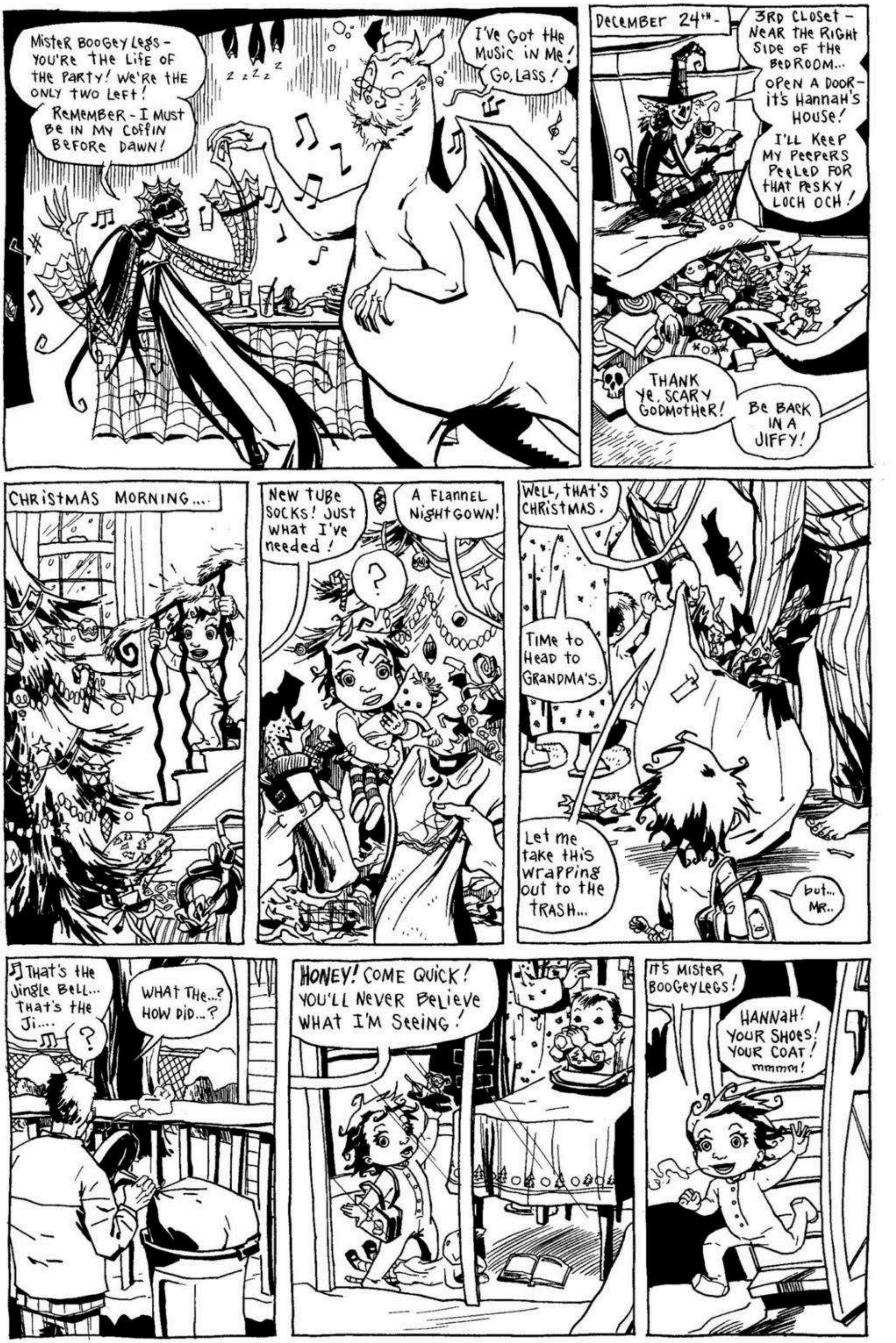
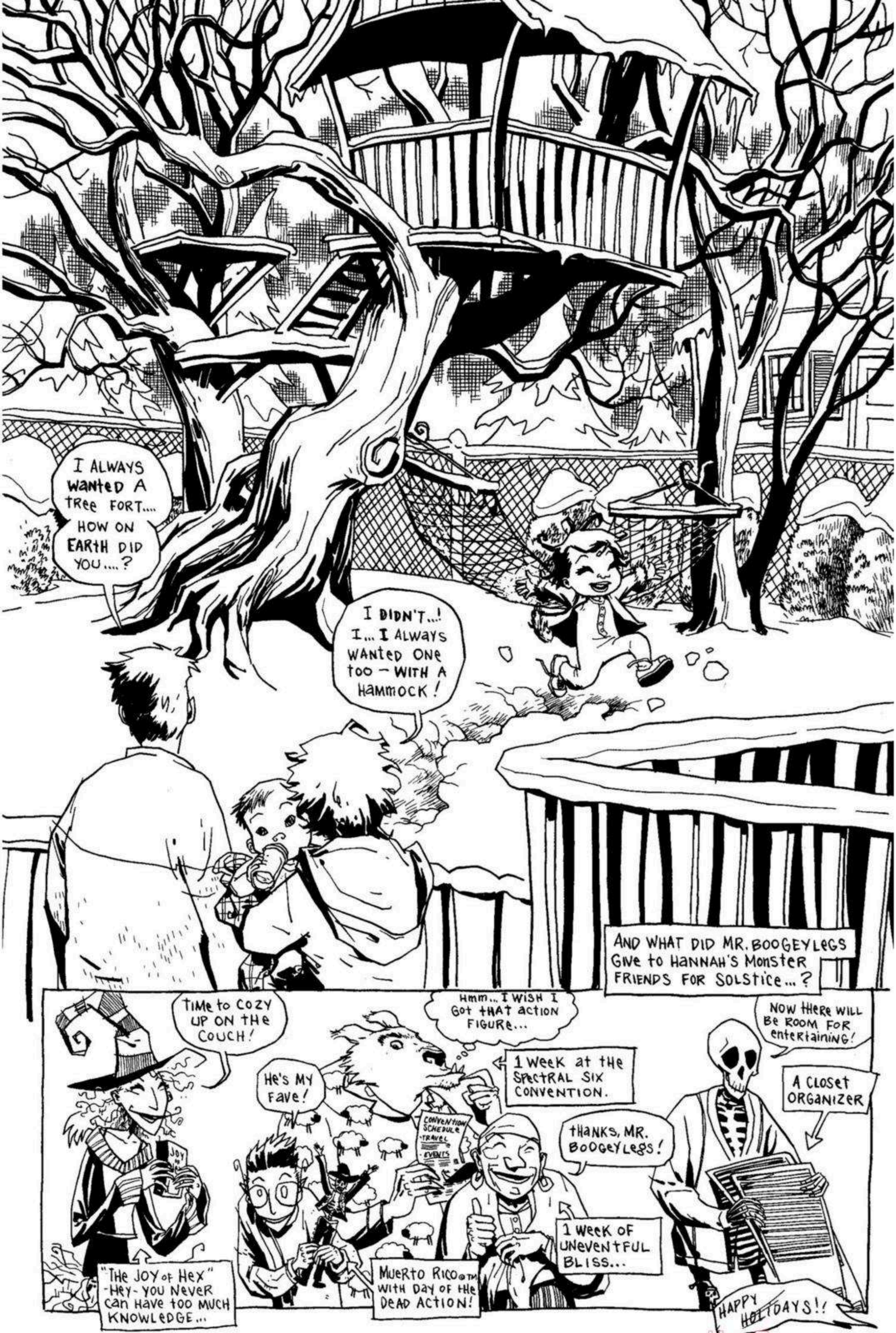
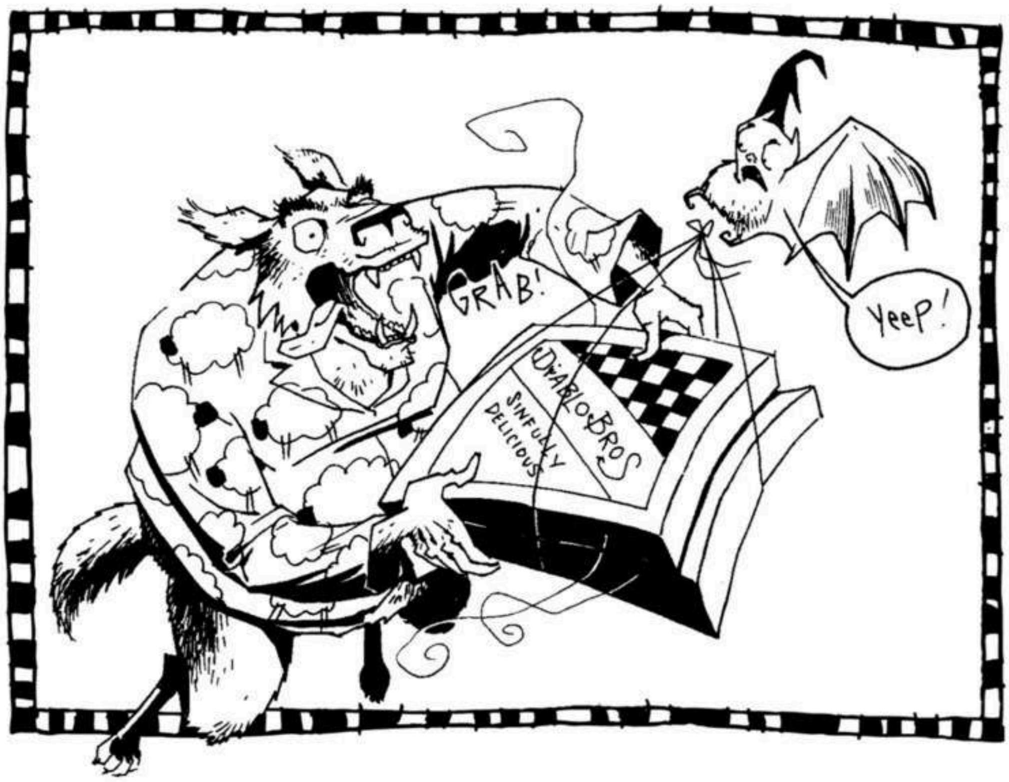
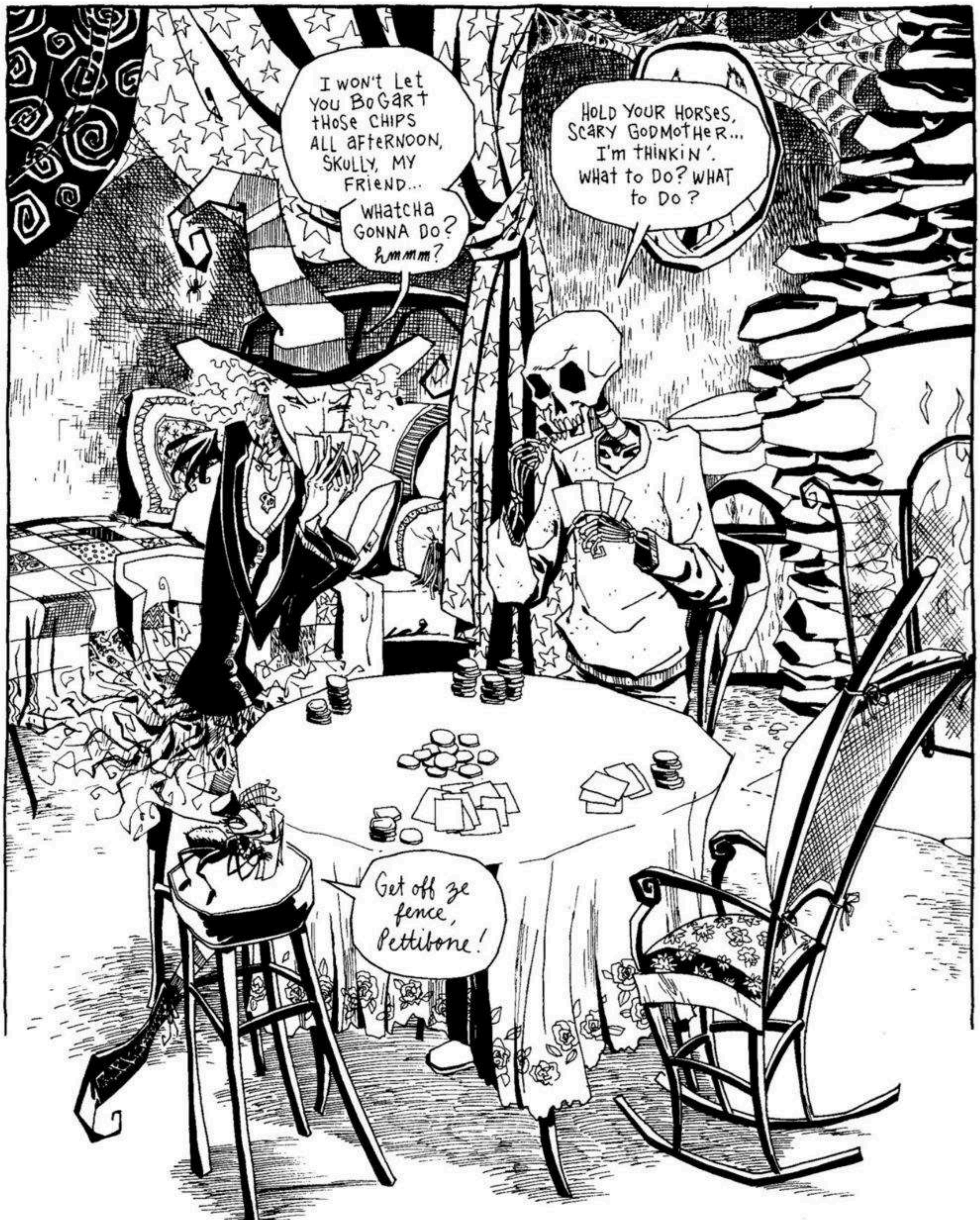

Mister Boogey Legs - You're the life of the party! We're the only two left!
Remember - I must be in my coffin before dawn!
z z z z z
I've got the music in me! Go, Lass!
December 24th -
3rd closet - near the right side of the bedroom... open a door - it's Hannah's house!
I'll keep my peepers peeled for that pesky Loch Och!
Thank ye, Scary Godmother!
Be back in a jiffy!
Christmas morning....
New tube socks! Just what I've needed!
A flannel nightgown!
?
Well, that's Christmas.
Time to head to Grandma's.
Let me take this wrapping out to the trash...
but... Mr..
That's the Jingle Bell... That's the Ji....
?
What the...? How did...?
Honey! Come quick! You'll never believe what I'm seeing!
It's Mister Boogeylegs!
Hannah! Your shoes! Your coat! mmmm!


I ALWAYS WANTED A TREE FORT.... HOW ON EARTH DID YOU....?
I DIDN'T...! I... I ALWAYS WANTED ONE TOO — WITH A HAMMOCK!
AND WHAT DID MR. BOOGEYLEGS GIVE TO HANNAH'S MONSTER FRIENDS FOR SOLSTICE...?
TIME TO COZY UP ON THE COUCH!
JOY OF HEX
"THE JOY OF HEX" -HEY- YOU NEVER CAN HAVE TOO MUCH KNOWLEDGE...
HMM... I WISH I GOT THAT ACTION FIGURE...
HE'S MY FAVE!
1 WEEK AT THE SPECTRAL SIX CONVENTION.
CONVENTION SCHEDULE -TRAVEL -EVENTS
MUERTO RICO© TM WITH DAY OF THE DEAD ACTION!
THANKS, MR. BOOGEYLEGS!
1 WEEK OF UNEVENTFUL BLISS...
NOW THERE WILL BE ROOM FOR ENTERTAINING!
A CLOSET ORGANIZER
HAPPY ~~HOLI~~DAYS!!

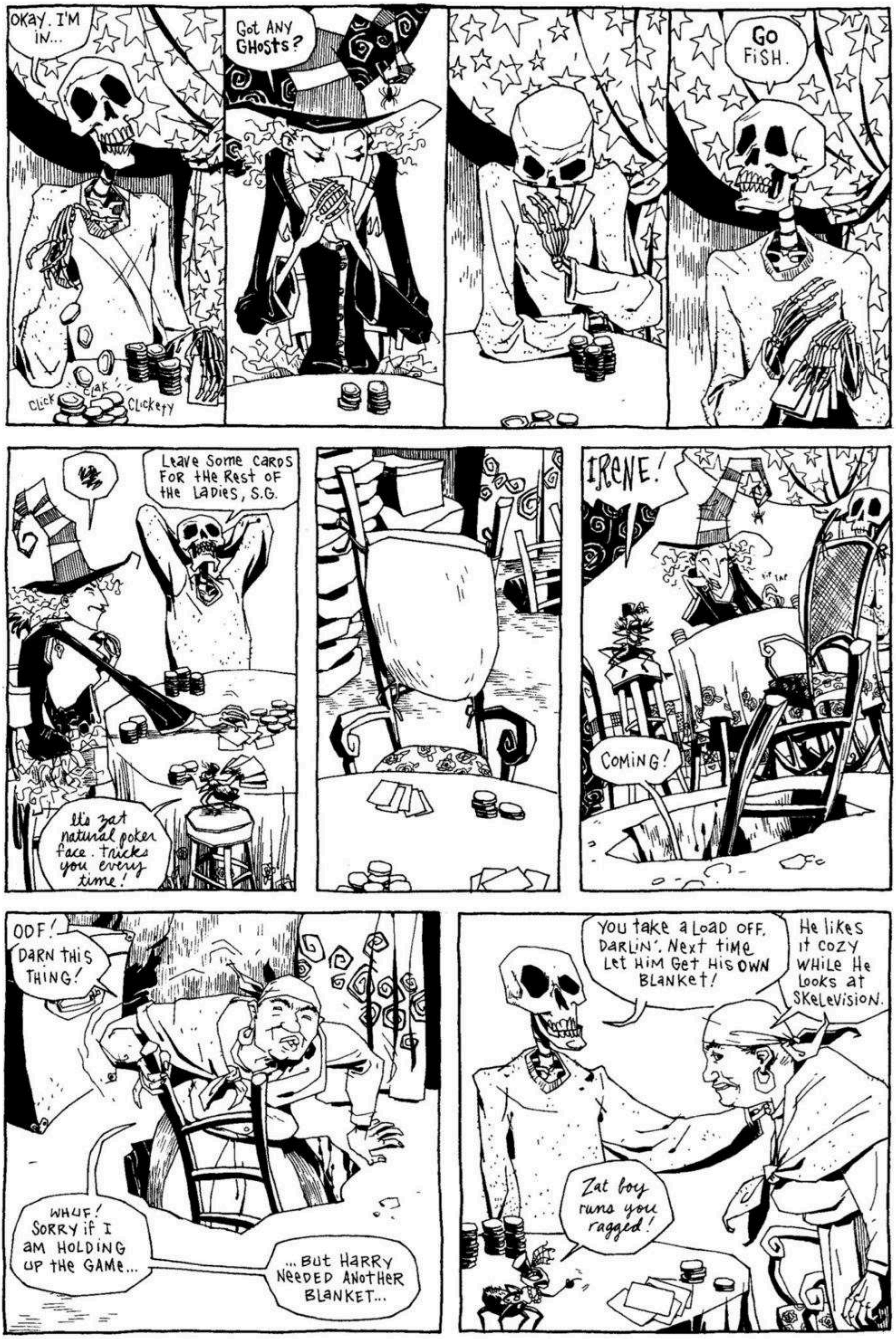
WILD about HARRY

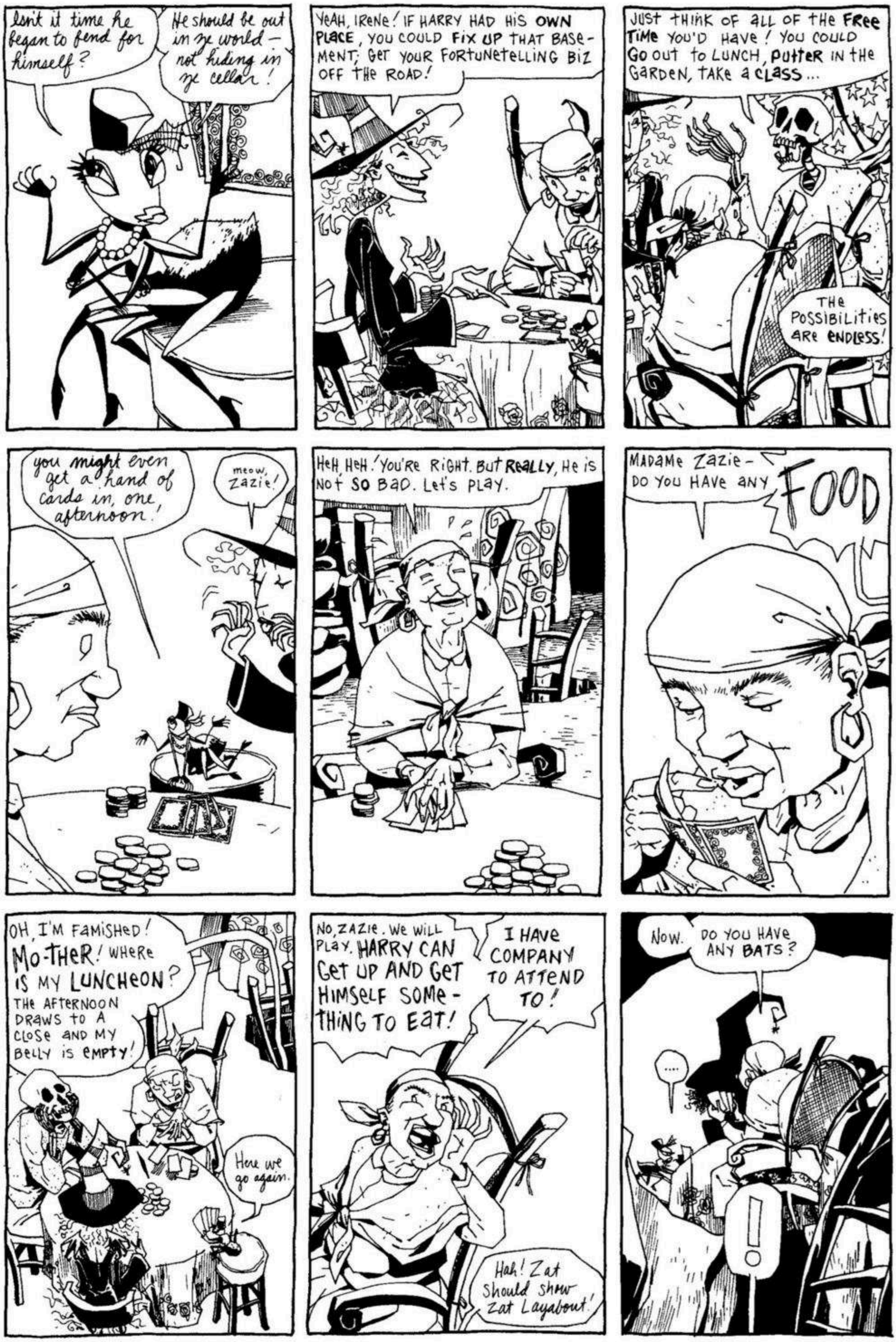

GRAB!
DIABLO BROS
SINFULLY DELICIOUS
YeeP!

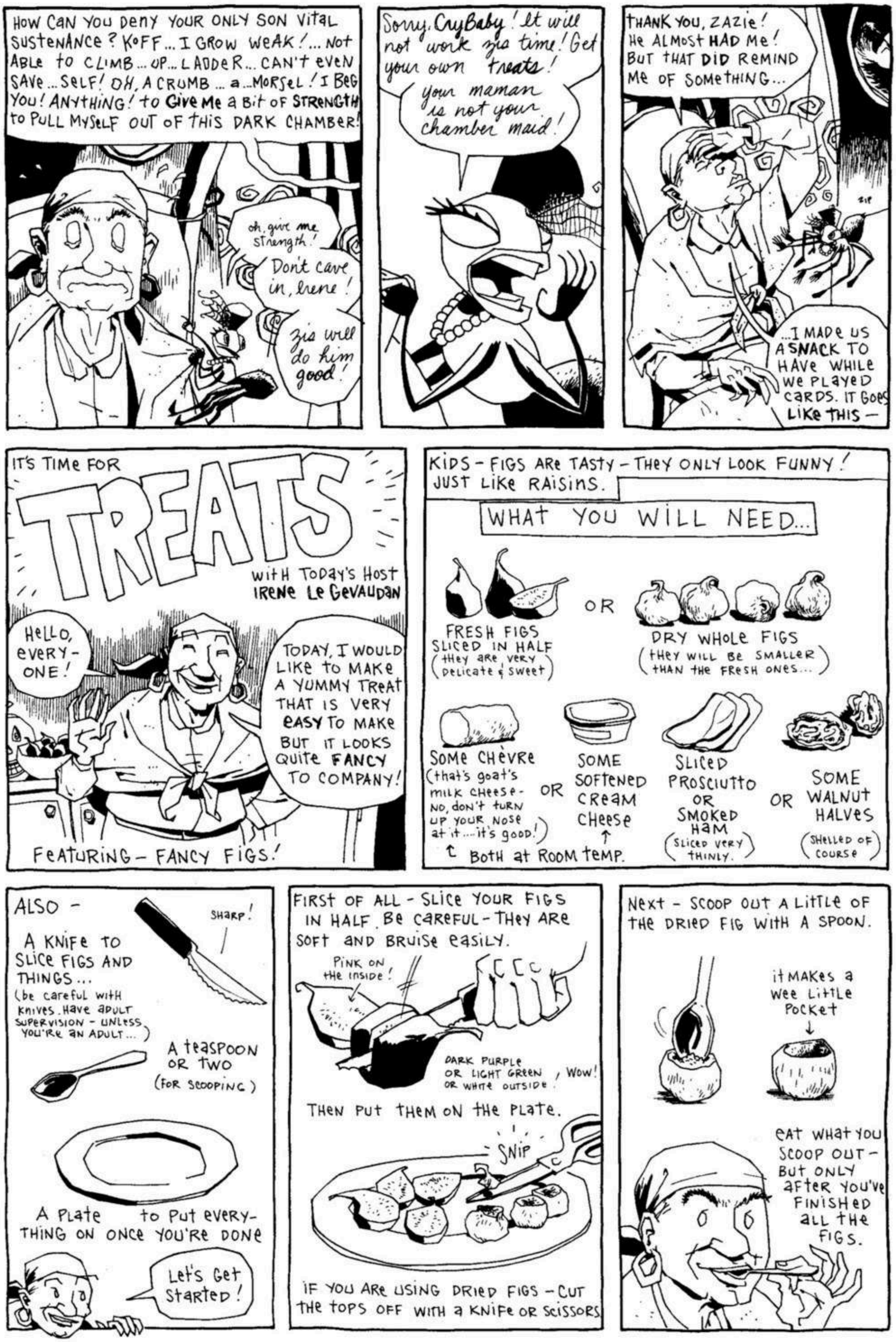

I WON'T LET YOU BOGART THOSE CHIPS ALL AFTERNOON, SKULLY, MY FRIEND...
WHATCHA GONNA DO? hmmm?
HOLD YOUR HORSES, SCARY GODMOTHER... I'm THINKIN'. WHAT to DO? WHAT to DO?
Get off ze fence, Pettibone!

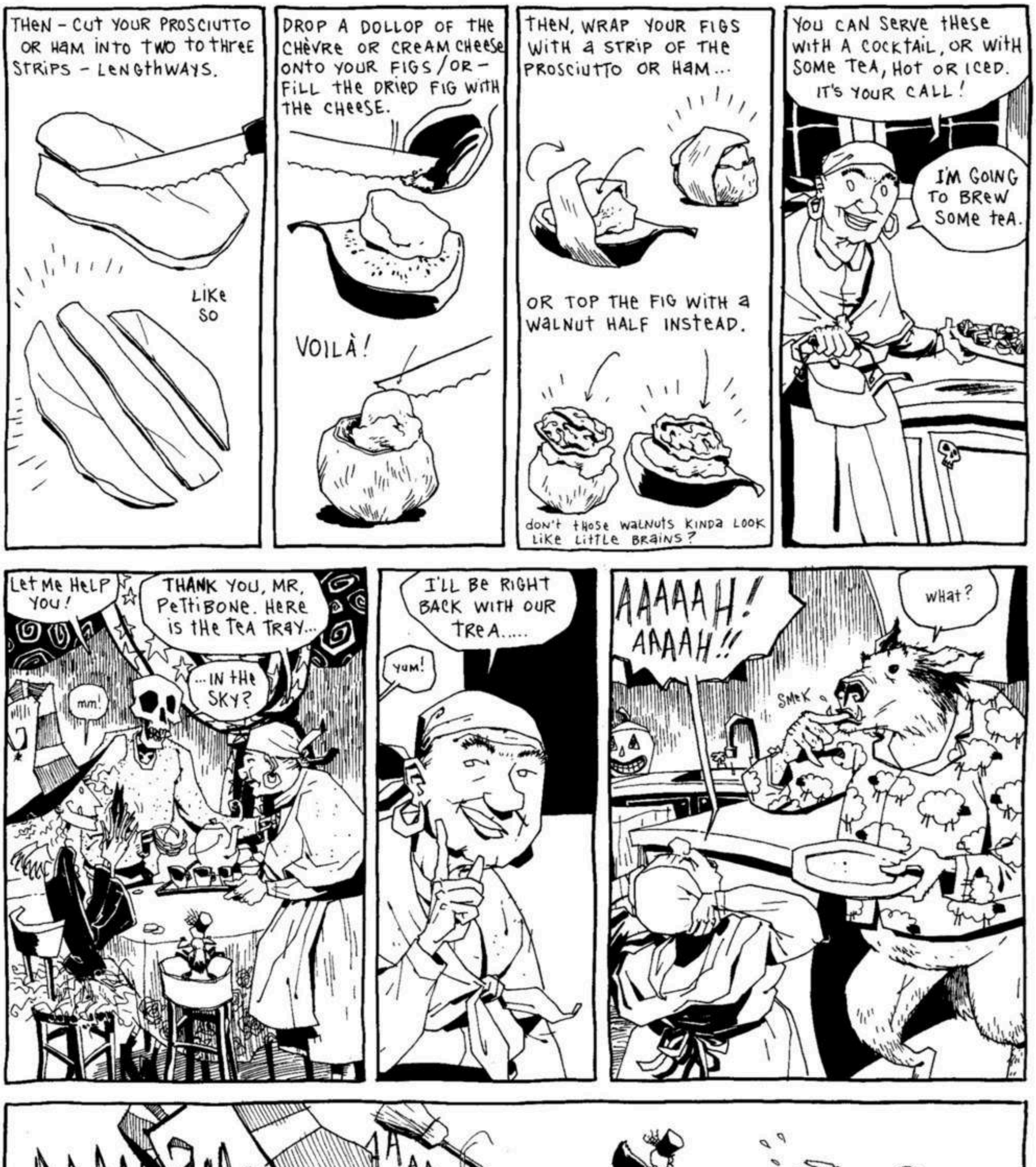
SCARY GODMOTHER in WILD about HARRY

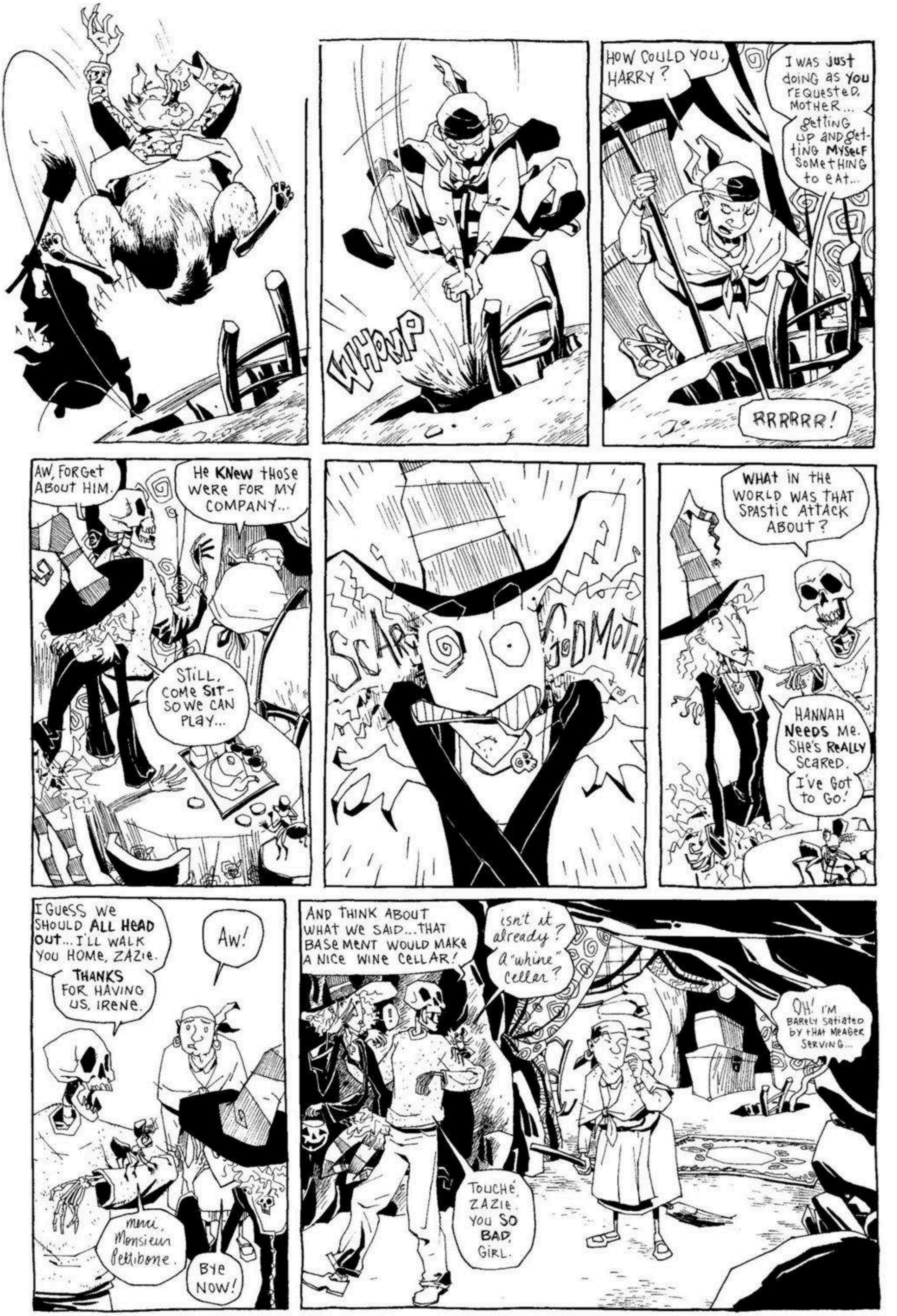
by JILL THOMPSON
Sept. 1999

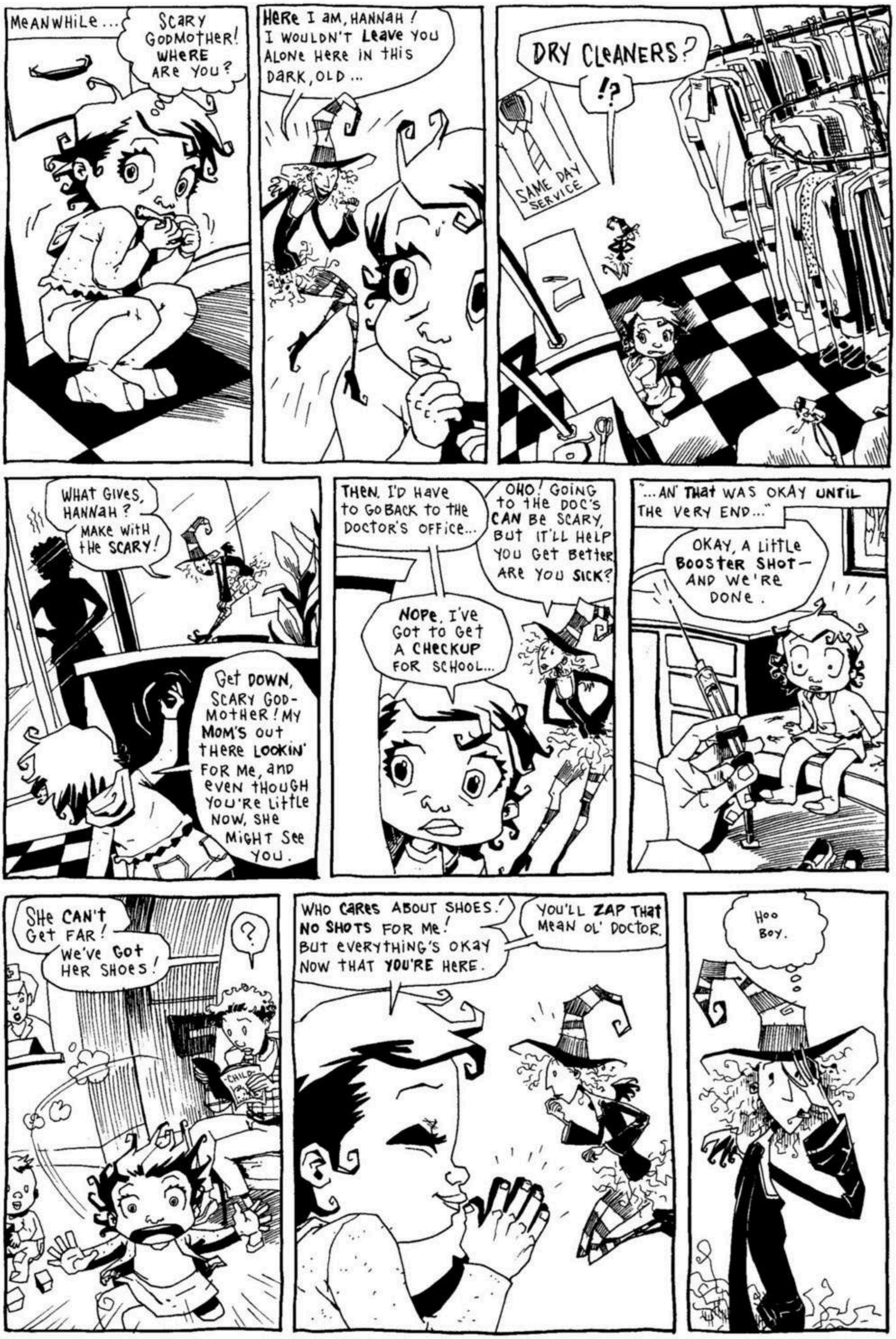

OKAY. I'M IN...
CLICK CLAK CLICKETY
GOT ANY GHOSTS?
GO FISH.
LEAVE SOME CARDS FOR THE REST OF THE LADIES, S.G.
It's zat natural poker face. tricks you every time!
IRENE!
TIP TAP
COMING!
OOF!
DARN THIS THING!
WHUF! SORRY IF I AM HOLDING UP THE GAME...
...BUT HARRY NEEDED ANOTHER BLANKET...
YOU TAKE A LOAD OFF, DARLIN'. NEXT TIME LET HIM GET HIS OWN BLANKET!
HE LIKES IT COZY WHILE HE LOOKS AT SKELEVISION.
Zat boy runs you ragged!

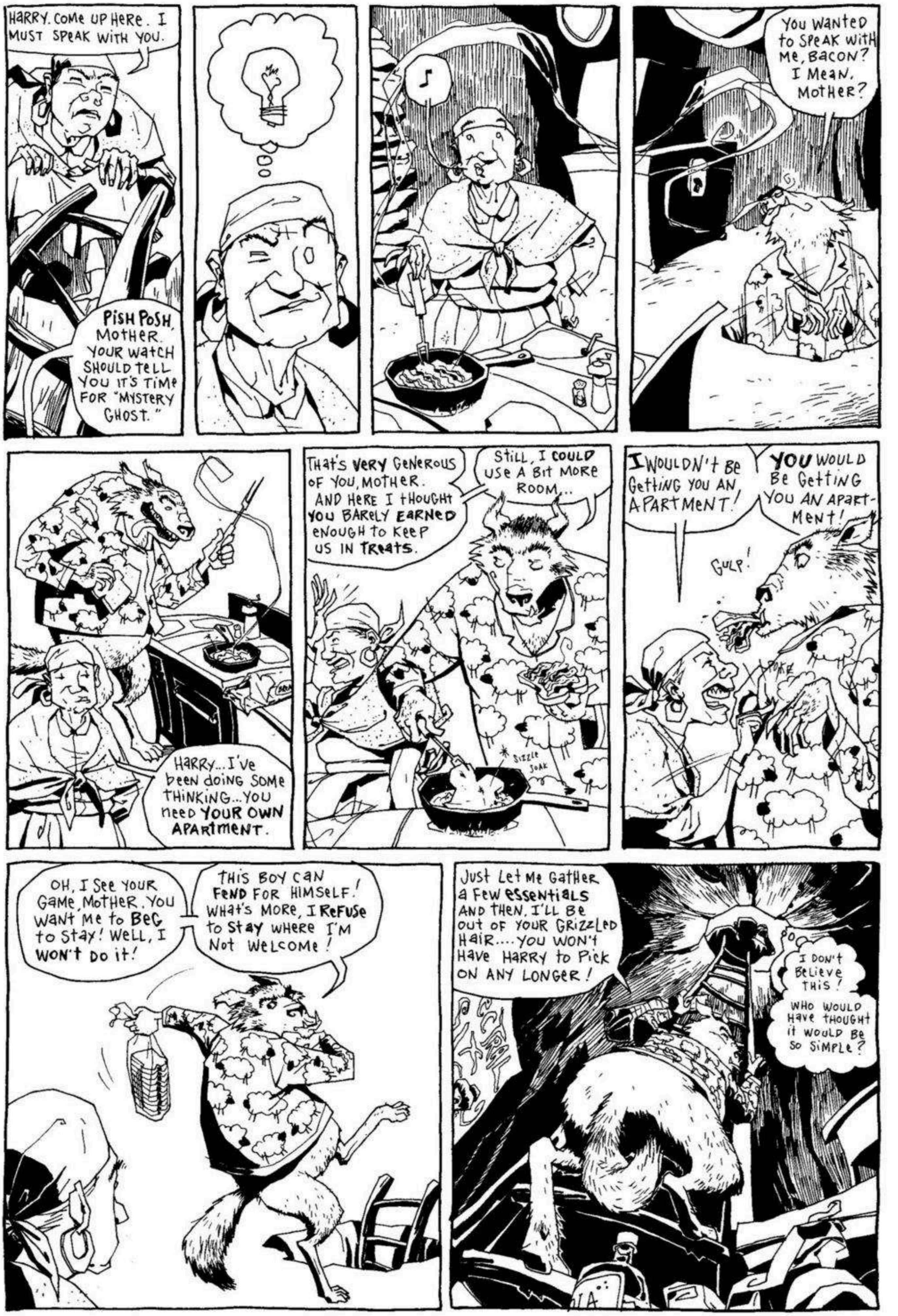

Isn't it time he began to fend for himself?
He should be out in ze world — not hiding in ze cellar!
YEAH, IRENE! IF HARRY HAD HIS **OWN PLACE**, YOU COULD **FIX UP** THAT BASEMENT; GET YOUR FORTUNETELLING BIZ OFF THE ROAD!
JUST THINK OF ALL OF THE **FREE TIME** YOU'D HAVE! YOU COULD **GO** OUT TO LUNCH, **PUTTER** IN THE GARDEN, TAKE A **CLASS**...
THE POSSIBILITIES ARE **ENDLESS**!
you **might** even get a hand of cards in, one afternoon!
meow, Zazie!
HEH, HEH! YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT **REALLY**, HE IS NOT **SO** BAD. LET'S PLAY.
MADAME ZAZIE — DO YOU HAVE ANY FOOD
OH, I'M FAMISHED! MO-THER! WHERE IS MY LUNCHEON? THE AFTERNOON DRAWS TO A CLOSE AND MY BELLY IS **EMPTY**!
Here we go again.
NO, ZAZIE. WE WILL PLAY. HARRY CAN GET UP AND GET HIMSELF SOMETHING TO EAT!
I HAVE COMPANY TO ATTEND TO!
Hah! Zat should show zat Layabout!
Now. DO YOU HAVE ANY **BATS**?
....
!

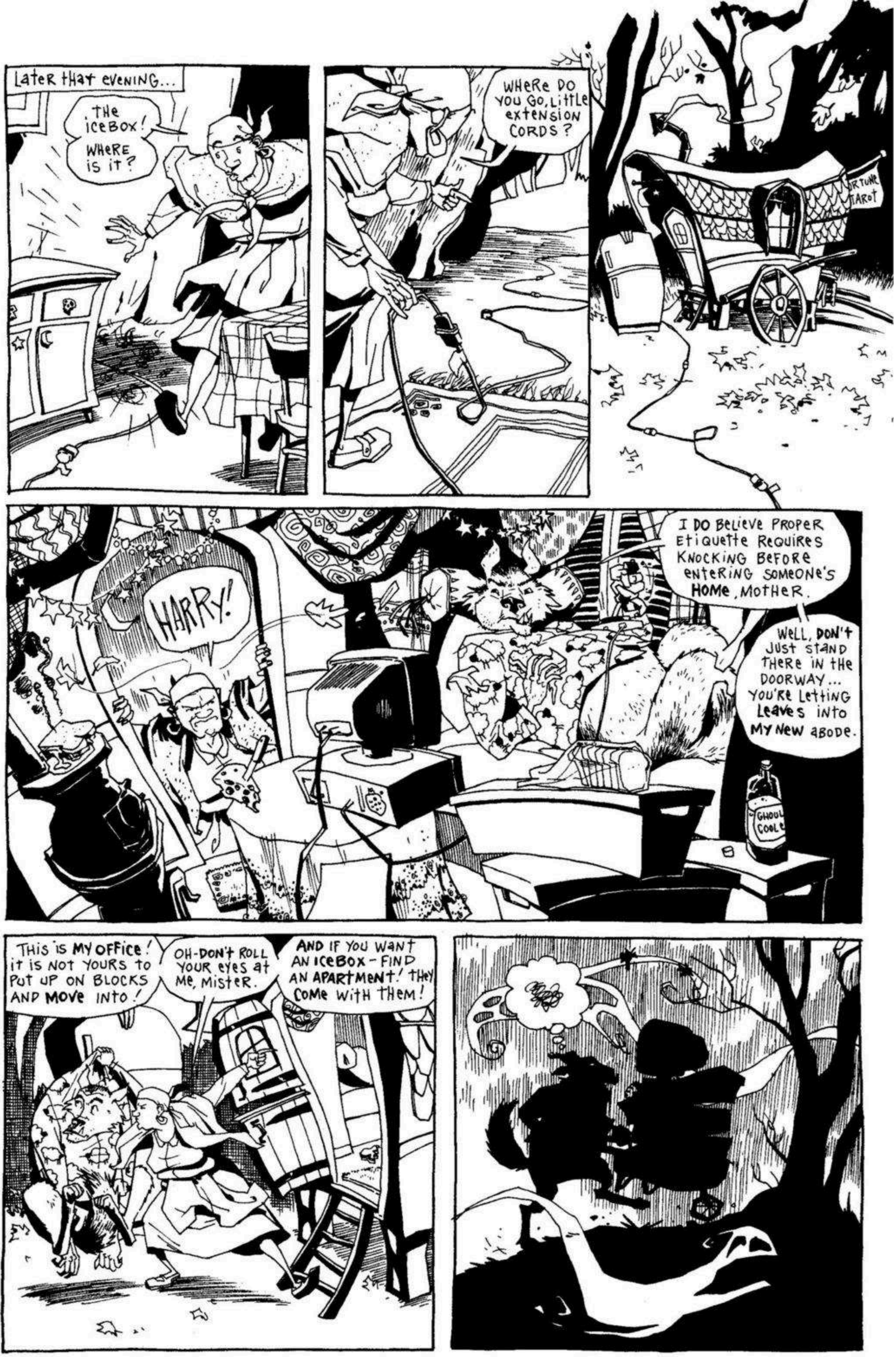

HOW CAN YOU DENY YOUR ONLY SON VITAL SUSTENANCE? KOFF... I GROW WEAK!... NOT ABLE TO CLIMB... UP... LADDER... CAN'T EVEN SAVE... SELF! OH, A CRUMB... a... MORSEL! I BEG YOU! ANYTHING! to GIVE ME a BIT OF STRENGTH to PULL MYSELF OUT OF THIS DARK CHAMBER!
oh, give me strength!
Don't cave in, Irene!
zis will do him good!
Sorry, CryBaby! It will not work zis time! Get your own treats!
your maman is not your chamber maid!
THANK YOU, ZAZIE! HE ALMOST HAD ME! BUT THAT DID REMIND ME OF SOMETHING...
ZIP
...I MADE US A SNACK TO HAVE WHILE WE PLAYED CARDS. IT GOES LIKE THIS —
IT'S TIME FOR
TREATS
WITH TODAY'S HOST IRENE LE GEVAUDAN
HELLO, EVERY-ONE!
TODAY, I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE A YUMMY TREAT THAT IS VERY EASY TO MAKE BUT IT LOOKS QUITE FANCY TO COMPANY!
FEATURING — FANCY FIGS!
KIDS — FIGS ARE TASTY — THEY ONLY LOOK FUNNY! JUST LIKE RAISINS.
WHAT YOU WILL NEED...
FRESH FIGS SLICED IN HALF (THEY ARE VERY DELICATE & SWEET)
OR
DRY WHOLE FIGS (THEY WILL BE SMALLER THAN THE FRESH ONES...)
SOME CHÈVRE (THAT'S GOAT'S MILK CHEESE - NO, DON'T TURN UP YOUR NOSE AT IT... IT'S GOOD!)
OR
SOME SOFTENED CREAM CHEESE
BOTH AT ROOM TEMP.
SLICED PROSCIUTTO OR SMOKED HAM (SLICED VERY THINLY.)
OR
SOME WALNUT HALVES (SHELLED OF COURSE)
ALSO —
A KNIFE TO SLICE FIGS AND THINGS... (BE CAREFUL WITH KNIVES. HAVE ADULT SUPERVISION — UNLESS YOU'RE AN ADULT...)
SHARP!
A TEASPOON OR TWO (FOR SCOOPING)
A PLATE TO PUT EVERY-THING ON ONCE YOU'RE DONE
LET'S GET STARTED!
FIRST OF ALL — SLICE YOUR FIGS IN HALF. BE CAREFUL — THEY ARE SOFT AND BRUISE EASILY.
PINK ON THE INSIDE!
DARK PURPLE OR LIGHT GREEN OR WHITE OUTSIDE, WOW!
THEN PUT THEM ON THE PLATE.
SNIP
IF YOU ARE USING DRIED FIGS — CUT THE TOPS OFF WITH A KNIFE OR SCISSORS
NEXT — SCOOP OUT A LITTLE OF THE DRIED FIG WITH A SPOON.
IT MAKES A WEE LITTLE POCKET
EAT WHAT YOU SCOOP OUT — BUT ONLY AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED ALL THE FIGS.

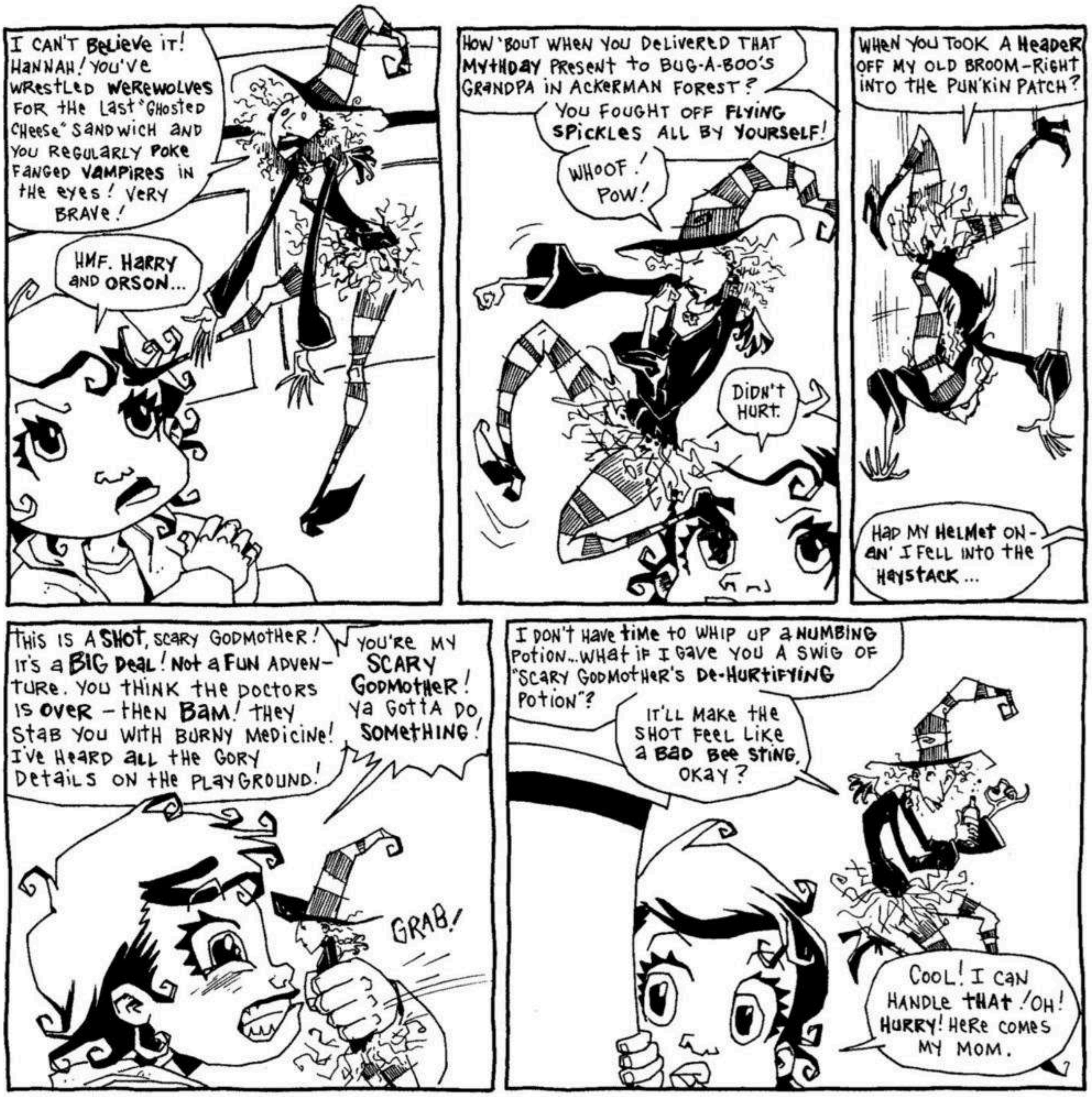

THEN - CUT YOUR PROSCIUTTO OR HAM INTO TWO TO THREE STRIPS - LENGTHWAYS.
LIKE SO
DROP A DOLLOP OF THE CHÈVRE OR CREAM CHEESE ONTO YOUR FIGS / OR - FILL THE DRIED FIG WITH THE CHEESE.
VOILÀ!
THEN, WRAP YOUR FIGS WITH A STRIP OF THE PROSCIUTTO OR HAM...
OR TOP THE FIG WITH A WALNUT HALF INSTEAD.
don't those walnuts kinda look like little brains?
YOU CAN SERVE THESE WITH A COCKTAIL, OR WITH SOME TEA, HOT OR ICED. IT'S YOUR CALL!
I'M GOING TO BREW SOME TEA.
LET ME HELP YOU!
THANK YOU, MR. PETTIBONE. HERE IS THE TEA TRAY...
...IN THE SKY?
mm!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH OUR TREA.....
YUM!
AAAAAH! AAAAH!!
WHAT?
SMEK
AAAAAAAAAAAAA
WOW. I NEVER KNEW THAT HARRY WAS SO FAST!
OR HIS MOM FOR THAT MATTER. LOOK AT HER GO!
Whack him good, Irene!

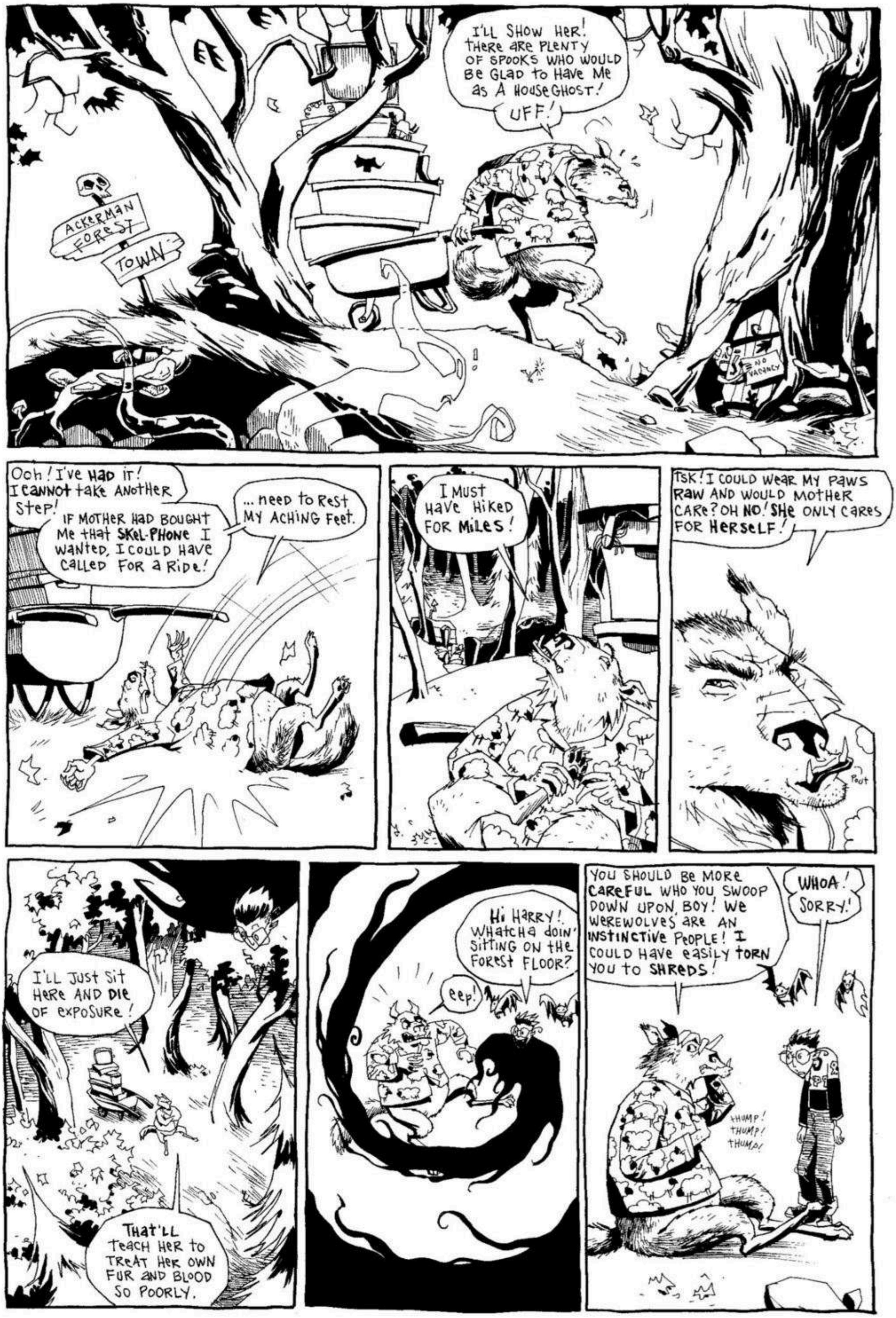

AAARH
WHOMP
HOW COULD YOU, HARRY?
I WAS JUST DOING AS YOU REQUESTED, MOTHER... GETTING UP AND GETTING MYSELF SOMETHING TO EAT...
RRRRRR!
AW, FORGET ABOUT HIM.
He KNEW those were FOR MY COMPANY...
STILL, COME SIT - SO WE CAN PLAY...
SCARY GODMOTHE
WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS THAT SPASTIC ATTACK ABOUT?
HANNAH NEEDS ME. SHE'S REALLY SCARED. I'VE GOT TO GO!
I GUESS WE SHOULD ALL HEAD OUT... I'LL WALK YOU HOME, ZAZIE.
AW!
THANKS FOR HAVING US, IRENE.
merci, Monsieur Pettibone.
Bye Now!
AND THINK ABOUT WHAT WE SAID... THAT BASEMENT WOULD MAKE A NICE WINE CELLAR!
isn't it already? a "whine" cellar?
!
TOUCHÉ, ZAZIE. YOU SO BAD, GIRL.
OH! I'M BARELY SATIATED BY THAT MEAGER SERVING...

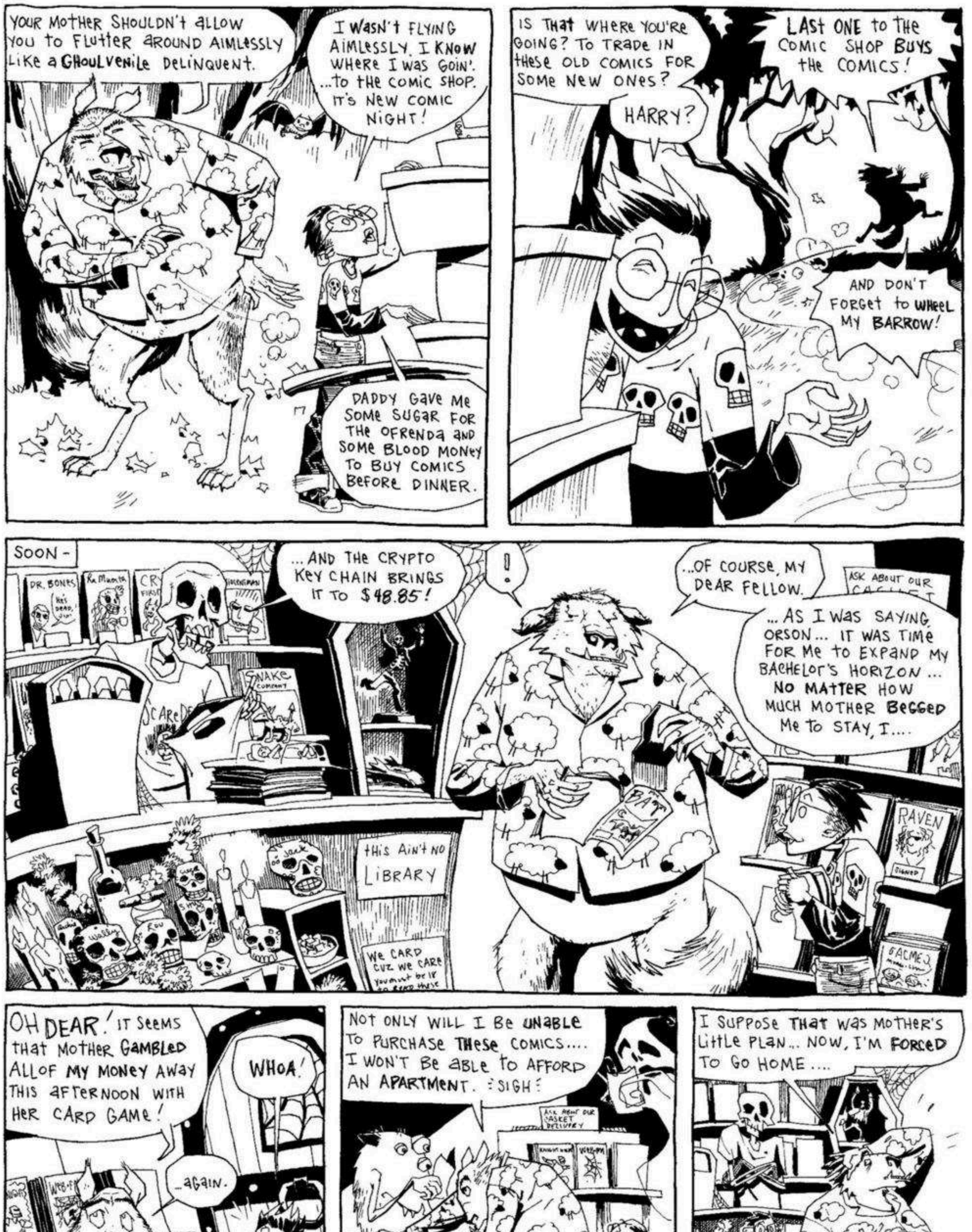

MEANWHILE...
SCARY GODMOTHER! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE I AM, HANNAH! I WOULDN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE HERE IN THIS DARK, OLD...
DRY CLEANERS?
!?
SAME DAY SERVICE
WHAT GIVES, HANNAH? MAKE WITH THE SCARY!
GET DOWN, SCARY GODMOTHER! MY MOM'S OUT THERE LOOKIN' FOR ME, AND EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE LITTLE NOW, SHE MIGHT SEE YOU.
THEN, I'D HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE...
OHO! GOING TO THE DOC'S CAN BE SCARY, BUT IT'LL HELP YOU GET BETTER. ARE YOU SICK?
NOPE. I'VE GOT TO GET A CHECKUP FOR SCHOOL...
"...AN' THAT WAS OKAY UNTIL THE VERY END..."
OKAY, A LITTLE BOOSTER SHOT— AND WE'RE DONE.
SHE CAN'T GET FAR! WE'VE GOT HER SHOES!
?
CHILD
WHO CARES ABOUT SHOES! NO SHOTS FOR ME! BUT EVERYTHING'S OKAY NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE.
YOU'LL ZAP THAT MEAN OL' DOCTOR.
HOO BOY.

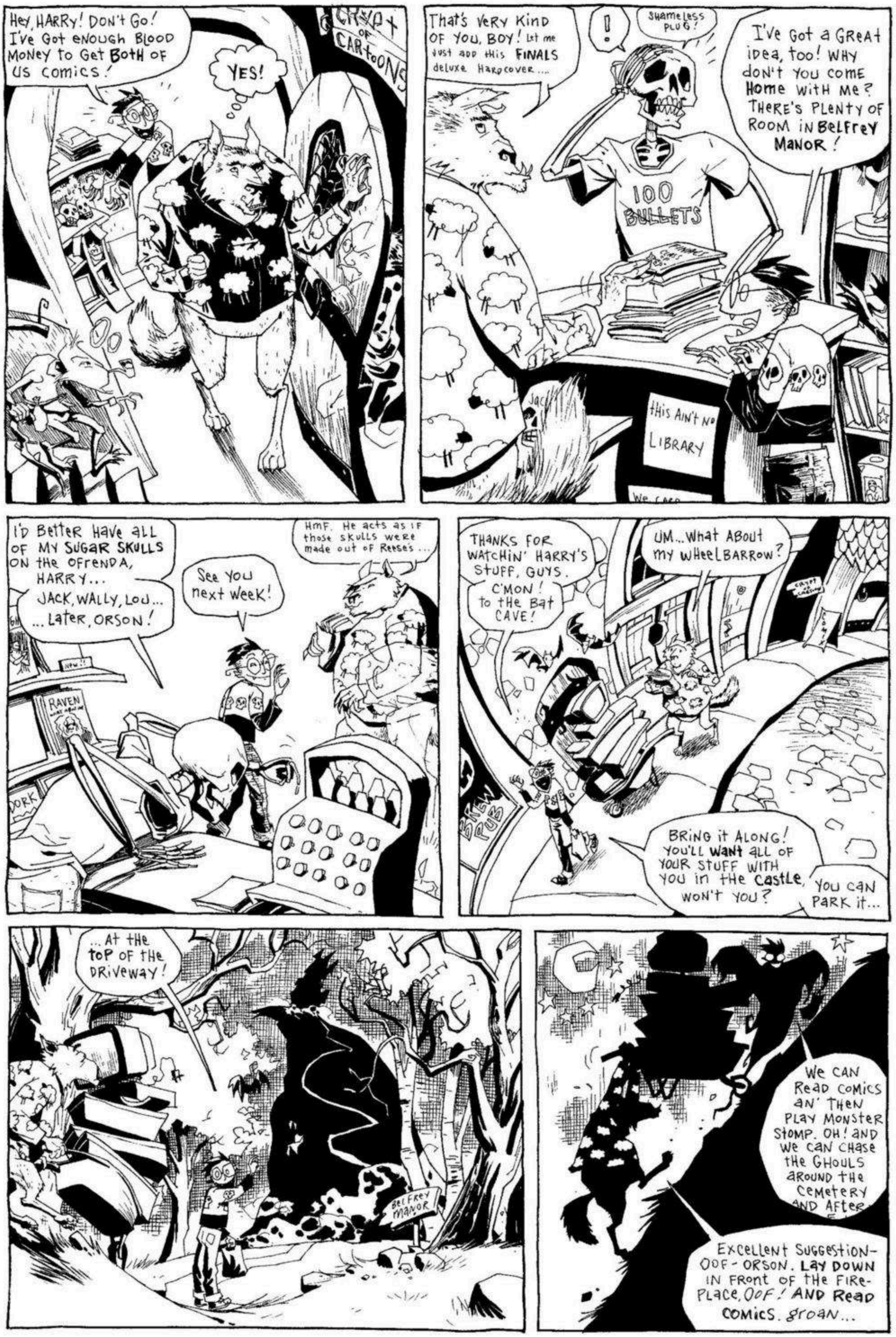

HARRY. COME UP HERE. I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU.
PISH POSH, MOTHER. YOUR WATCH SHOULD TELL YOU IT'S TIME FOR "MYSTERY GHOST."
♪
YOU WANTED TO SPEAK WITH ME, BACON? I MEAN, MOTHER?
HARRY... I'VE BEEN DOING SOME THINKING... YOU NEED **YOUR OWN APARTMENT**.
THAT'S **VERY** GENEROUS OF YOU, MOTHER. AND HERE I THOUGHT **YOU BARELY EARNED** ENOUGH TO KEEP US IN **TREATS**.
STILL, I **COULD** USE A BIT MORE ROOM...
SIZZLE
SOAK
I WOULDN'T BE GETTING YOU AN APARTMENT!
YOU WOULD BE GETTING YOU AN APARTMENT!
GULP!
POKE
OH, I SEE YOUR GAME, MOTHER. YOU WANT ME TO **BEG** TO STAY! WELL, I **WON'T DO IT**!
THIS BOY CAN **FEND** FOR HIMSELF! WHAT'S MORE, I **REFUSE** TO **STAY** WHERE I'M NOT WELCOME!
JUST LET ME GATHER A FEW **ESSENTIALS** AND THEN, I'LL BE OUT OF YOUR GRIZZLED HAIR.... YOU WON'T HAVE HARRY TO PICK ON ANY LONGER!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SO SIMPLE?

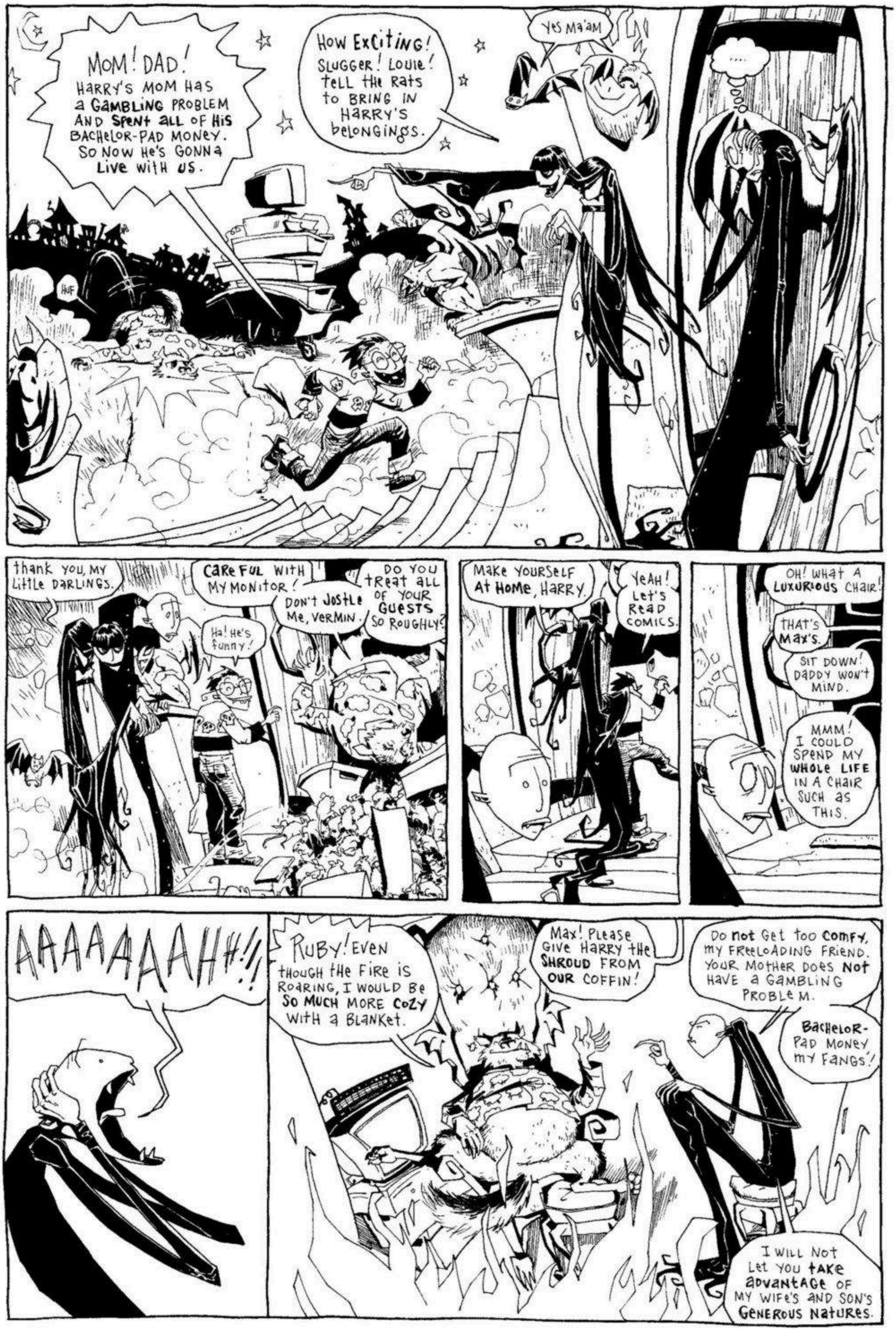

Later that evening...
The icebox! Where is it?
Where do you go, little extension cords?
ORTUNE TAROT
I DO Believe proper etiquette requires knocking before entering someone's **HOME**, Mother.
HARRY!
Well, **DON'T** just stand there in the doorway... you're letting **Leaves** into **My New** abode.
GHOUL COOLE
THIS is **MY OFFICE**! it is NOT YOURS to PUT UP ON BLOCKS AND **MOVE** INTO!
OH-DON'T ROLL YOUR EYES at Me, MISTER.
AND IF YOU WANT AN **ICEBOX** - FIND AN **APARTMENT**! THEY COME WITH THEM!

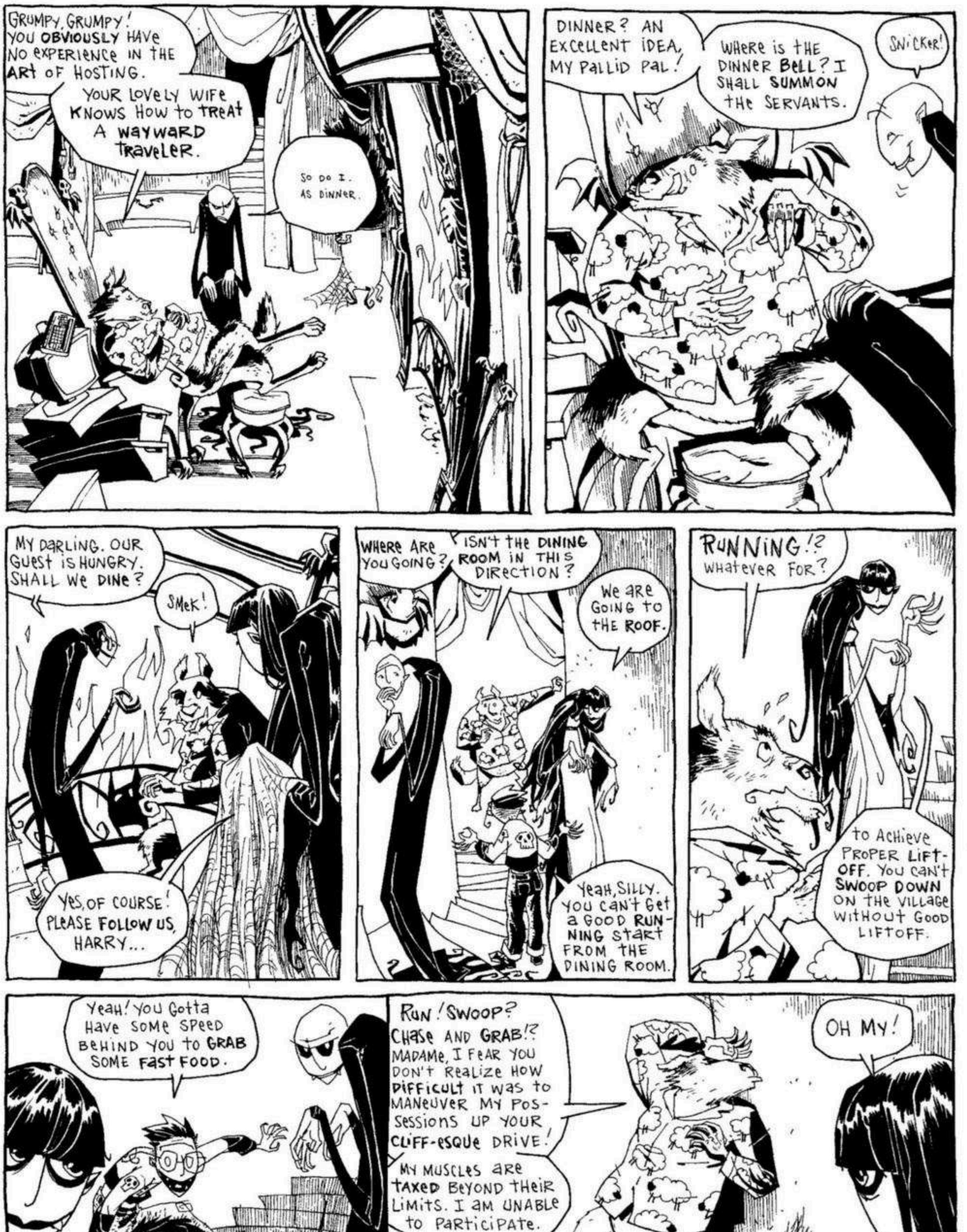

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HANNAH! YOU'VE WRESTLED WEREWOLVES FOR THE LAST "GHOSTED CHEESE" SANDWICH AND YOU REGULARLY POKE FANGED VAMPIRES IN THE EYES! VERY BRAVE!
HMF. HARRY AND ORSON...
HOW 'BOUT WHEN YOU DELIVERED THAT MYTHDAY PRESENT TO BUG-A-BOO'S GRANDPA IN ACKERMAN FOREST?
YOU FOUGHT OFF FLYING SPICKLES ALL BY YOURSELF!
WHOOF! POW!
DIDN'T HURT.
WHEN YOU TOOK A HEADER OFF MY OLD BROOM-RIGHT INTO THE PUN'KIN PATCH?
HAD MY HELMET ON-AN' I FELL INTO THE HAYSTACK...
THIS IS A SHOT, SCARY GODMOTHER! IT'S A BIG DEAL! NOT A FUN ADVENTURE. YOU THINK THE DOCTORS IS OVER - THEN BAM! THEY STAB YOU WITH BURNY MEDICINE! I'VE HEARD ALL THE GORY DETAILS ON THE PLAYGROUND!
YOU'RE MY SCARY GODMOTHER! YA GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
GRAB!
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WHIP UP A NUMBING POTION...WHAT IF I GAVE YOU A SWIG OF "SCARY GODMOTHER'S DE-HURTIFYING POTION"?
IT'LL MAKE THE SHOT FEEL LIKE A BAD BEE STING, OKAY?
COOL! I CAN HANDLE THAT! OH! HURRY! HERE COMES MY MOM.
DOWN THE HATCH.
GLUG!
FIZZ
MMM! SPICY! I FEEL TINGLES ON MY TONGUE!
SAM SER
THERE YOU ARE, YOUNG LADY!
MBARRASSED! WITH THE DOC R LEFT HOLDING YOUR S S...THAT'S NOT MY DAUGHTE RUNNING DOWN THE SH PING PLAZA. THEN I WAS ORRIED ABOUT YO DISA
DON'T WORRY, MOM. NOW I CAN HANDLE ANYTHING!
SWIG
YOU ALWAYS COULD.


I'LL SHOW HER! THERE ARE PLENTY OF SPOOKS WHO WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE ME AS A HOUSEGHOST!
UFF!
ACKERMAN FOREST
TOWN
NO VACANCY
Ooh! I've HAD IT! I CANNOT take ANOTHER STEP!
IF MOTHER HAD BOUGHT ME THAT SKEL-PHONE I WANTED, I COULD HAVE CALLED FOR A RIDE!
... need to Rest MY ACHING Feet.
I MUST HAVE HIKED FOR MILES!
TSK! I COULD WEAR MY PAWS RAW AND WOULD MOTHER CARE? OH NO! SHE ONLY CARES FOR HERSELF!
Pout
I'LL JUST SIT HERE AND DIE OF EXPOSURE!
THAT'LL TEACH HER TO TREAT HER OWN FUR AND BLOOD SO POORLY.
Hi HARRY! WHATCHA DOIN' SITTING ON THE FOREST FLOOR?
eep!
YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL WHO YOU SWOOP DOWN UPON, BOY! WE WEREWOLVES ARE AN INSTINCTIVE PEOPLE! I COULD HAVE EASILY TORN YOU TO SHREDS!
WHOA! SORRY!
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!


YOUR MOTHER SHOULDN'T ALLOW YOU TO FLUTTER AROUND AIMLESSLY LIKE A GHOULVENILE DELINQUENT.
I WASN'T FLYING AIMLESSLY. I KNOW WHERE I WAS GOIN'. ...TO THE COMIC SHOP. IT'S NEW COMIC NIGHT!
DADDY GAVE ME SOME SUGAR FOR THE OFRENDA AND SOME BLOOD MONEY TO BUY COMICS BEFORE DINNER.
IS THAT WHERE YOU'RE GOING? TO TRADE IN THESE OLD COMICS FOR SOME NEW ONES?
HARRY?
LAST ONE TO THE COMIC SHOP BUYS THE COMICS!
AND DON'T FORGET TO WHEEL MY BARROW!
SOON -
DR. BONES
HE'S DEAD, JIM!
SNAKE
SCARED
...AND THE CRYPTO KEY CHAIN BRINGS IT TO $48.85!
!
...OF COURSE, MY DEAR FELLOW.
ASK ABOUT OUR
...AS I WAS SAYING, ORSON... IT WAS TIME FOR ME TO EXPAND MY BACHELOR'S HORIZON... NO MATTER HOW MUCH MOTHER BEGGED ME TO STAY, I....
BAT
RAVEN
SIGNED
THIS AIN'T NO LIBRARY
WE CARD CUZ WE CARE YOU MUST BE 18
JACK
WALLY
ROU
ACME
OH DEAR! IT SEEMS THAT MOTHER GAMBLED ALL OF MY MONEY AWAY THIS AFTERNOON WITH HER CARD GAME!
WHOA!
...AGAIN.
NOT ONLY WILL I BE UNABLE TO PURCHASE THESE COMICS.... I WON'T BE ABLE TO AFFORD AN APARTMENT. ⸗SIGH⸗
ASK ABOUT OUR CASKET DELIVERY
I SUPPOSE THAT WAS MOTHER'S LITTLE PLAN... NOW, I'M FORCED TO GO HOME....


CRYPT OF CARTOONS
Hey, HARRY! DON'T Go! I've Got enough BLOOD Money to Get BOTH of us comics!
YES!
That's very kind of you, Boy! Let me just add this FINALS deluxe Hardcover....
!
Shameless plug!
I've Got a Great idea, too! Why don't you come Home with me? There's plenty of Room in Belfrey Manor!
100 BULLETS
FINALS
JACK
this AIN'T NO LIBRARY
I'D Better Have all of my SUGAR SKULLS on the ofrenda, Harry...
Jack, Wally, Lou... ...Later, Orson!
See You next week!
Hmf. He acts as if those skulls were made out of Reese's...
NEW!!
RAVEN
DORK
THANKS FOR WATCHIN' HARRY'S STUFF, GUYS.
C'MON! to the Bat CAVE!
UM... What About my wheelbarrow?
BREW PUB
BRING it ALONG! YOU'LL WANT all of YOUR STUFF WITH YOU in THE CASTLE, WON'T YOU?
You can park it...
...At the top of the driveway!
BELFREY MANOR
We can read comics an' then play Monster Stomp. Oh! And we can chase the Ghouls around the cemetery and after
Excellent suggestion- oof- Orson. Lay down in front of the fire-place, oof! And read comics. groan...


MOM! DAD! HARRY'S MOM HAS a GAMBLING PROBLEM AND SPENT ALL OF HIS BACHELOR-PAD MONEY. SO NOW HE'S GONNA LIVE WITH US.
HOW EXCITING! SLUGGER! LOUIE! TELL THE RATS TO BRING IN HARRY'S BELONGINGS.
YES MA'AM
....
HUF
THANK YOU, MY LITTLE DARLINGS.
CAREFUL WITH MY MONITOR!
HA! HE'S FUNNY!
DON'T JOSTLE ME, VERMIN.
DO YOU TREAT ALL OF YOUR GUESTS SO ROUGHLY?
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, HARRY.
YEAH! LET'S READ COMICS.
OH! WHAT A LUXURIOUS CHAIR!
THAT'S MAX'S.
SIT DOWN! DADDY WON'T MIND.
MMM! I COULD SPEND MY WHOLE LIFE IN A CHAIR SUCH AS THIS.
AAAAAAAH#!!
RUBY! EVEN THOUGH THE FIRE IS ROARING, I WOULD BE SO MUCH MORE COZY WITH A BLANKET.
MAX! PLEASE GIVE HARRY THE SHROUD FROM OUR COFFIN!
DO NOT GET TOO COMFY, MY FREELOADING FRIEND. YOUR MOTHER DOES NOT HAVE A GAMBLING PROBLEM.
BACHELOR-PAD MONEY MY FANGS!
I WILL NOT LET YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY WIFE'S AND SON'S GENEROUS NATURES.


GRUMPY, GRUMPY! YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE NO EXPERIENCE IN THE ART OF HOSTING.
YOUR LOVELY WIFE KNOWS HOW TO TREAT A WAYWARD TRAVELER.
SO DO I. AS DINNER.
DINNER? AN EXCELLENT IDEA, MY PALLID PAL!
WHERE IS THE DINNER BELL? I SHALL SUMMON THE SERVANTS.
SNICKER!
MY DARLING. OUR GUEST IS HUNGRY. SHALL WE DINE?
SMEK!
YES, OF COURSE! PLEASE FOLLOW US, HARRY...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
ISN'T THE DINING ROOM IN THIS DIRECTION?
WE ARE GOING TO THE ROOF.
YEAH, SILLY. YOU CAN'T GET A GOOD RUNNING START FROM THE DINING ROOM.
RUNNING!? WHATEVER FOR?
TO ACHIEVE PROPER LIFT-OFF. YOU CAN'T SWOOP DOWN ON THE VILLAGE WITHOUT GOOD LIFTOFF.
YEAH! YOU GOTTA HAVE SOME SPEED BEHIND YOU TO GRAB SOME FAST FOOD.
AND THE FOOD GETS FASTER AND FASTER ALL THE TIME!
RUN! SWOOP? CHASE AND GRAB!? MADAME, I FEAR YOU DON'T REALIZE HOW DIFFICULT IT WAS TO MANEUVER MY POSSESSIONS UP YOUR CLIFF-ESQUE DRIVE!
MY MUSCLES ARE TAXED BEYOND THEIR LIMITS. I AM UNABLE TO PARTICIPATE.
OH MY!
YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD HIM! HUFFIN' AN' PUFFIN' ALL THE WAY.

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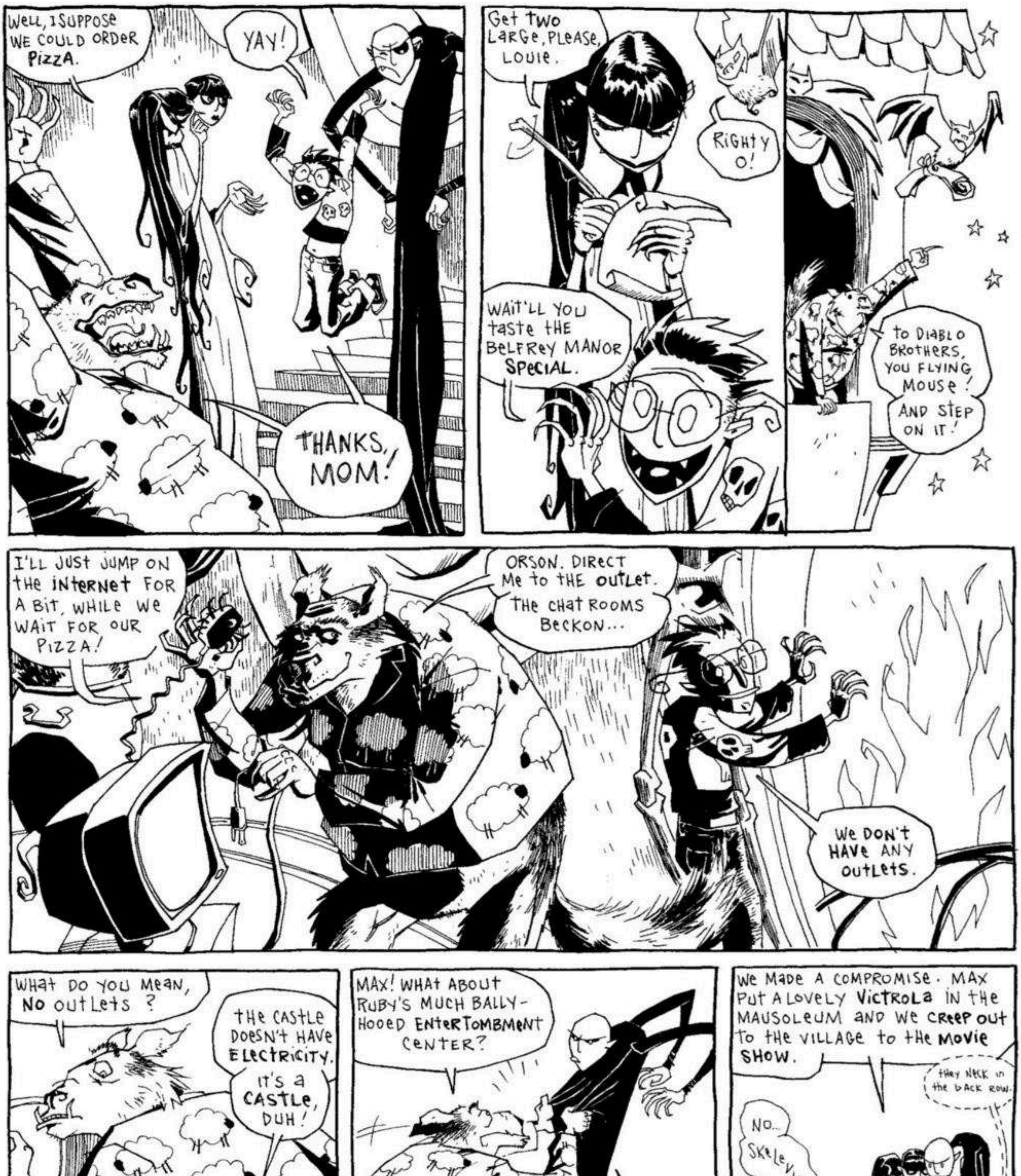
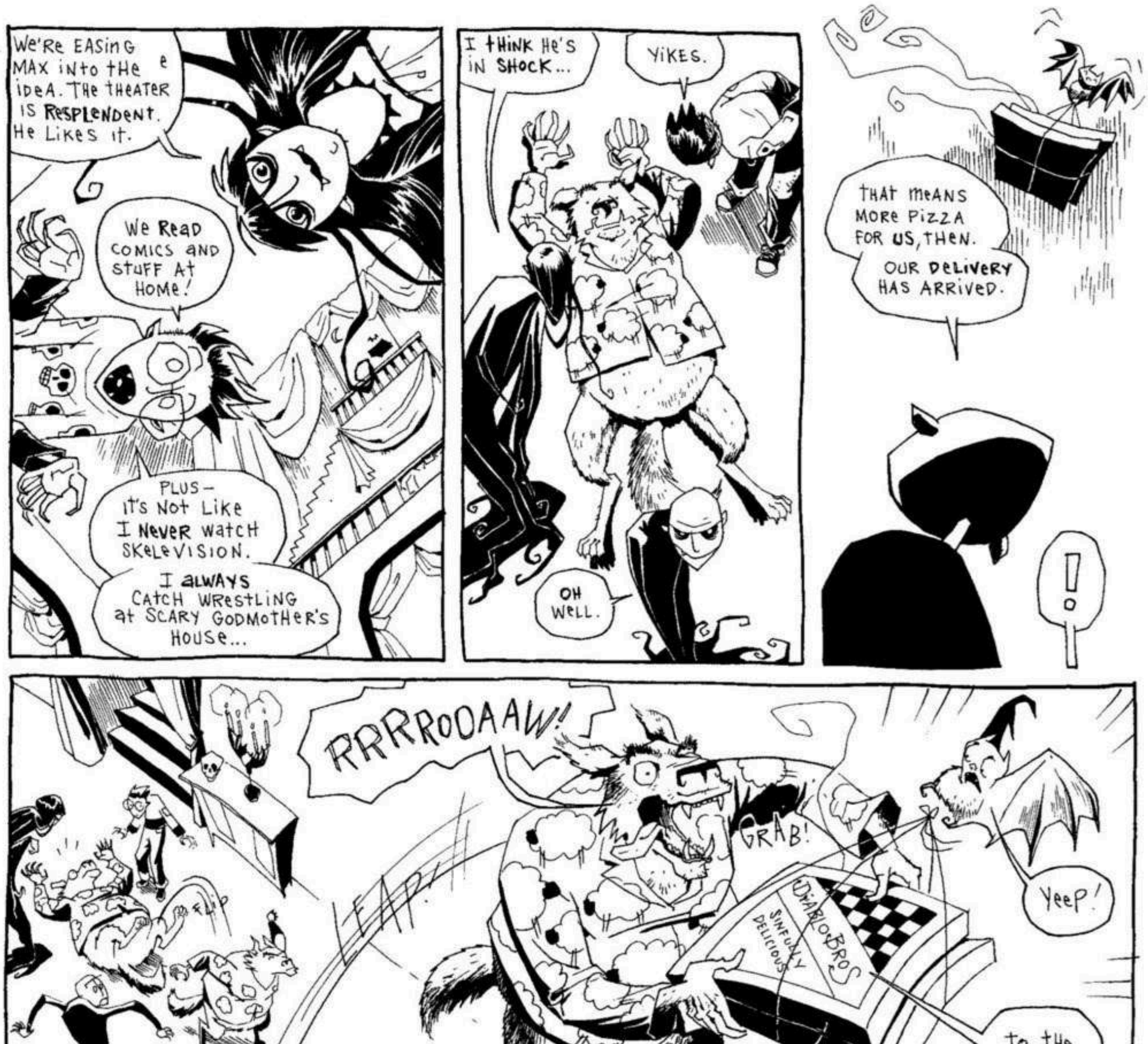

WELL, I SUPPOSE WE COULD ORDER PIZZA.
YAY!
THANKS, MOM!
Get two LARGE, PLEASE, LOUIE.
RIGHTY O!
WAIT'LL YOU taste the BELFREY MANOR SPECIAL.
to DIABLO BROTHERS, YOU FLYING MOUSE! AND STEP ON IT!
I'LL JUST JUMP ON the internet FOR A BIT, WHILE we WAIT FOR OUR PIZZA!
ORSON. DIRECT Me to THE outlet. THE chat ROOMS BECKON...
We DON'T HAVE ANY OUTLETS.
What DO YOU Mean, NO outlets?
the CASTLE DOESN'T HAVE ELECTRICITY. it's a CASTLE, DUH!
MAX! WHAT ABOUT RUBY'S MUCH BALLY-HOOED ENTERTOMBMENT CENTER?
We NEVER Got one.
the BIG-SCREAM SKELEVISION?
Nope.
WE MADE A COMPROMISE. MAX PUT A LOVELY VICTROLA IN THE MAUSOLEUM AND WE CREEP OUT TO THE VILLAGE TO THE MOVIE SHOW.
they NECK in the BACK ROW.
NO... SKELEVISIOOOH!


We're EASinG MAX into the idea. The THEATER is RESPLENDENT. He Likes it.
We Read COMICS and STUFF At HOME!
PLUS— it's Not Like I NEVER watcH SKELEVISION.
I ALWAYS CATCH WRESTLING at SCARY GODMOTHER'S HOUSE...
I tHINK He's in SHOCK...
YIKES.
OH WELL.
THAT MEANS MORE PIZZA FOR US, THEN.
OUR DELIVERY HAS ARRIVED.
!
RRRROOAAW!
LEAP!
GRAB!
DIABLO BROS
SINFULLY DELICIOUS
YEEP!
to tHe DINING ROOM!
NUMMY-NUM-Num!
Pizza, GLORIOUS PIZZA!
AND MOTHER Believed I wouldn't Be able to FEND FOR MYSELF.
HA HA!
?
WHAT THE...? WHAT KIND OF PIZZA IS THIS?
it's the BELFREY MANOR SPECIAL...
RED PIZZA!

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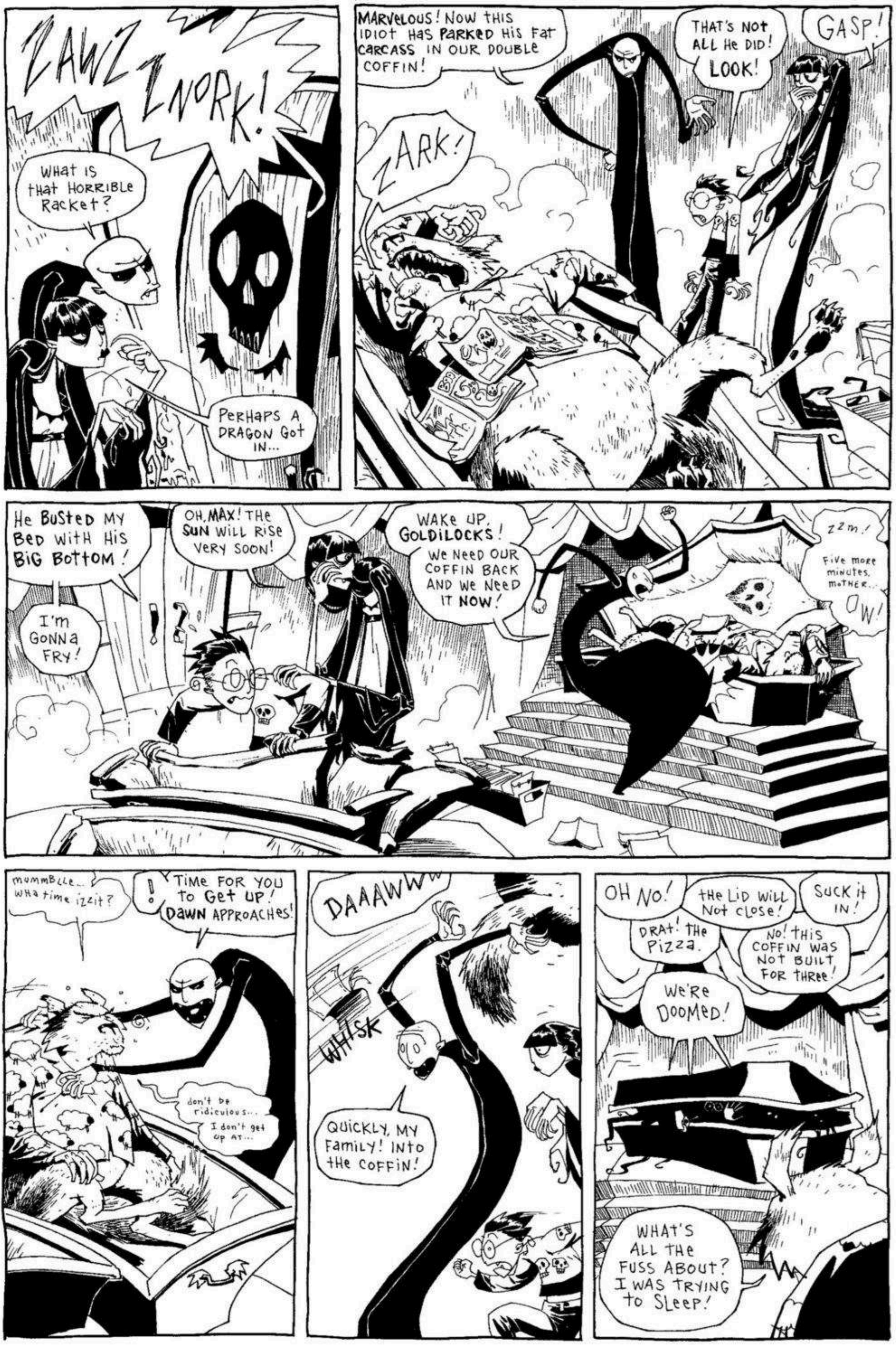
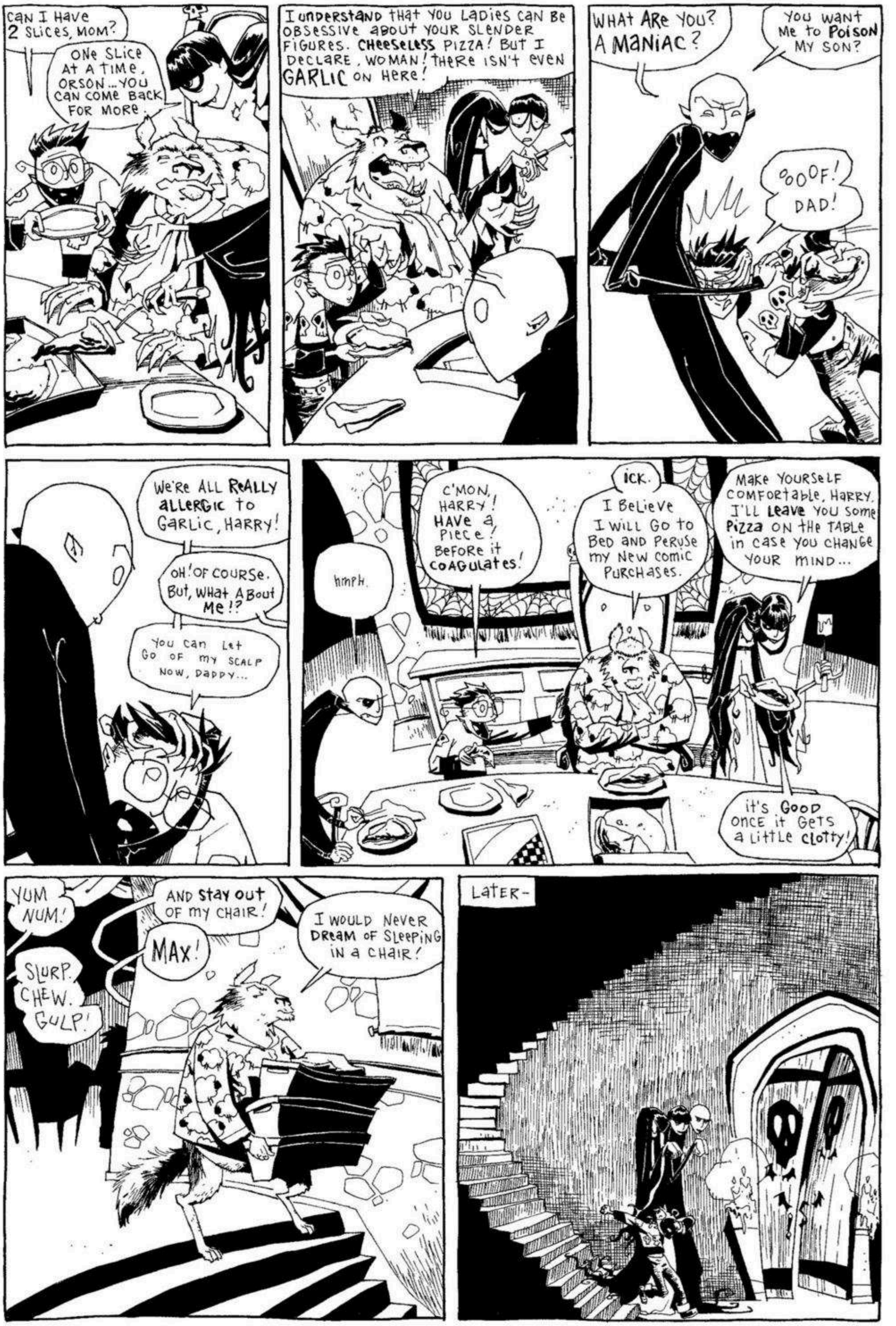
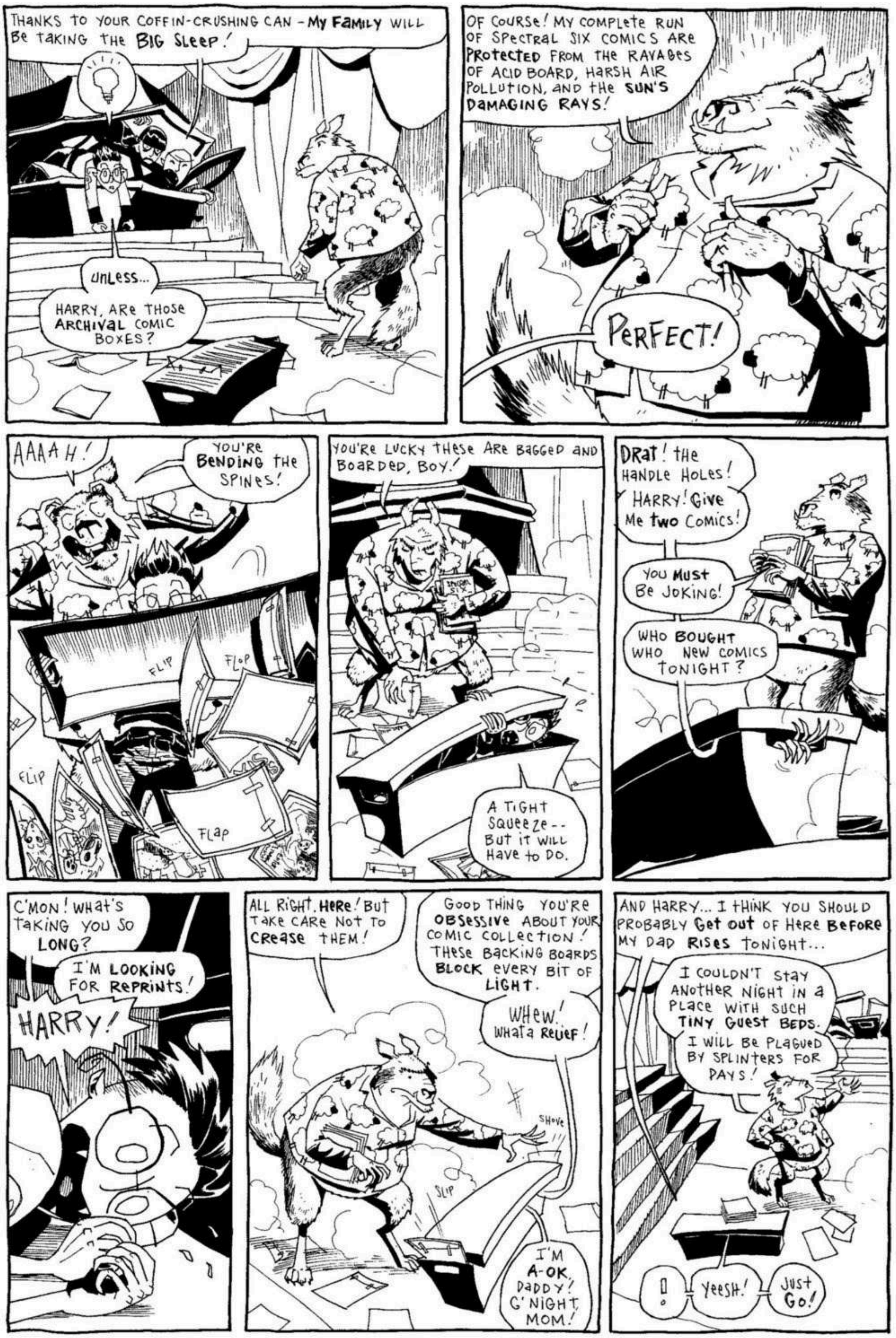

ZAWZ ZNORK!
What is that HORRIBLE Racket?
PerHaps A DRAGON Got IN...
MARVELOUS! NOW THIS IDIOT HAS PARKED HIS FAT CARCASS IN OUR DOUBLE COFFIN!
THAT'S NOT ALL He DID! LOOK!
GASP!
ZARK!
He BUSTED MY BED WITH HIS BIG BOTTOM!
I'm GONNA FRY!
OH, MAX! THE SUN WILL RISE VERY SOON!
WAKE UP, GOLDILOCKS! We NEED OUR COFFIN BACK AND WE NEED IT NOW!
z z m!
Five more minutes, mother...
OW!
mummBLLe... WHa time izzit?
! TIME FOR YOU to Get up! DAWN APPROACHES!
don't be ridiculous... I don't get up at...
DAAAWWW
WHISK
QUICKLY, MY FAMILY! INTO the COFFIN!
OH NO!
the LID WILL NOT CLOSE!
SUCK it IN!
DRAT! THE PIZZA.
NO! THIS COFFIN WAS NOT BUILT FOR THREE!
We're DOOMED!
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT? I WAS TRYING to SLEEP!


CAN I HAVE 2 SLICES, MOM?
ONE SLICE AT A TIME, ORSON... YOU CAN COME BACK FOR MORE.
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU LADIES CAN BE OBSESSIVE ABOUT YOUR SLENDER FIGURES. CHEESELESS PIZZA! BUT I DECLARE, WOMAN! THERE ISN'T EVEN GARLIC ON HERE!
WHAT ARE YOU? A MANIAC?
YOU WANT ME TO POISON MY SON?
OOOF! DAD!
WE'RE ALL REALLY ALLERGIC TO GARLIC, HARRY!
OH! OF COURSE. BUT, WHAT ABOUT ME!?
YOU CAN LET GO OF MY SCALP NOW, DADDY...
HMPH.
C'MON, HARRY! HAVE A PIECE! BEFORE IT COAGULATES!
ICK.
I BELIEVE I WILL GO TO BED AND PERUSE MY NEW COMIC PURCHASES.
MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, HARRY. I'LL LEAVE YOU SOME PIZZA ON THE TABLE IN CASE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND...
IT'S GOOD ONCE IT GETS A LITTLE CLOTTY!
YUM NUM!
SLURP. CHEW. GULP!
AND STAY OUT OF MY CHAIR!
MAX!
I WOULD NEVER DREAM OF SLEEPING IN A CHAIR!
LATER-


THANKS TO YOUR COFFIN-CRUSHING CAN - MY FAMILY WILL BE TAKING THE BIG SLEEP!
UNLESS...
HARRY, ARE THOSE ARCHIVAL COMIC BOXES?
OF COURSE! MY COMPLETE RUN OF SPECTRAL SIX COMICS ARE PROTECTED FROM THE RAVAGES OF ACID BOARD, HARSH AIR POLLUTION, AND THE SUN'S DAMAGING RAYS!
PERFECT!
AAAAH!
YOU'RE BENDING THE SPINES!
FLIP
FLOP
FLIP
FLAP
YOU'RE LUCKY THESE ARE BAGGED AND BOARDED, BOY!
A TIGHT SQUEEZE-- BUT IT WILL HAVE TO DO.
DRAT! THE HANDLE HOLES!
HARRY! GIVE ME TWO COMICS!
YOU MUST BE JOKING!
WHO BOUGHT WHO NEW COMICS TONIGHT?
C'MON! WHAT'S TAKING YOU SO LONG?
I'M LOOKING FOR REPRINTS!
HARRY!
ALL RIGHT. HERE! BUT TAKE CARE NOT TO CREASE THEM!
GOOD THING YOU'RE OBSESSIVE ABOUT YOUR COMIC COLLECTION! THESE BACKING BOARDS BLOCK EVERY BIT OF LIGHT.
WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!
SHOVE
SLIP
I'M A-OK, DADDY! G'NIGHT, MOM!
AND HARRY... I THINK YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE MY DAD RISES TONIGHT...
I COULDN'T STAY ANOTHER NIGHT IN A PLACE WITH SUCH TINY GUEST BEDS.
I WILL BE PLAGUED BY SPLINTERS FOR DAYS!
!
YEESH!
JUST GO!

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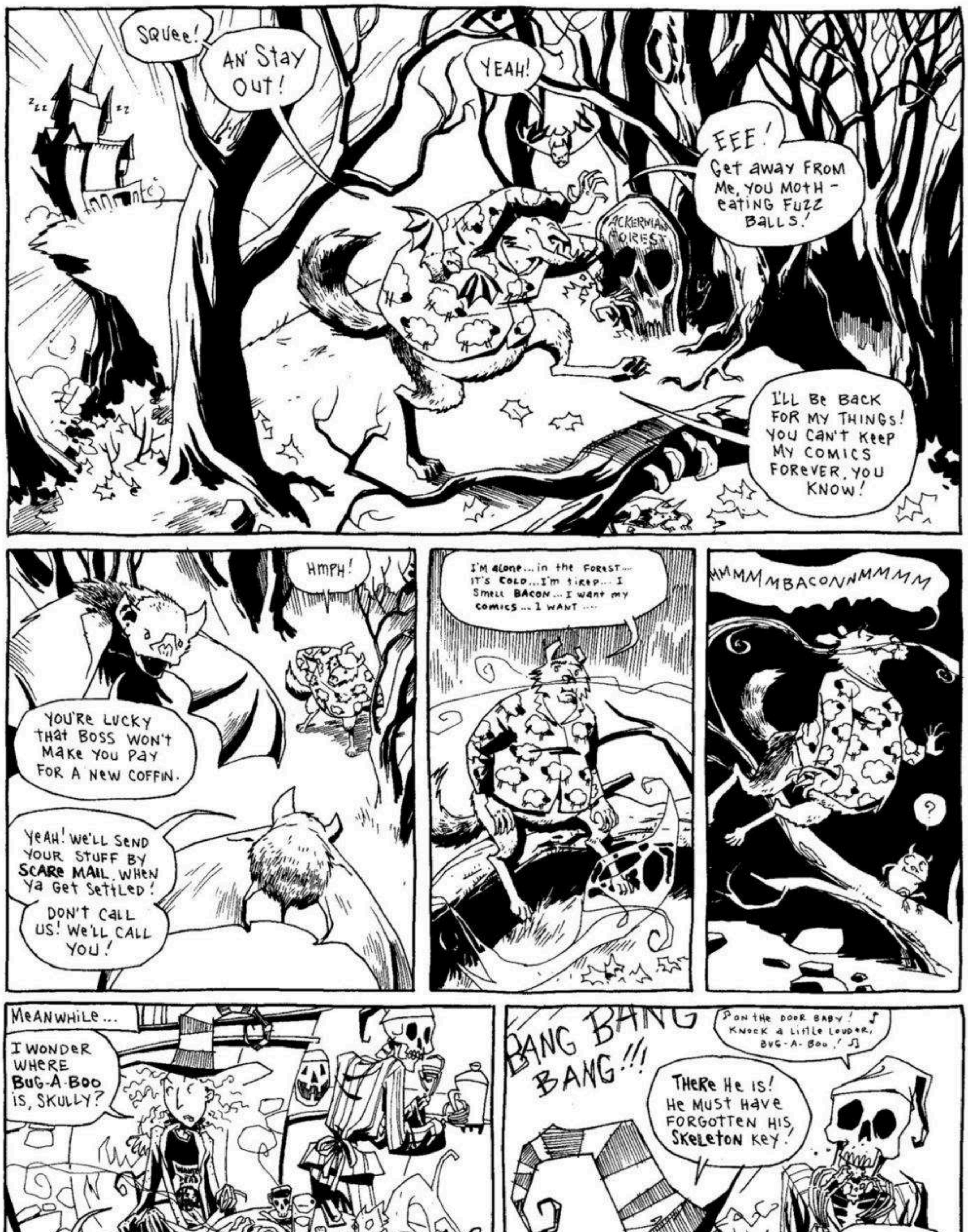
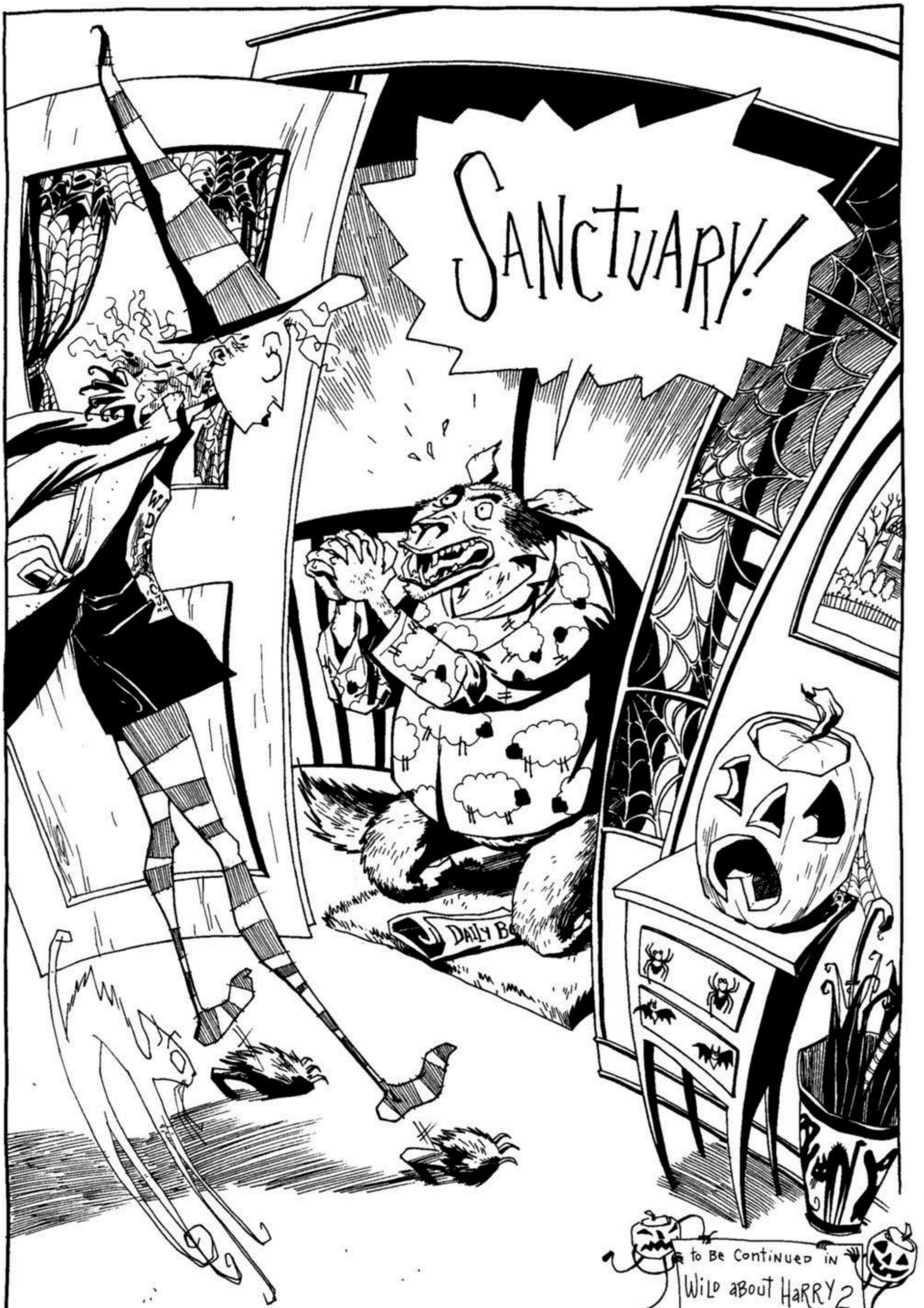
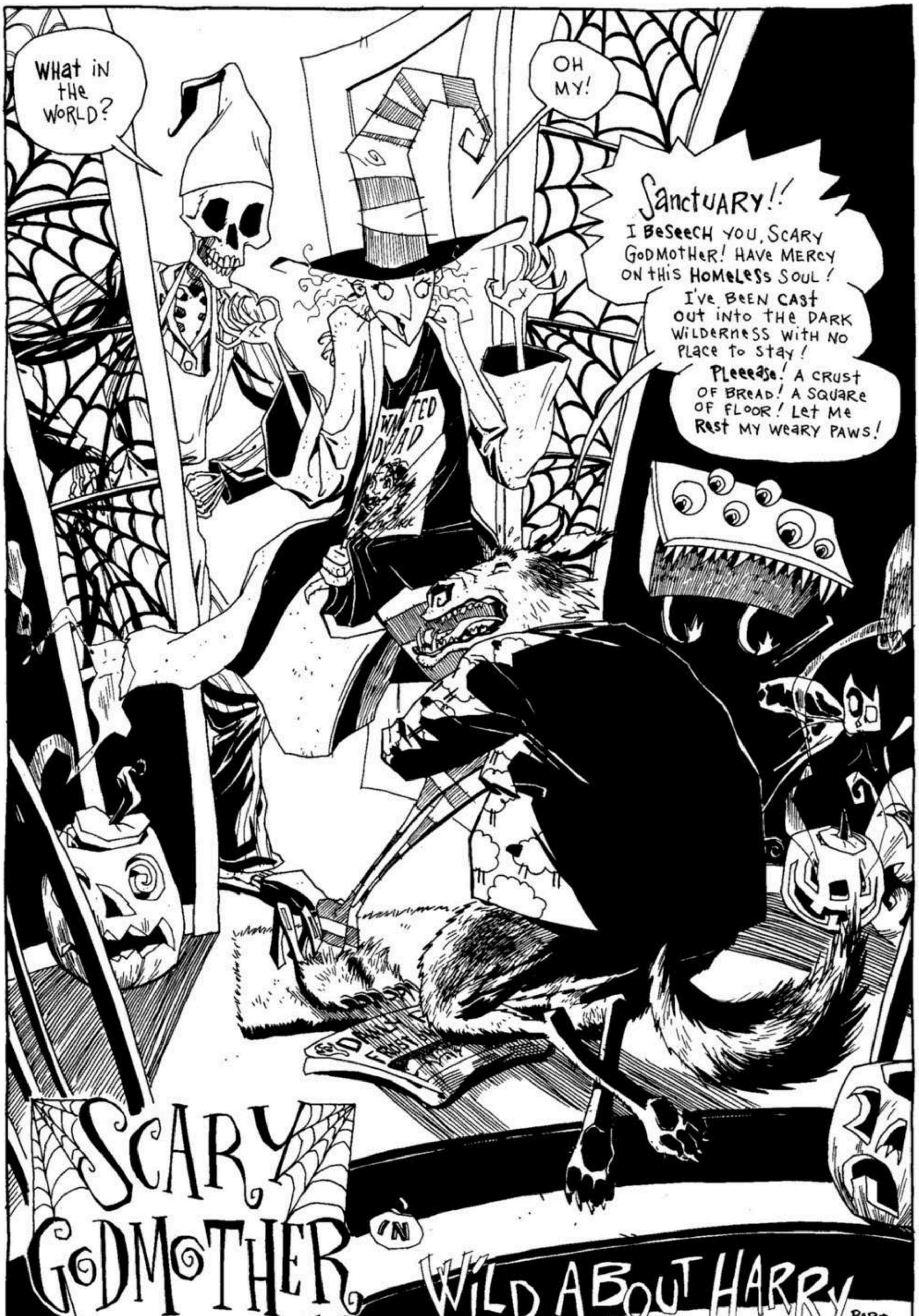
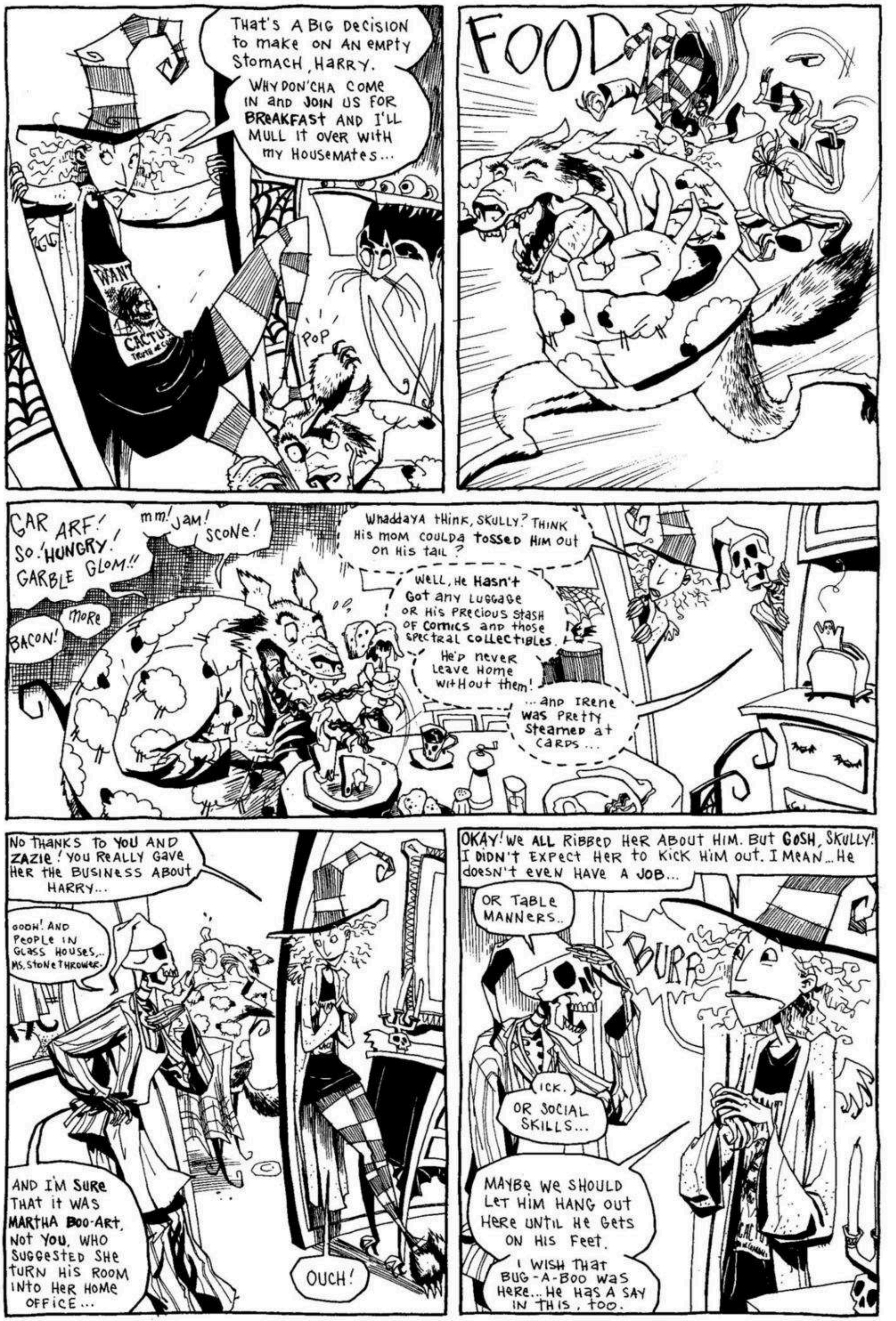
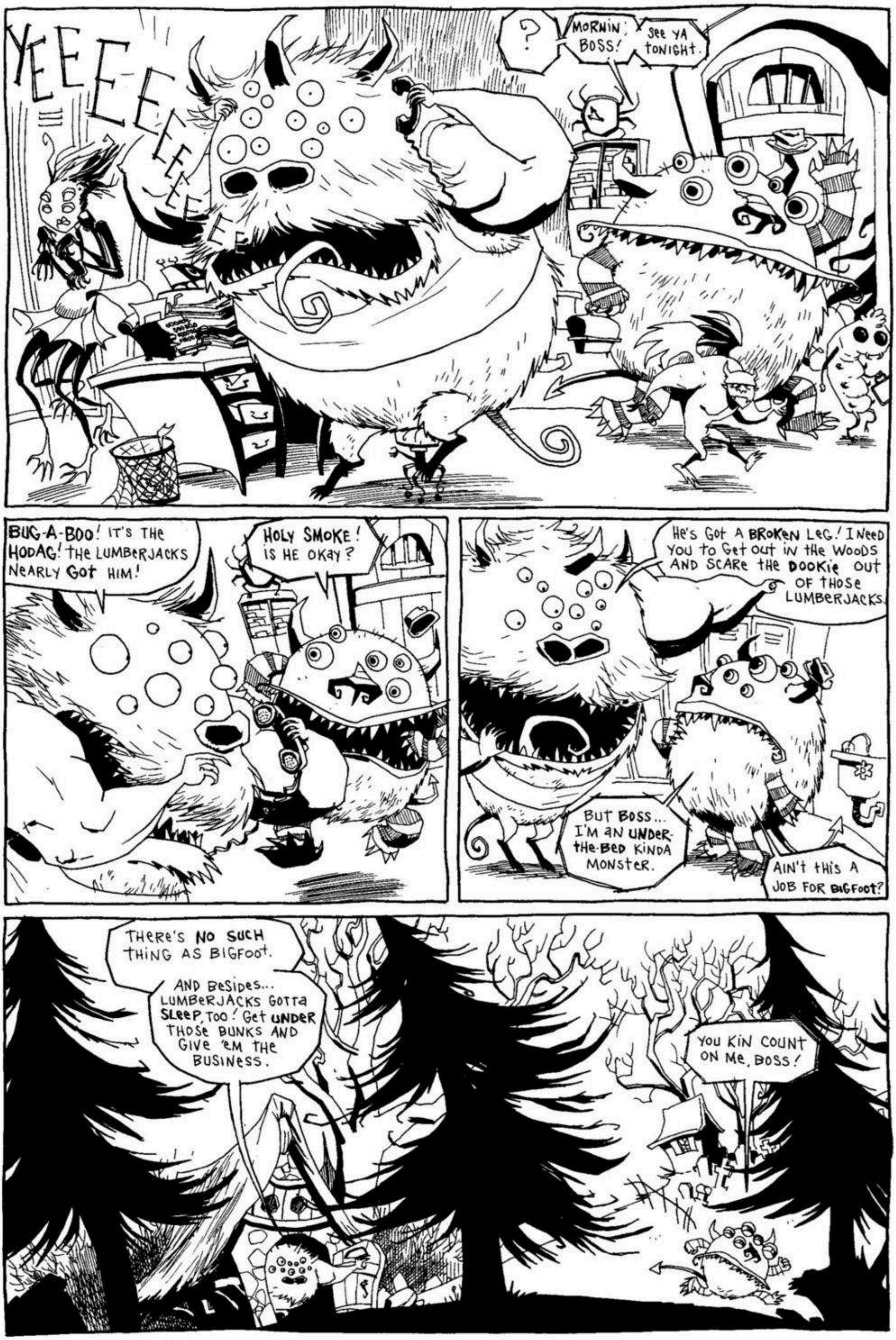
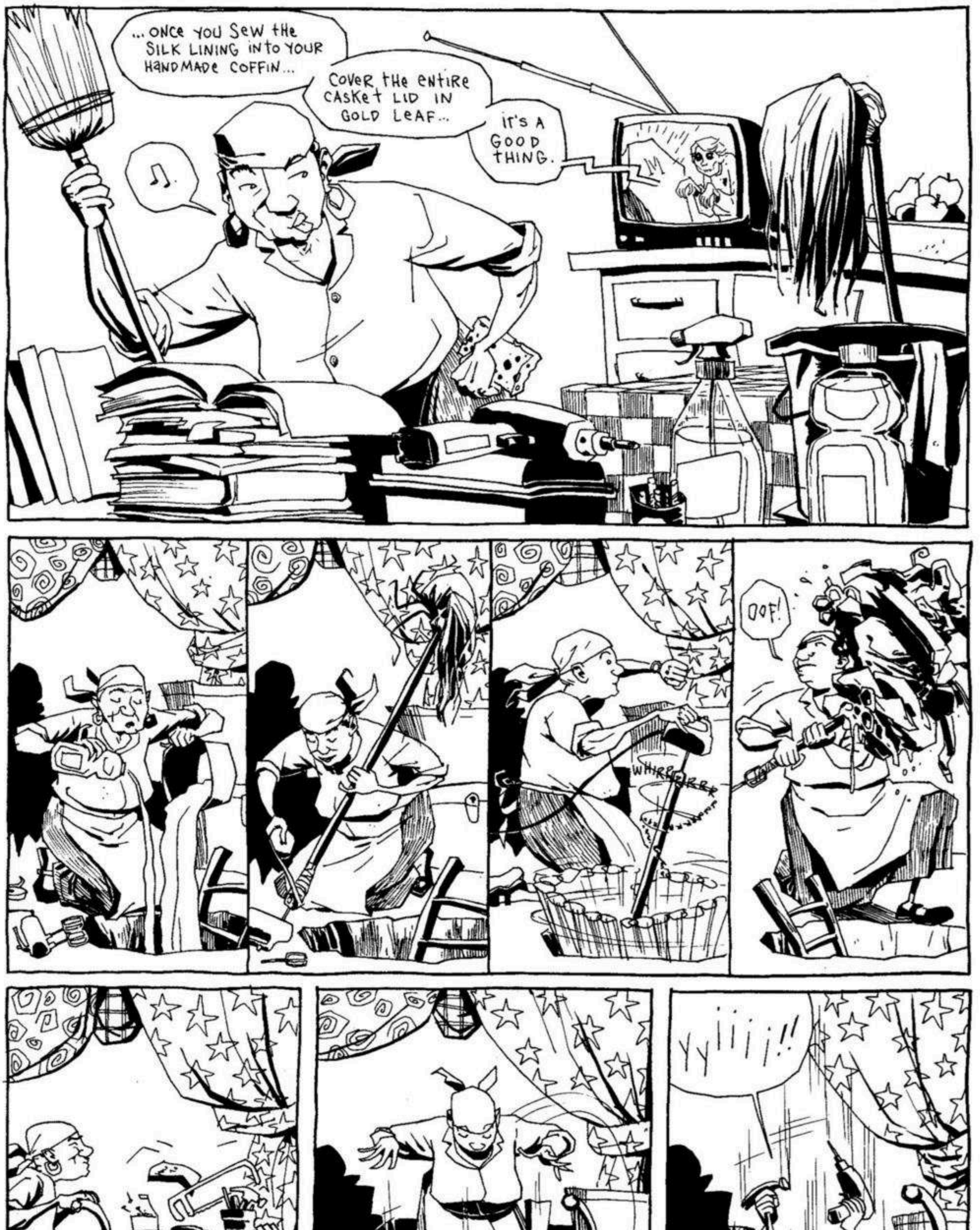

SQUEE!
AN' STAY OUT!
YEAH!
EEE! Get away FROM Me, you MOTH-eating FUZZ BALLS!
ACKERMAN FOREST
I'LL Be BACK FOR MY THINGS! YOU CAN'T KEEP MY COMICS FOREVER, YOU KNOW!
HMPH!
YOU'RE LUCKY THAT BOSS WON'T MAKE YOU PAY FOR A NEW COFFIN.
YeAH! WE'LL SEND YOUR STUFF BY SCARE MAIL WHEN YA GET SETTLED!
DON'T CALL US! WE'LL CALL YOU!
I'M ALONE... in the FOREST... IT'S COLD... I'M TIRED... I SMELL BACON... I want my COMICS... I WANT ....
MMMMMBACONNMMMM
?
MEANWHILE...
I WONDER WHERE BUG-A-BOO IS, SKULLY?
IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO MISS SUNDAY BRUNCH...
...FOR ONCE IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL GET FIRST CRACK AT THE PLATE OF SCONES!
BANG BANG BANG!!!
♪ ON THE DOOR BABY! ♪ KNOCK A LITTLE LOUDER, BUG-A-BOO! ♫
THERE He IS! He MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN HIS SKELETON KEY.
MMMFMY-CHOCOLATE... ARF... ...SCONE!
TAKE YOUR TIME! I'LL LET HIM IN.

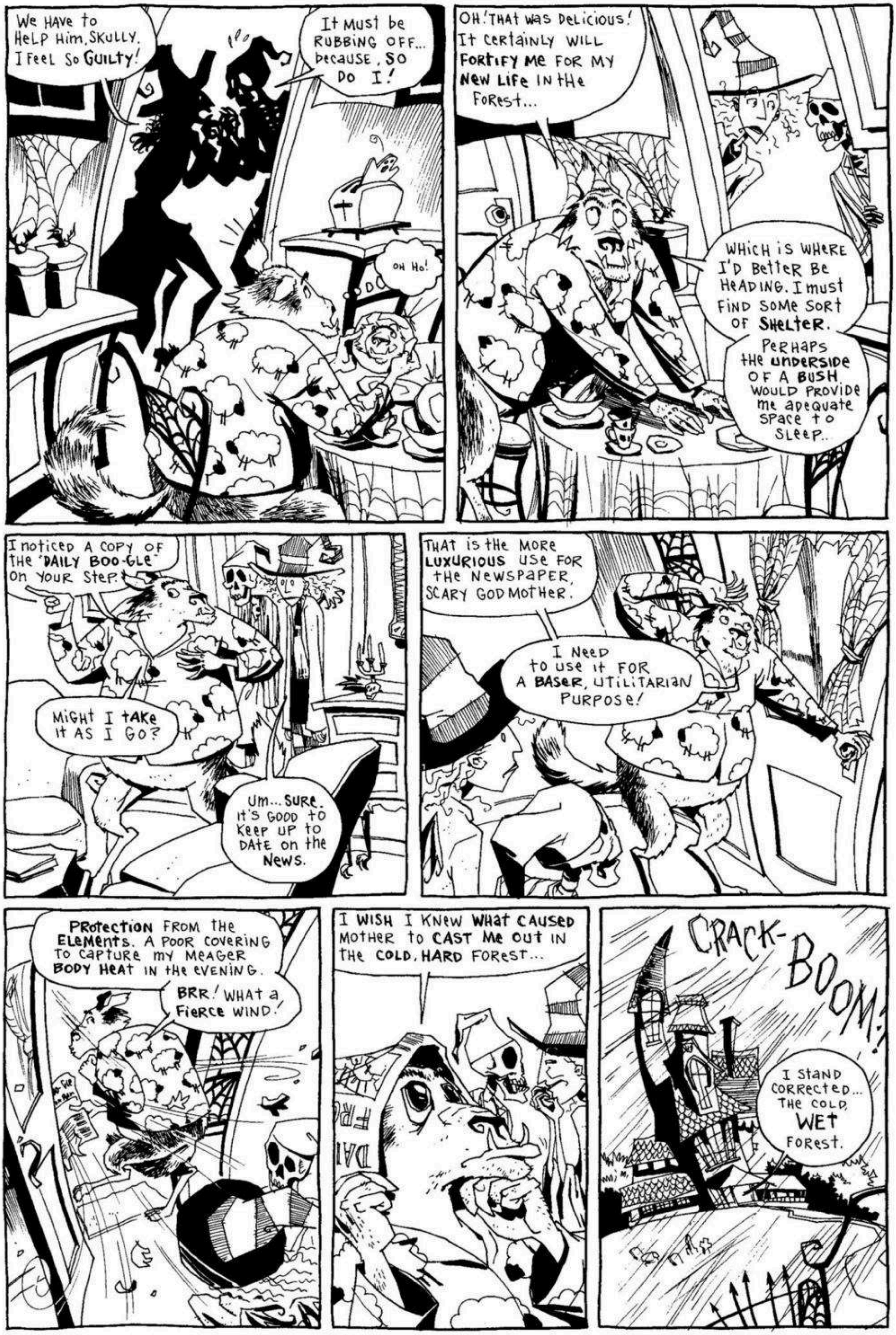

SANCTUARY!
DAILY B
to Be Continued in
Wild about Harry 2

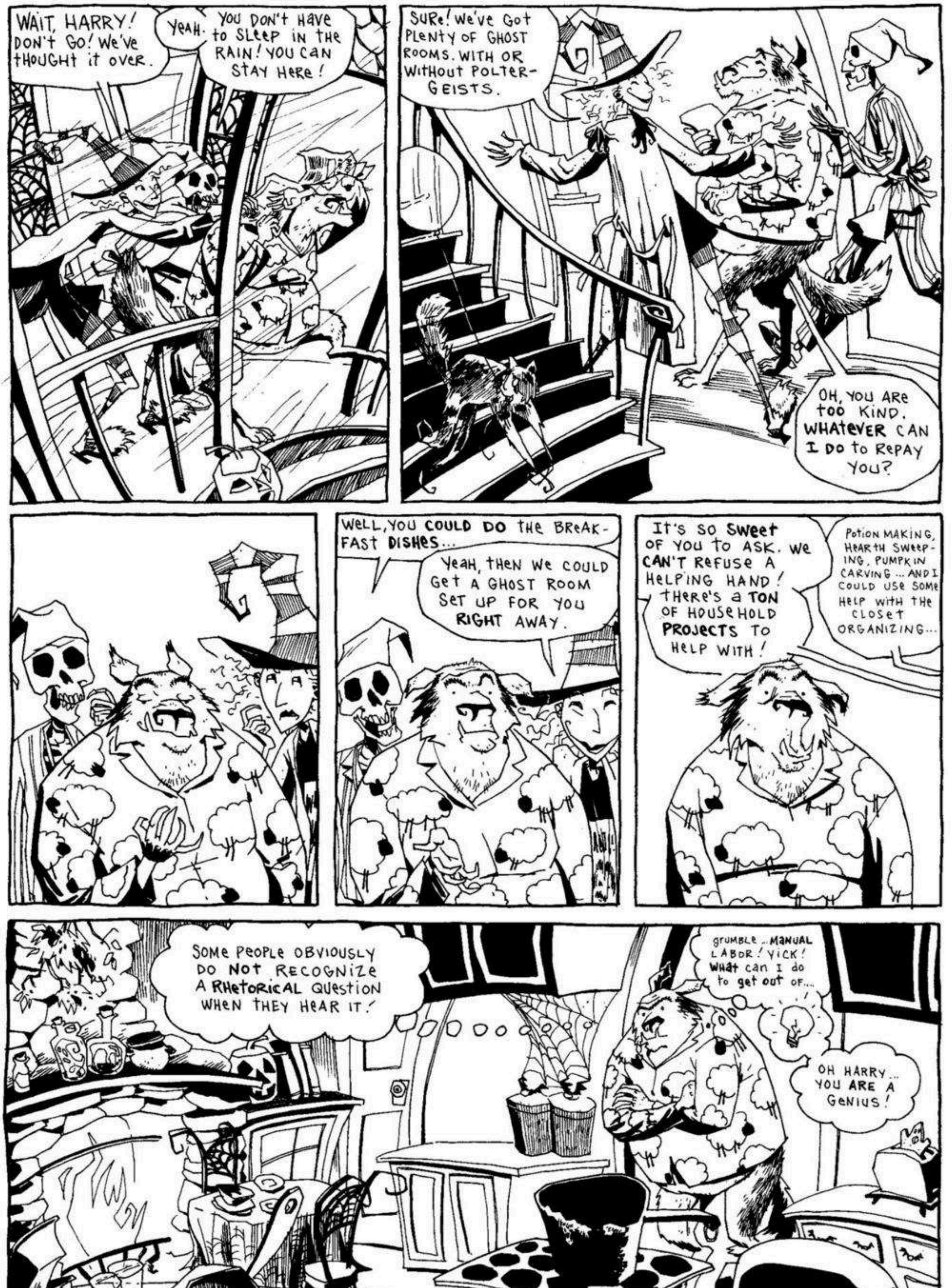

WHAT IN THE WORLD?
OH MY!
SANCTUARY!! I BESEECH YOU, SCARY GODMOTHER! HAVE MERCY ON THIS HOMELESS SOUL! I'VE BEEN CAST OUT INTO THE DARK WILDERNESS WITH NO PLACE TO STAY! PLEEEASE! A CRUST OF BREAD! A SQUARE OF FLOOR! LET ME REST MY WEARY PAWS!
SCARY GODMOTHER 'N WILD ABOUT HARRY PART DEUX
by JILL THOMPSON NOV. 1999

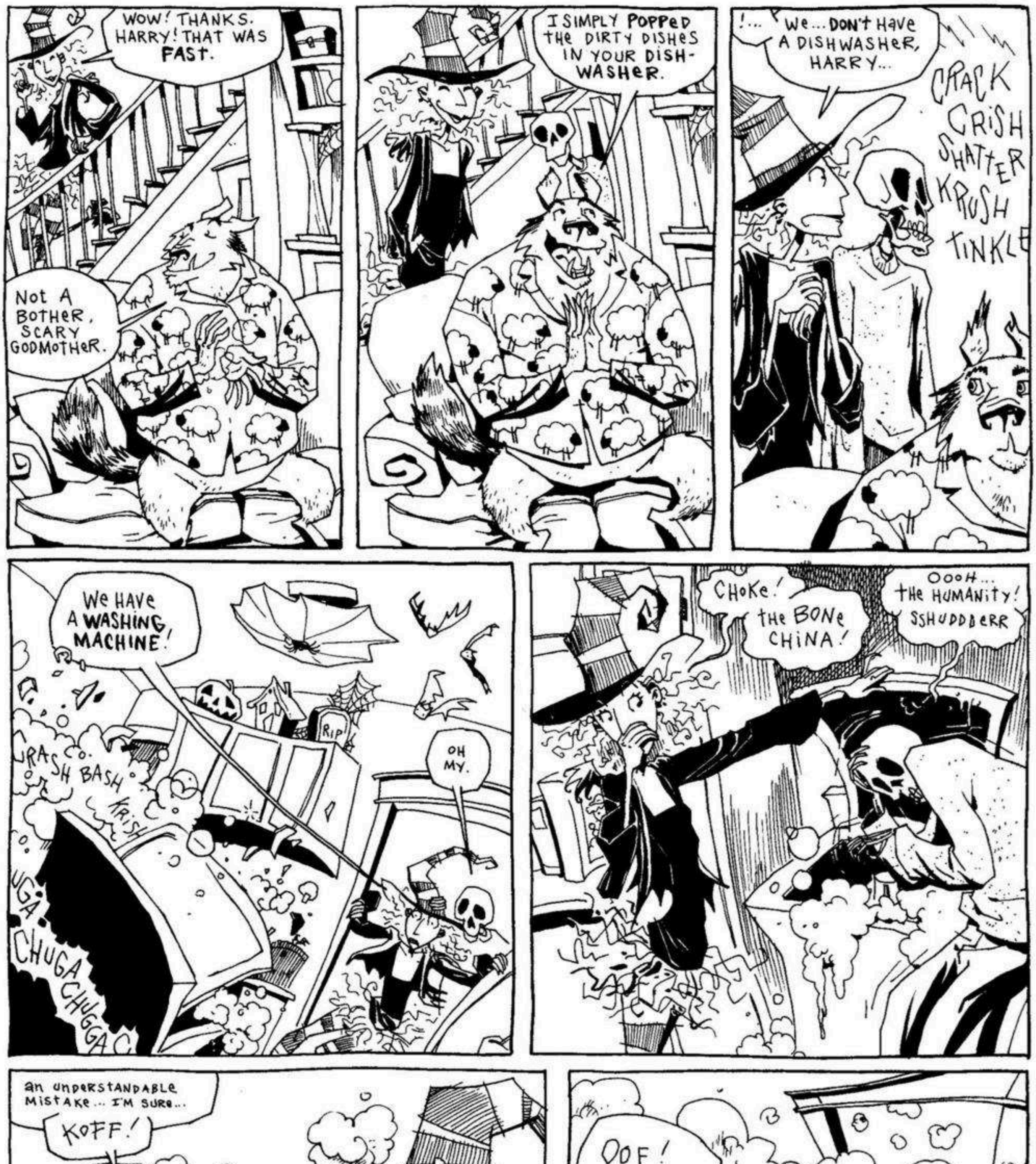

That's A BIG DECISION to make ON AN empty Stomach, HARRY.
WHY DON'CHA COME IN and JOIN US FOR BREAKFAST AND I'LL MULL it OVER WITH my HOUSEMATES...
WANT
CACTU
POP
FOOD
GAR ARF! So. HUNGRY! GARBLE GLOM!!
mm! JAM!
SCONE!
more BACON!
Whaddaya tHink, SKULLY? THINK His mom coulda tossed HIM out on His tail?
WELL, He Hasn't Got any LUGGAGE OR HIS PRECIOUS STASH OF COMICS AND those SPECTRAL COLLECTIBLES.
He'd never leave Home without them!
...and IRENE was Pretty steamed at cards...
No THANKS TO YOU AND ZAZIE! You Really Gave Her the BUSINESS ABOUT HARRY...
OOOH! AND PEOPLE IN GLASS HOUSES... MS. STONE THROWER.
AND I'M SURE THAT it WAS MARTHA BOO-ART, Not YOU, WHO SUGGESTED SHE TURN HIS ROOM INTO HER HOME OFFICE...
OUCH!
OKAY! We ALL Ribbed HER ABOUT HIM. But GOSH, SKULLY! I DIDN'T EXPECT HER to KiCK HIM out. I MEAN... He doesn't even HAVE A JOB...
OR TABLE MANNERS..
BURP
ICK.
OR SOCIAL SKILLS...
MAYBE WE SHOULD LET HIM HANG OUT HERE UNTIL HE GETS ON HIS FEET.
I WISH THAT BUG-A-BOO WAS HERE... HE HAS A SAY IN THIS, TOO.

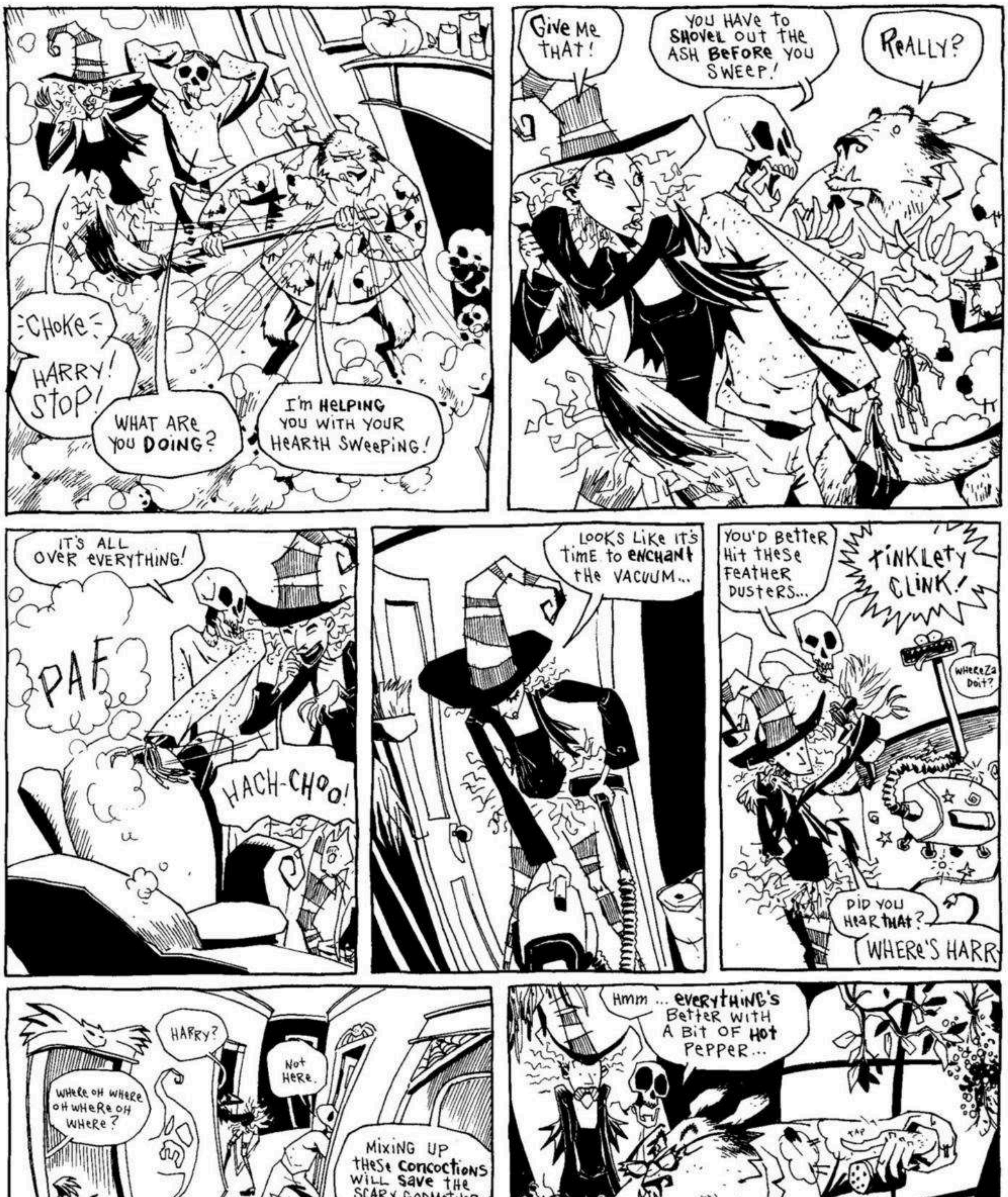

YEEEEEEEEEEEP
?
MORNIN' BOSS!
SEE YA TONIGHT.
BUG-A-BOO! IT'S THE HODAG! THE LUMBERJACKS NEARLY GOT HIM!
HOLY SMOKE! IS HE OKAY?
HE'S GOT A BROKEN LEG! I NEED YOU TO GET OUT IN THE WOODS AND SCARE THE DOOKIE OUT OF THOSE LUMBERJACKS.
BUT BOSS... I'M AN UNDER-THE-BED KINDA MONSTER.
AIN'T THIS A JOB FOR BIGFOOT?
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS BIGFOOT.
AND BESIDES... LUMBERJACKS GOTTA SLEEP, TOO! GET UNDER THOSE BUNKS AND GIVE 'EM THE BUSINESS.
YOU KIN COUNT ON ME, BOSS!


...ONCE YOU SEW THE SILK LINING INTO YOUR HANDMADE COFFIN...
COVER THE ENTIRE CASKET LID IN GOLD LEAF...
IT'S A GOOD THING.
♪
WHIRRRRRRR
OOF!
SHINE
SHINE
HOW TO
Yyiiii!!


WE HAVE TO HELP HIM, SKULLY. I FEEL SO GUILTY!
IT MUST BE RUBBING OFF... BECAUSE, SO DO I!
OH HO!
OH! THAT WAS DELICIOUS! IT CERTAINLY WILL FORTIFY ME FOR MY NEW LIFE IN THE FOREST...
WHICH IS WHERE I'D BETTER BE HEADING. I MUST FIND SOME SORT OF SHELTER.
PERHAPS THE UNDERSIDE OF A BUSH WOULD PROVIDE ME ADEQUATE SPACE TO SLEEP..
I NOTICED A COPY OF THE "DAILY BOO-GLE" ON YOUR STEP.
MIGHT I TAKE IT AS I GO?
UM... SURE. IT'S GOOD TO KEEP UP TO DATE ON THE NEWS.
THAT IS THE MORE LUXURIOUS USE FOR THE NEWSPAPER, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I NEED TO USE IT FOR A BASER, UTILITARIAN PURPOSE!
PROTECTION FROM THE ELEMENTS. A POOR COVERING TO CAPTURE MY MEAGER BODY HEAT IN THE EVENING.
BRR! WHAT A FIERCE WIND!
I WISH I KNEW WHAT CAUSED MOTHER TO CAST ME OUT IN THE COLD, HARD FOREST...
CRACK-BOOM!
I STAND CORRECTED... THE COLD, WET FOREST.


WAIT, HARRY! DON'T GO! WE'VE THOUGHT IT OVER.
YEAH.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SLEEP IN THE RAIN! YOU CAN STAY HERE!
SURE! WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF GHOST ROOMS. WITH OR WITHOUT POLTERGEISTS.
OH, YOU ARE TOO KIND. WHATEVER CAN I DO TO REPAY YOU?
WELL, YOU COULD DO THE BREAKFAST DISHES...
YEAH, THEN WE COULD GET A GHOST ROOM SET UP FOR YOU RIGHT AWAY.
IT'S SO SWEET OF YOU TO ASK. WE CAN'T REFUSE A HELPING HAND! THERE'S A TON OF HOUSEHOLD PROJECTS TO HELP WITH!
POTION MAKING, HEARTH SWEEPING, PUMPKIN CARVING... AND I COULD USE SOME HELP WITH THE CLOSET ORGANIZING...
SOME PEOPLE OBVIOUSLY DO NOT RECOGNIZE A RHETORICAL QUESTION WHEN THEY HEAR IT!
GRUMBLE... MANUAL LABOR! YICK! WHAT CAN I DO TO GET OUT OF...
OH HARRY... YOU ARE A GENIUS!


WOW! THANKS. HARRY! THAT WAS FAST.
Not A BOTHER, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I SIMPLY POPPED THE DIRTY DISHES IN YOUR DISH-WASHER.
!...
We... DON'T Have A DISHWASHER, HARRY...
CRACK
CRiSH
SHATTER
KRUSH
TINKLE
We HAVE A WASHING MACHINE!
RIP
CRASH BASH
KRISH
OH MY.
CHUGA CHUGA CHUGGA
CHoKe! the BONe CHiNA!
Oooh... the HUMANiTY! SSHUDDBERR
an UNDERSTANDABLE MISTAKE... I'M SURE...
KOFF!
YeAH... He's PROBABLY NeveR DONE the DiSHes BeFORE...
COFF!
WHAT THE...?
OOF! NOW WHAT?
HARRY?


CHOKE
HARRY! STOP!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'm HELPING YOU WITH YOUR HEARTH SWEEPING!
Give Me THAT!
YOU HAVE to SHOVEL OUT THE ASH BEFORE YOU SWEEP!
REALLY?
IT'S ALL OVER EVERYTHING!
PAF
HACH-CHOO!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME to ENCHANT THE VACUUM...
YOU'D BETTER HIT THESE FEATHER DUSTERS...
TINKLETY CLINK!
WhereZa Doit?
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
WHERE'S HARR
HARRY?
Where oh where oh where oh where?
Not Here.
MIXING UP THESE CONCOCTIONS WILL SAVE THE SCARY GODMOTHER TIME...
OH NO! THE POTION ROOM! QUICK, UP THE TOWER STAIRS...
Hmm... EVERYTHING'S BETTER WITH A BIT OF HOT PEPPER...
TAP
FIZZ

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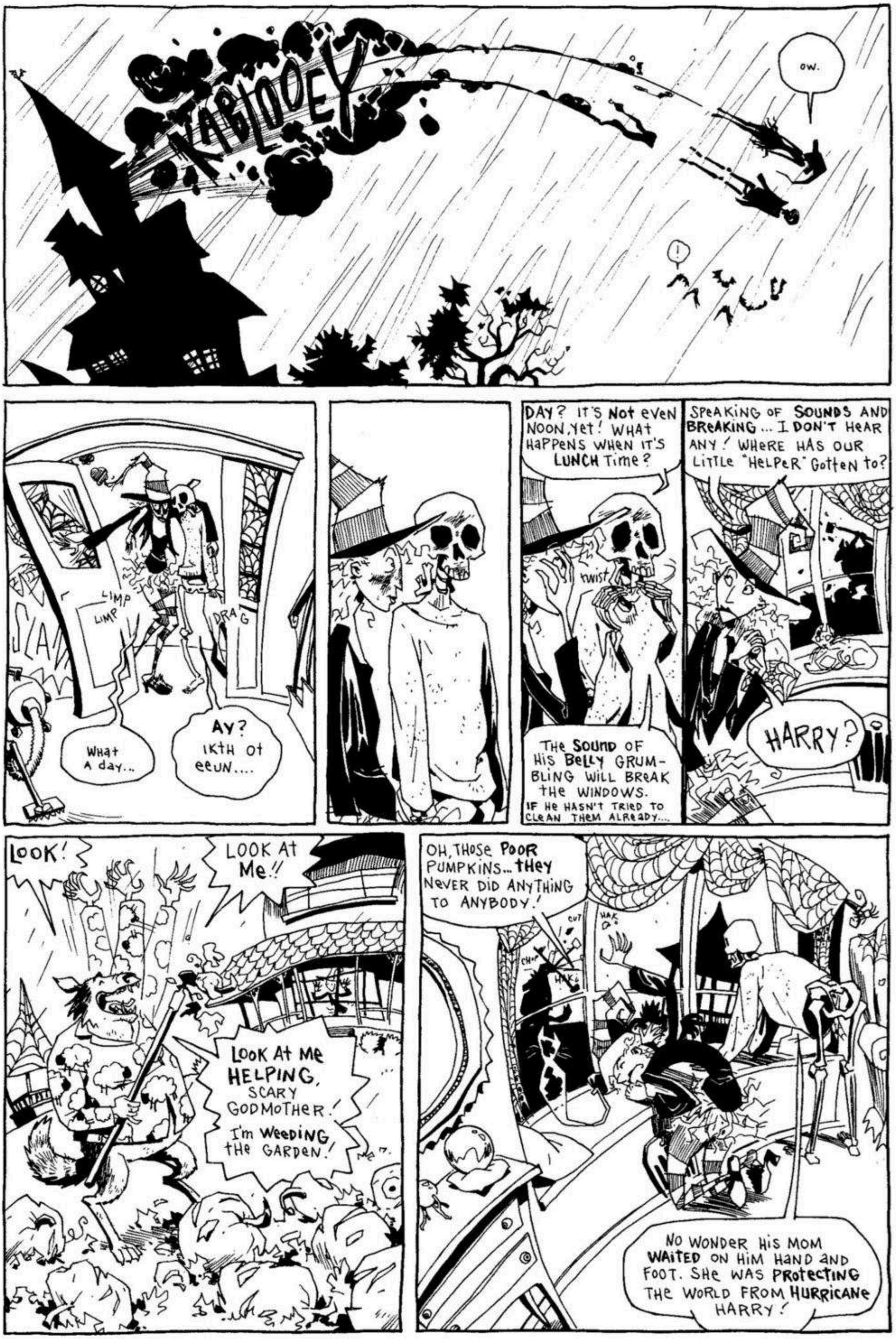
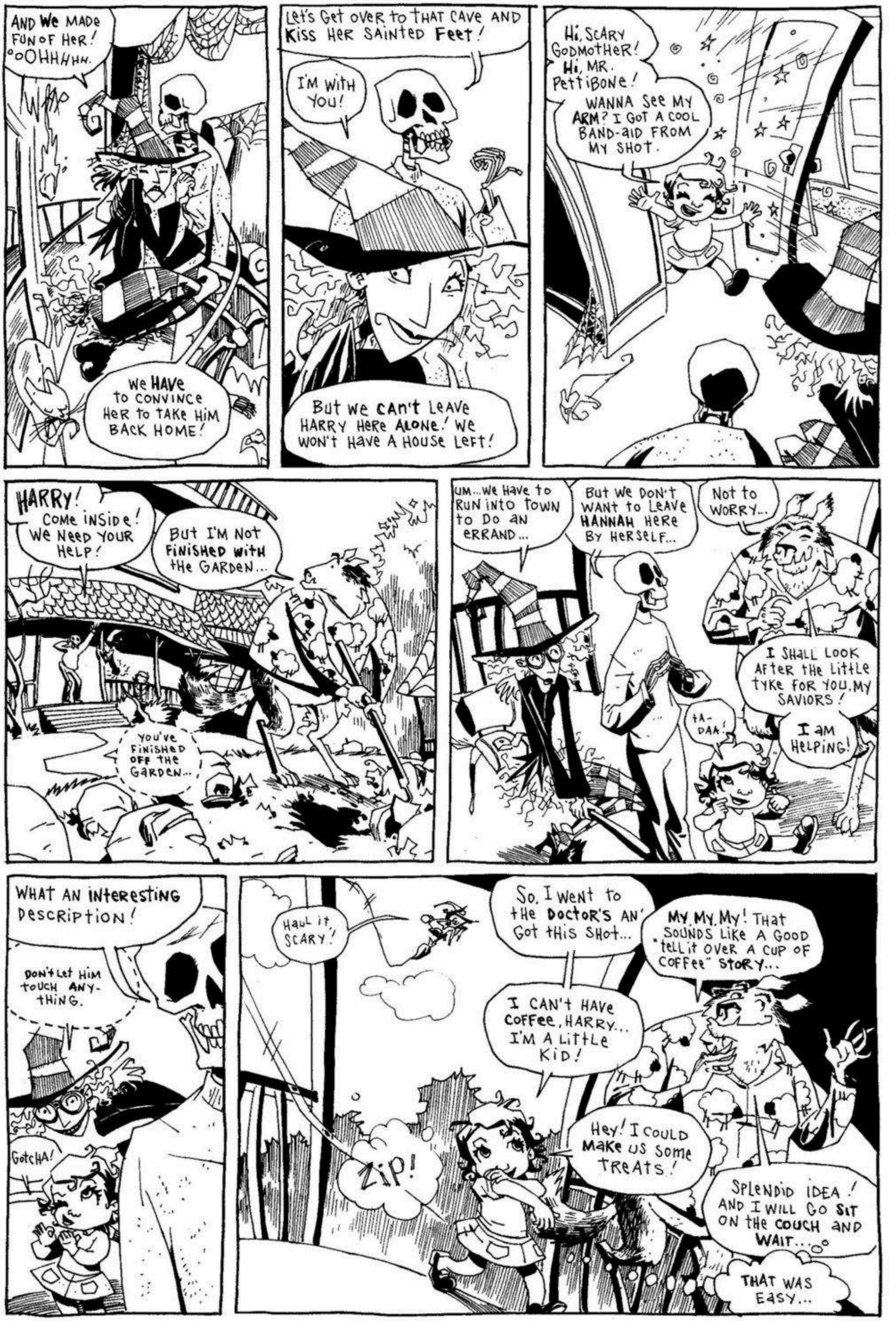
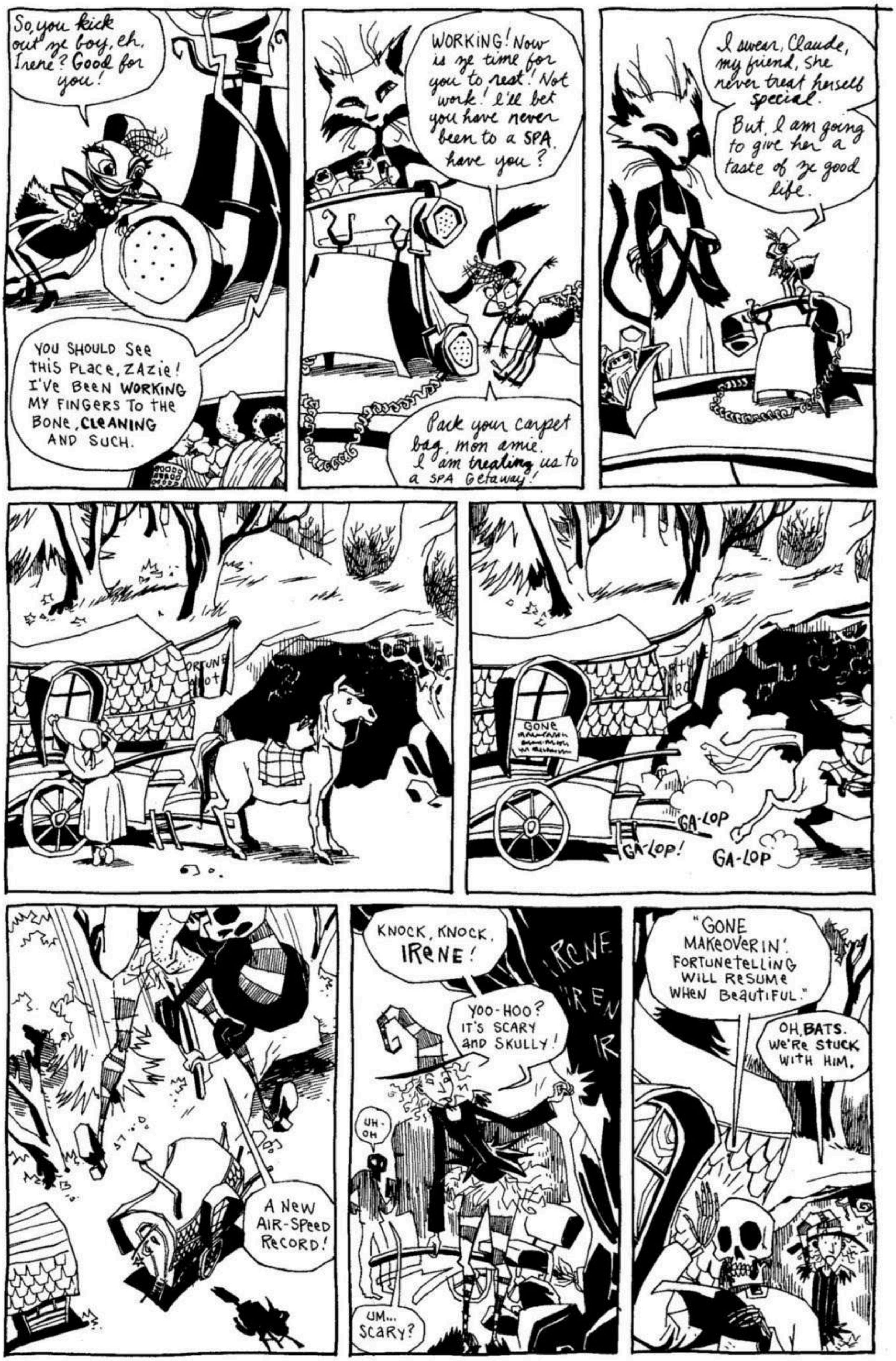

KABLOOEY
OW.
!
SLAM
LIMP
LIMP
DRAG
What a day...
AY? IKTH OT EEUN....
DAY? IT'S NOT EVEN NOON YET! WHAT HAPPENS WHEN IT'S LUNCH TIME?
twist
THE SOUND OF HIS BELLY GRUMBLING WILL BREAK THE WINDOWS.
IF HE HASN'T TRIED TO CLEAN THEM ALREADY....
SPEAKING OF SOUNDS AND BREAKING... I DON'T HEAR ANY! WHERE HAS OUR LITTLE "HELPER" GOTTEN TO?
HARRY?
LOOK!
LOOK AT ME!!
LOOK AT ME HELPING, SCARY GODMOTHER! I'M WEEDING THE GARDEN!
OH, THOSE POOR PUMPKINS... THEY NEVER DID ANYTHING TO ANYBODY!
CUT
HAK
CHOP
HAK
NO WONDER HIS MOM WAITED ON HIM HAND AND FOOT. SHE WAS PROTECTING THE WORLD FROM HURRICANE HARRY!


AND WE MADE FUN OF HER! ooOHHHHH.
WHAP
WE HAVE TO CONVINCE HER TO TAKE HIM BACK HOME!
LET'S GET OVER TO THAT CAVE AND KISS HER SAINTED FEET!
I'M WITH YOU!
BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE HARRY HERE ALONE! WE WON'T HAVE A HOUSE LEFT!
HI, SCARY GODMOTHER! HI, MR. PETTIBONE! WANNA SEE MY ARM? I GOT A COOL BAND-AID FROM MY SHOT.
HARRY! COME INSIDE! WE NEED YOUR HELP!
BUT I'M NOT FINISHED WITH THE GARDEN...
YOU'VE FINISHED OFF THE GARDEN...
UM... WE HAVE TO RUN INTO TOWN TO DO AN ERRAND...
BUT WE DON'T WANT TO LEAVE HANNAH HERE BY HERSELF...
NOT TO WORRY...
I SHALL LOOK AFTER THE LITTLE TYKE FOR YOU, MY SAVIORS!
TA-DAA!
I AM HELPING!
WHAT AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION!
DON'T LET HIM TOUCH ANYTHING.
GOTCHA!
HAUL IT, SCARY!
SO, I WENT TO THE DOCTOR'S AN' GOT THIS SHOT...
MY, MY, MY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD "TELL IT OVER A CUP OF COFFEE" STORY...
I CAN'T HAVE COFFEE, HARRY... I'M A LITTLE KID!
ZIP!
HEY! I COULD MAKE US SOME TREATS!
SPLENDID IDEA! AND I WILL GO SIT ON THE COUCH AND WAIT...
THAT WAS EASY...


So, you kick out ze boy, eh, Irene? Good for you!
YOU SHOULD SEE THIS PLACE, ZAZIE! I'VE BEEN WORKING MY FINGERS TO THE BONE, CLEANING AND SUCH.
WORKING! Now is ze time for you to rest! Not work! I'll bet you have never been to a SPA, have you?
Pack your carpet bag, mon amie. I am treating us to a SPA Getaway!
I swear, Claude, my friend, she never treat herself special.
But, I am going to give her a taste of ze good life.
GONE
GA-LOP
GA-LOP!
GA-LOP
A NEW AIR-SPEED RECORD!
KNOCK, KNOCK, IRENE!
YOO-HOO? IT'S SCARY AND SKULLY!
IRENE IREN IR
UH-OH
UM... SCARY?
"GONE MAKEOVERIN'. FORTUNETELLING WILL RESUME WHEN BEAUTIFUL."
OH, BATS. WE'RE STUCK WITH HIM.

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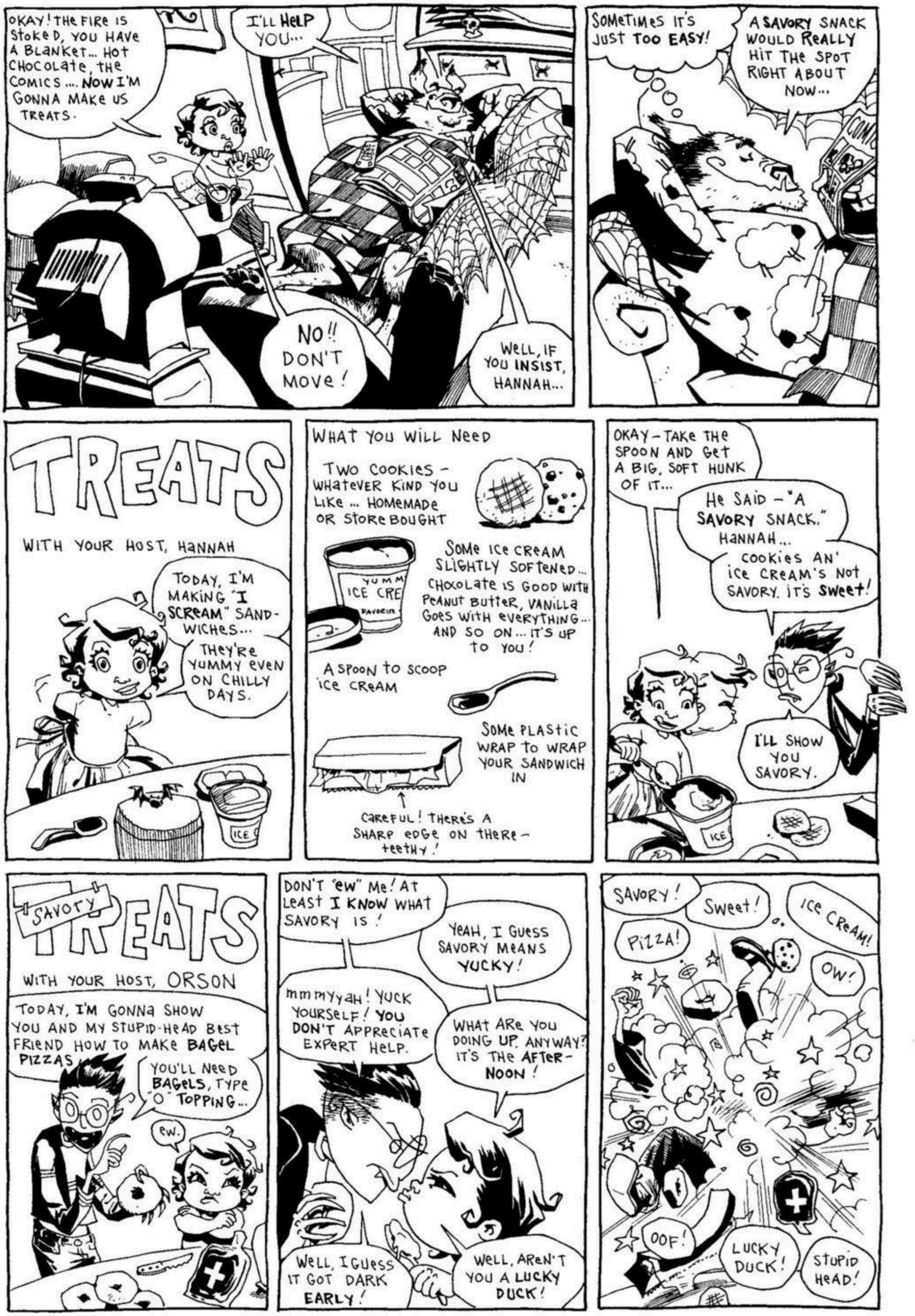
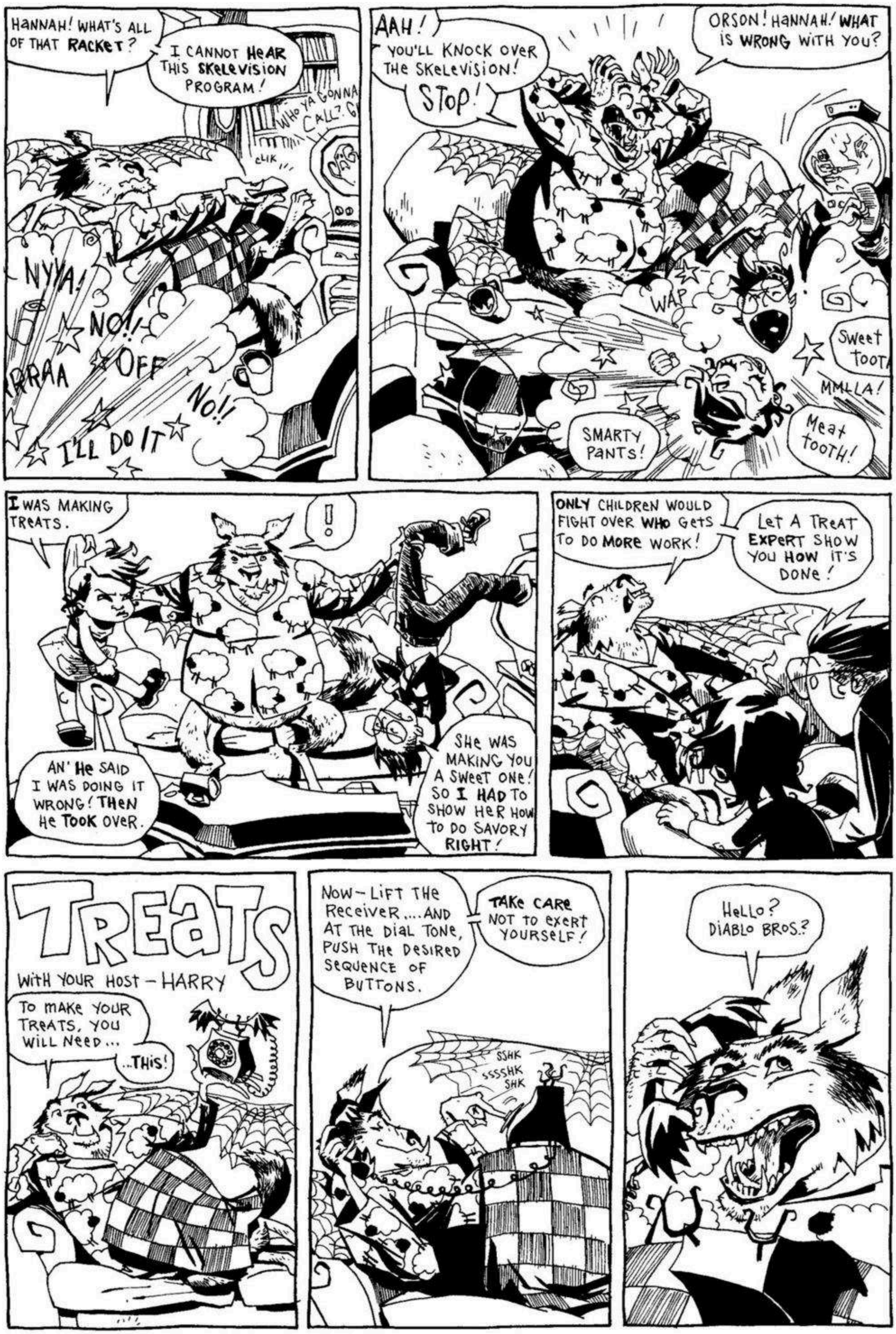
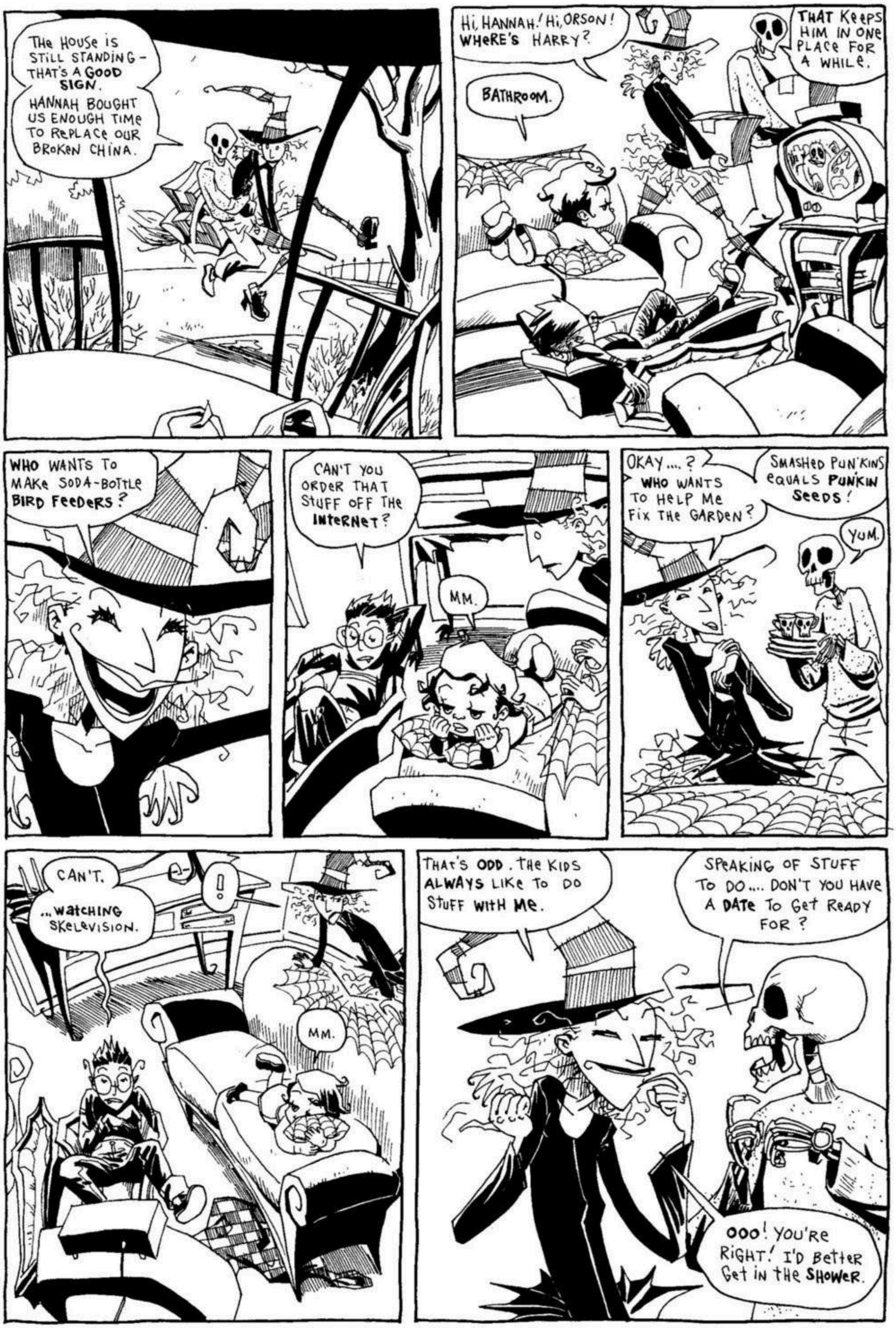

OKAY! THE FIRE IS STOKED, YOU HAVE A BLANKET... HOT CHOCOLATE, THE COMICS.... **NOW** I'M GONNA MAKE US TREATS.
I'LL **HELP** YOU...
NO!! DON'T MOVE!
WELL, IF YOU **INSIST**, HANNAH...
SOMETIMES IT'S JUST **TOO EASY**!
A **SAVORY** SNACK WOULD **REALLY** HIT THE SPOT RIGHT ABOUT NOW...
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST, HANNAH
TODAY, I'M MAKING "**I SCREAM**" SANDWICHES...
THEY'RE YUMMY EVEN ON CHILLY DAYS.
ICE
WHAT YOU WILL NEED
TWO COOKIES - WHATEVER KIND YOU LIKE ... HOMEMADE OR STOREBOUGHT
SOME ICE CREAM SLIGHTLY SOFTENED... CHOCOLATE IS GOOD WITH PEANUT BUTTER, VANILLA GOES WITH EVERYTHING... AND SO ON... IT'S UP TO YOU!
YUMM ICE CRE FAVORITE
A SPOON TO SCOOP ICE CREAM
SOME PLASTIC WRAP TO WRAP YOUR SANDWICH IN
CAREFUL! THERE'S A SHARP EDGE ON THERE - TEETHY!
OKAY - TAKE THE SPOON AND GET A BIG, SOFT HUNK OF IT...
HE SAID - "A **SAVORY** SNACK." HANNAH... COOKIES AN' ICE CREAM'S NOT SAVORY. IT'S **SWEET**!
I'LL SHOW YOU SAVORY.
ICE
SAVORY
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST, ORSON
TODAY, **I'M** GONNA SHOW YOU AND MY STUPID-HEAD BEST FRIEND HOW TO MAKE **BAGEL PIZZAS**...
YOU'LL NEED **BAGELS**, TYPE "O" **TOPPING**...
EW.
DON'T "EW" ME! AT LEAST **I KNOW** WHAT SAVORY IS!
YEAH, I GUESS SAVORY MEANS **YUCKY**!
MMMYYAH! YUCK YOURSELF! **YOU DON'T** APPRECIATE EXPERT HELP.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING **UP**, ANYWAY? IT'S THE **AFTERNOON**!
WELL, I GUESS IT GOT DARK **EARLY**!
WELL, AREN'T YOU A **LUCKY DUCK**!
SAVORY!
SWEET!
ICE CREAM!
PIZZA!
OW!
OOF!
LUCKY DUCK!
STUPID HEAD!


HANNAH! WHAT'S ALL OF THAT RACKET?
I CANNOT HEAR THIS SKELEVISION PROGRAM!
WHO YA GONNA CALL? G
CLIK
NYYA!
NO!!
OFF
RRRAA
NO!!
I'LL DO IT
AAH! YOU'LL KNOCK OVER THE SKELEVISION!
STOP!
ORSON! HANNAH! WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?
WAP
Sweet TOOT
MMLLA!
Meat TOOTH!
SMARTY PANTS!
I WAS MAKING TREATS.
!
AN' HE SAID I WAS DOING IT WRONG! THEN HE TOOK OVER.
SHE WAS MAKING YOU A SWEET ONE! SO I HAD TO SHOW HER HOW TO DO SAVORY RIGHT!
ONLY CHILDREN WOULD FIGHT OVER WHO GETS TO DO MORE WORK!
LET A TREAT EXPERT SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST - HARRY
TO MAKE YOUR TREATS, YOU WILL NEED...
...THIS!
NOW - LIFT THE RECEIVER.... AND AT THE DIAL TONE, PUSH THE DESIRED SEQUENCE OF BUTTONS.
TAKE CARE NOT TO EXERT YOURSELF!
SSHK
SSSSHK
SHK
Hello? DIABLO BROS.?


The House is still standing - that's a GOOD SIGN.
HANNAH BOUGHT US ENOUGH TIME TO REPLACE OUR BROKEN CHINA.
Hi, HANNAH! Hi, ORSON! WHERE'S HARRY?
BATHROOM.
THAT Keeps HIM IN ONE PLACE FOR A WHILE.
WHO WANTS TO MAKE SODA-BOTTLE BIRD FEEDERS?
CAN'T YOU ORDER THAT STUFF OFF THE INTERNET?
MM.
OKAY....? WHO WANTS TO HELP ME FIX THE GARDEN?
SMASHED PUN'KINS EQUALS PUNKIN SEEDS!
YUM.
CAN'T.
...WATCHING SKELEVISION.
!
MM.
THAT'S ODD. THE KIDS ALWAYS LIKE TO DO STUFF WITH ME.
SPEAKING OF STUFF TO DO.... DON'T YOU HAVE A DATE TO GET READY FOR?
OOO! YOU'RE RIGHT! I'D BETTER GET IN THE SHOWER.

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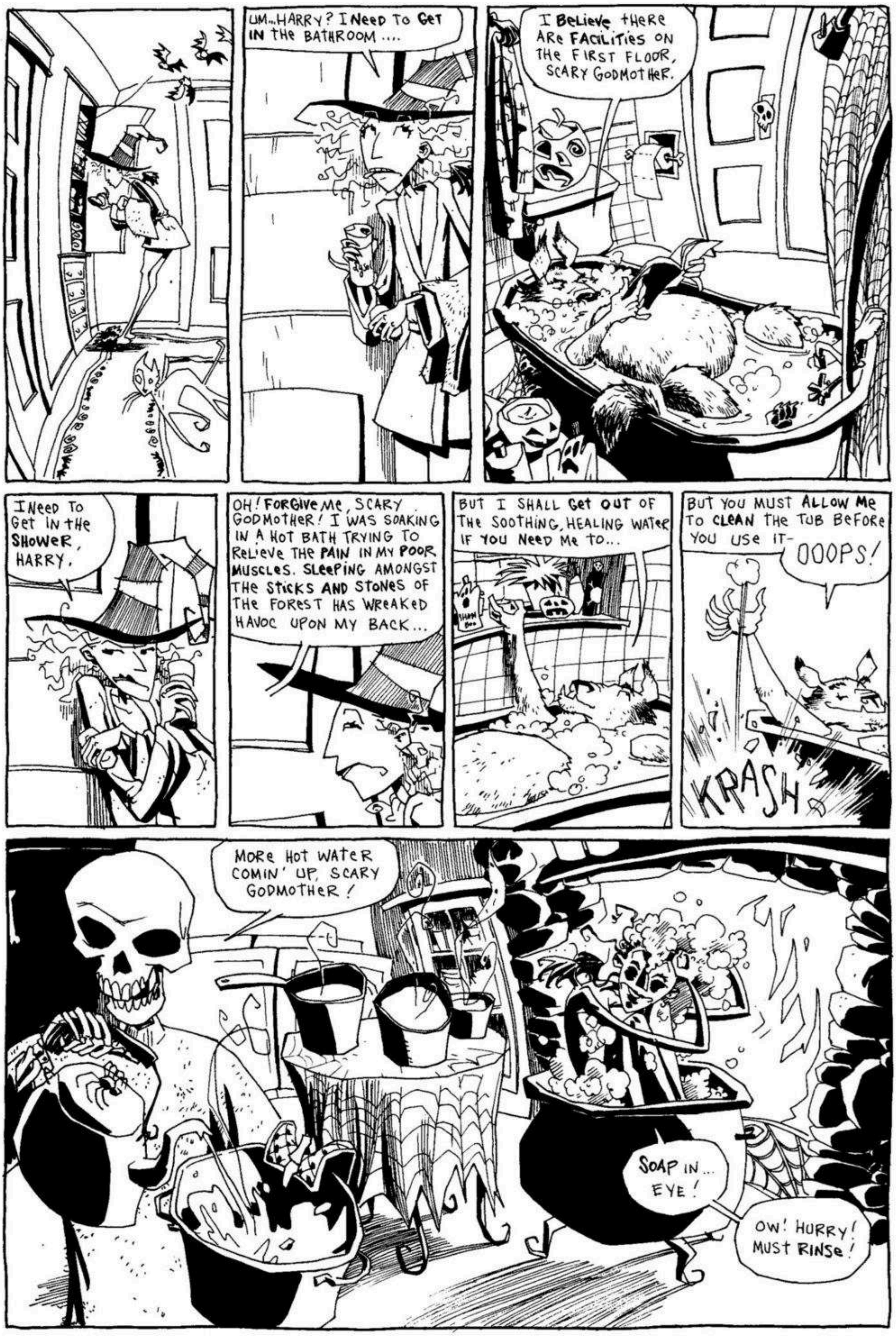
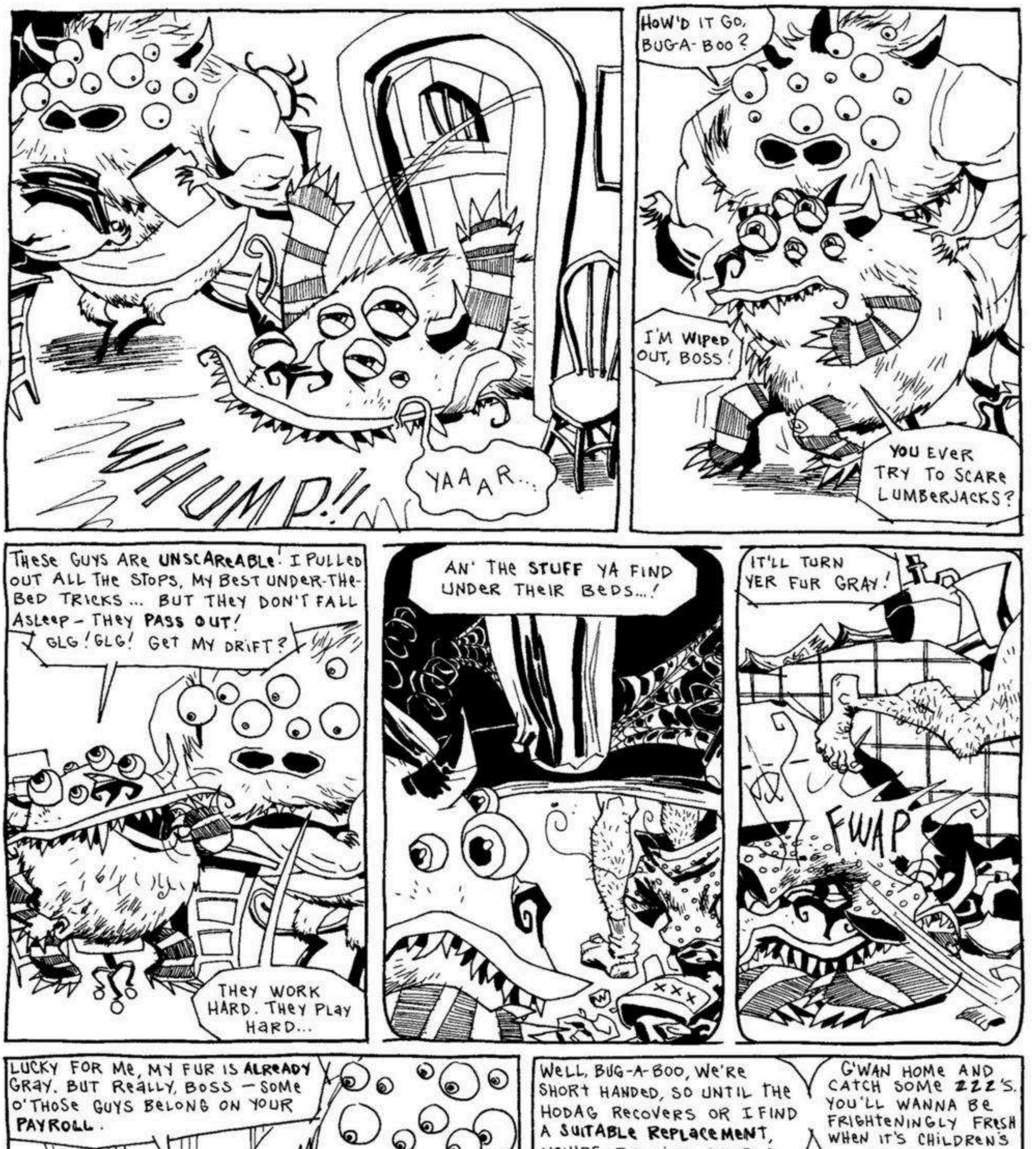
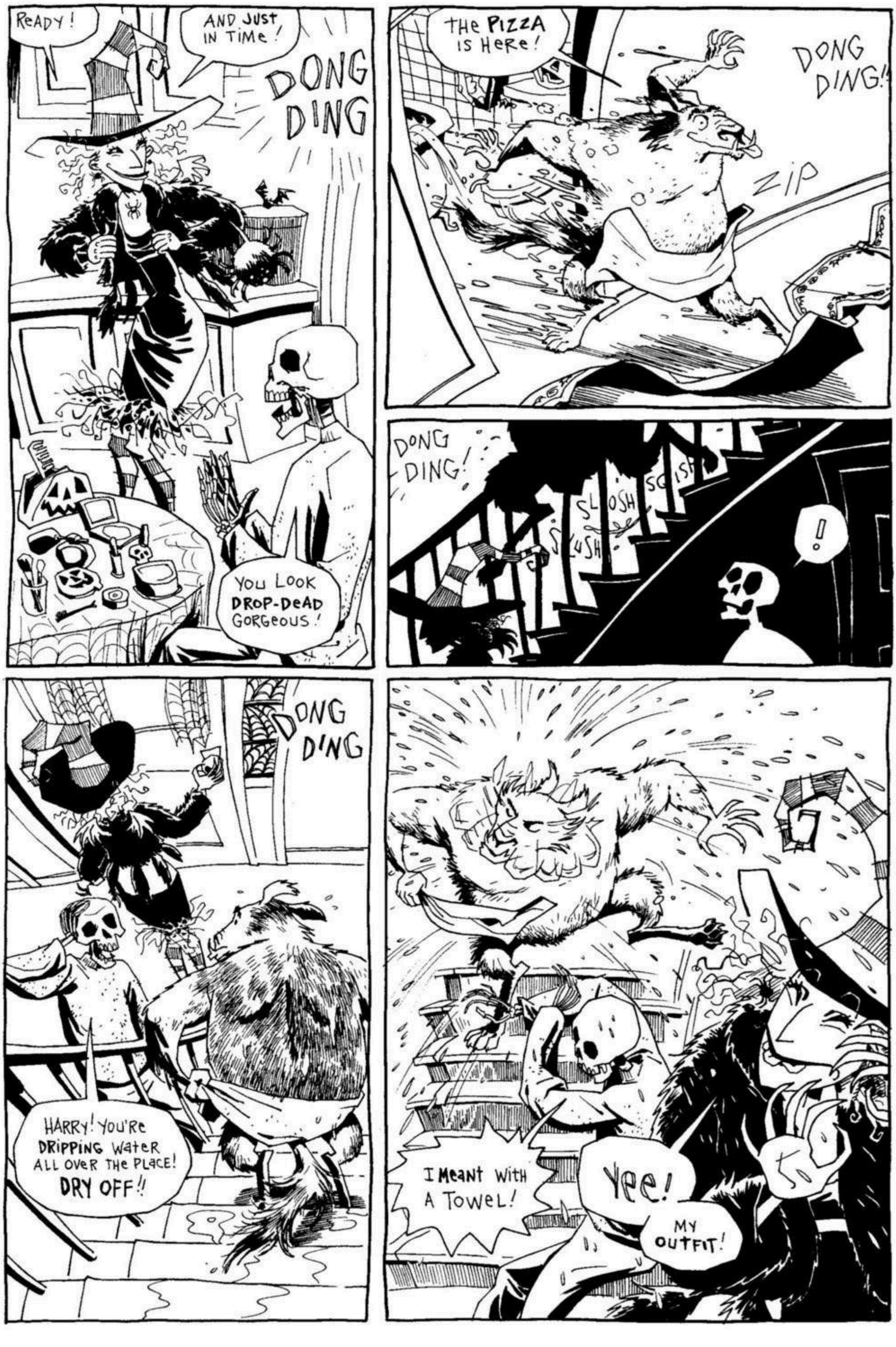

UM...HARRY? I NEED TO GET IN THE BATHROOM....
I BELIEVE THERE ARE FACILITIES ON THE FIRST FLOOR, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I NEED TO GET IN THE SHOWER, HARRY.
OH! FORGIVE ME, SCARY GODMOTHER! I WAS SOAKING IN A HOT BATH TRYING TO RELIEVE THE PAIN IN MY POOR MUSCLES. SLEEPING AMONGST THE STICKS AND STONES OF THE FOREST HAS WREAKED HAVOC UPON MY BACK...
BUT I SHALL GET OUT OF THE SOOTHING, HEALING WATER IF YOU NEED ME TO...
SHAMPOO
BUT YOU MUST ALLOW ME TO CLEAN THE TUB BEFORE YOU USE IT-
OOOPS!
KRASH
MORE HOT WATER COMIN' UP, SCARY GODMOTHER!
SOAP IN... EYE!
OW! HURRY! MUST RINSE!


WHUMP!!
YAAAR...
HOW'D IT GO, BUG-A-BOO?
I'M WIPED OUT, BOSS!
YOU EVER TRY TO SCARE LUMBERJACKS?
THESE GUYS ARE UNSCAREABLE! I PULLED OUT ALL THE STOPS, MY BEST UNDER-THE-BED TRICKS... BUT THEY DON'T FALL ASLEEP – THEY PASS OUT! GLG! GLG! GET MY DRIFT?
THEY WORK HARD. THEY PLAY HARD...
AN' THE STUFF YA FIND UNDER THEIR BEDS...!
IT'LL TURN YER FUR GRAY!
FWAP
LUCKY FOR ME, MY FUR IS ALREADY GRAY. BUT REALLY, BOSS – SOME O'THOSE GUYS BELONG ON YOUR PAYROLL.
KRAK
I DON'T THINK I CAN HANDLE ANOTHER DOUBLE SHIFT LIKE THAT...
WELL, BUG-A-BOO, WE'RE SHORT HANDED, SO UNTIL THE HODAG RECOVERS OR I FIND A SUITABLE REPLACEMENT, YOU'RE PULLING DOUBLE DUTY.
G'WAN HOME AND CATCH SOME ZZZ'S. YOU'LL WANNA BE FRIGHTENINGLY FRESH WHEN IT'S CHILDREN'S BEDTIME...
RIGHT, BOSS. SIGH...


Ready!
And just in time!
DONG DING
You look drop-dead gorgeous!
The pizza is here!
DONG DING!!
ZIP
DONG DING!
SLOSH
SQUISH
SLUSH
!
DONG DING
Harry! You're dripping water all over the place! Dry off!!
I meant with a towel!
Yee!
My outfit!

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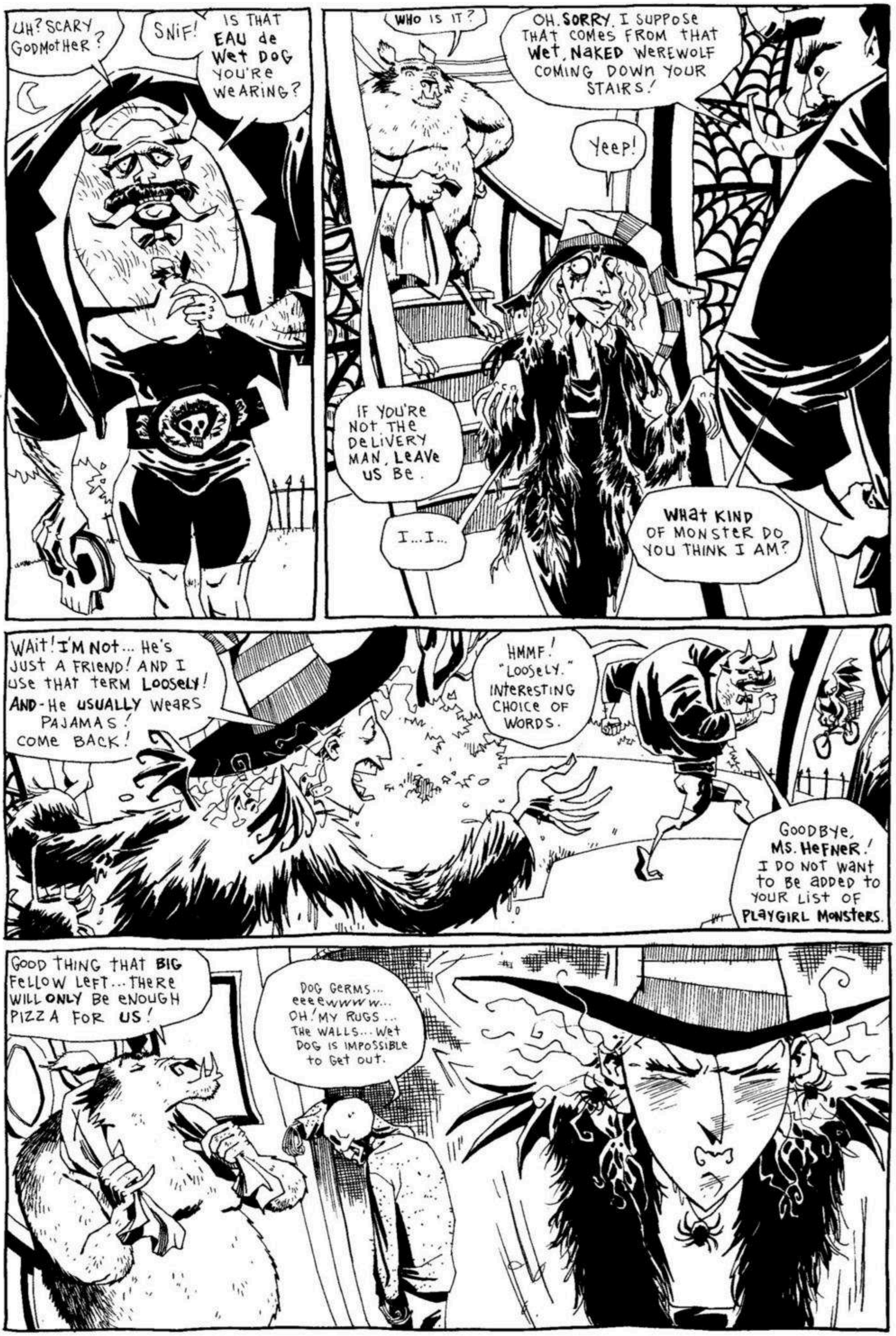
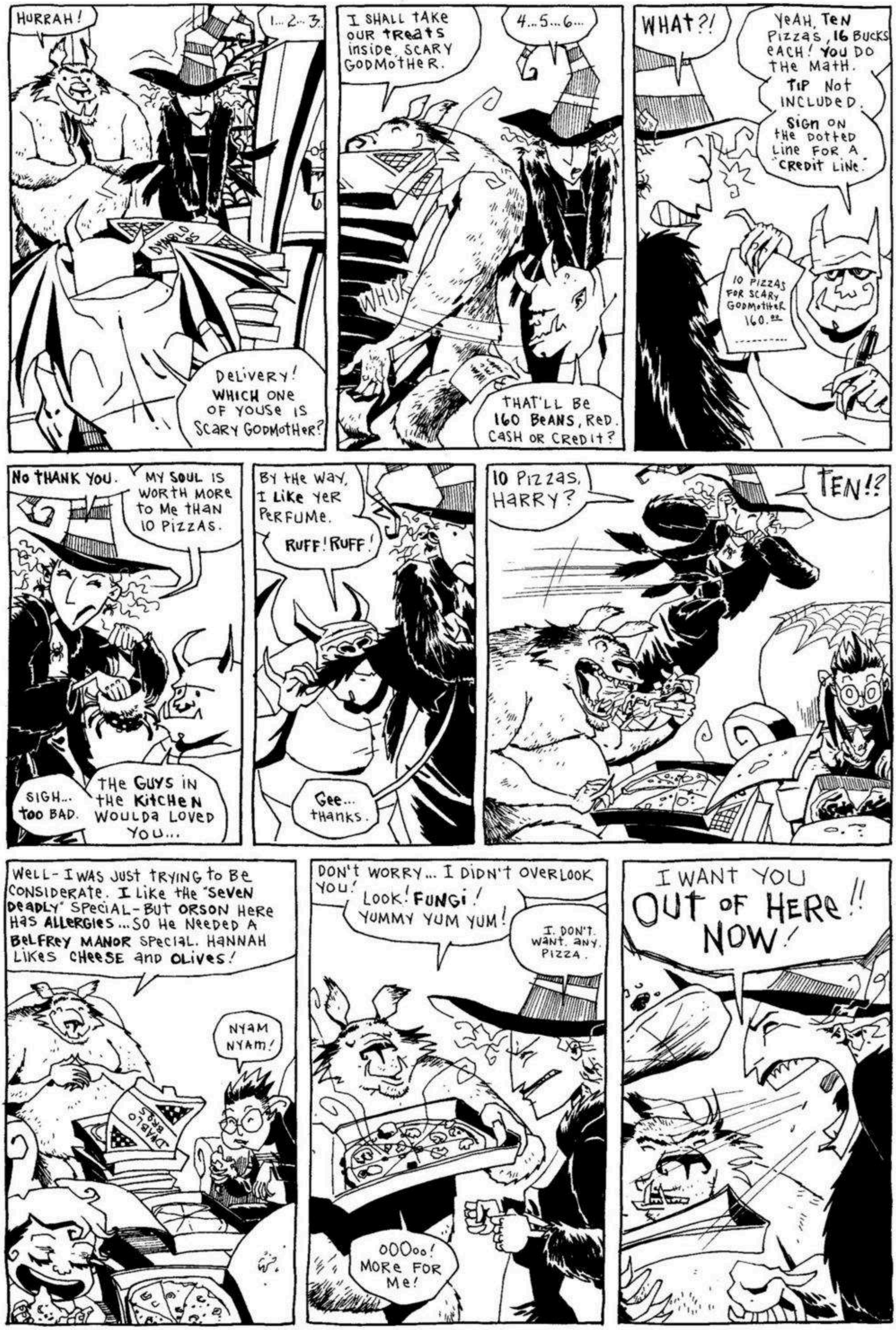
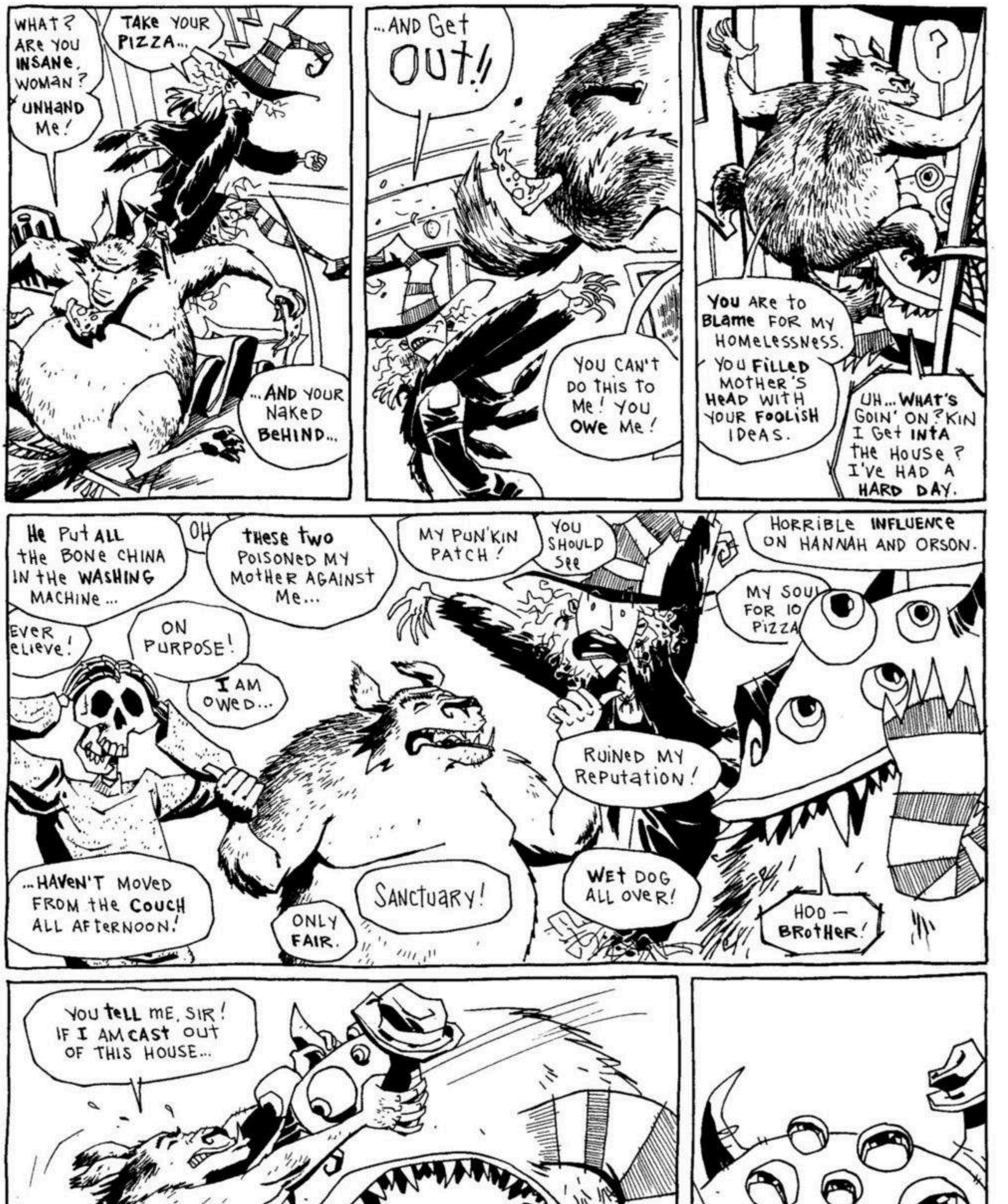
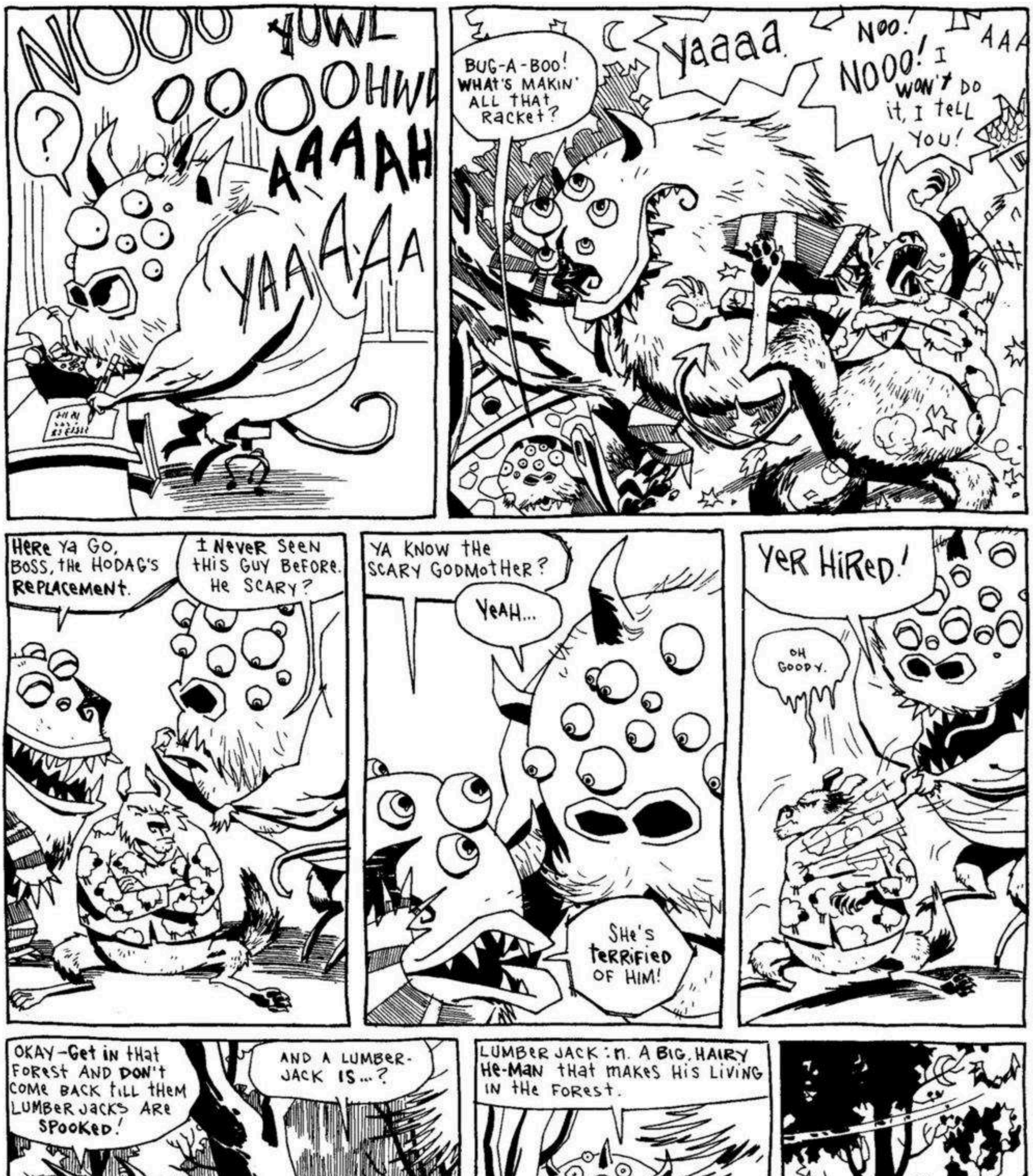
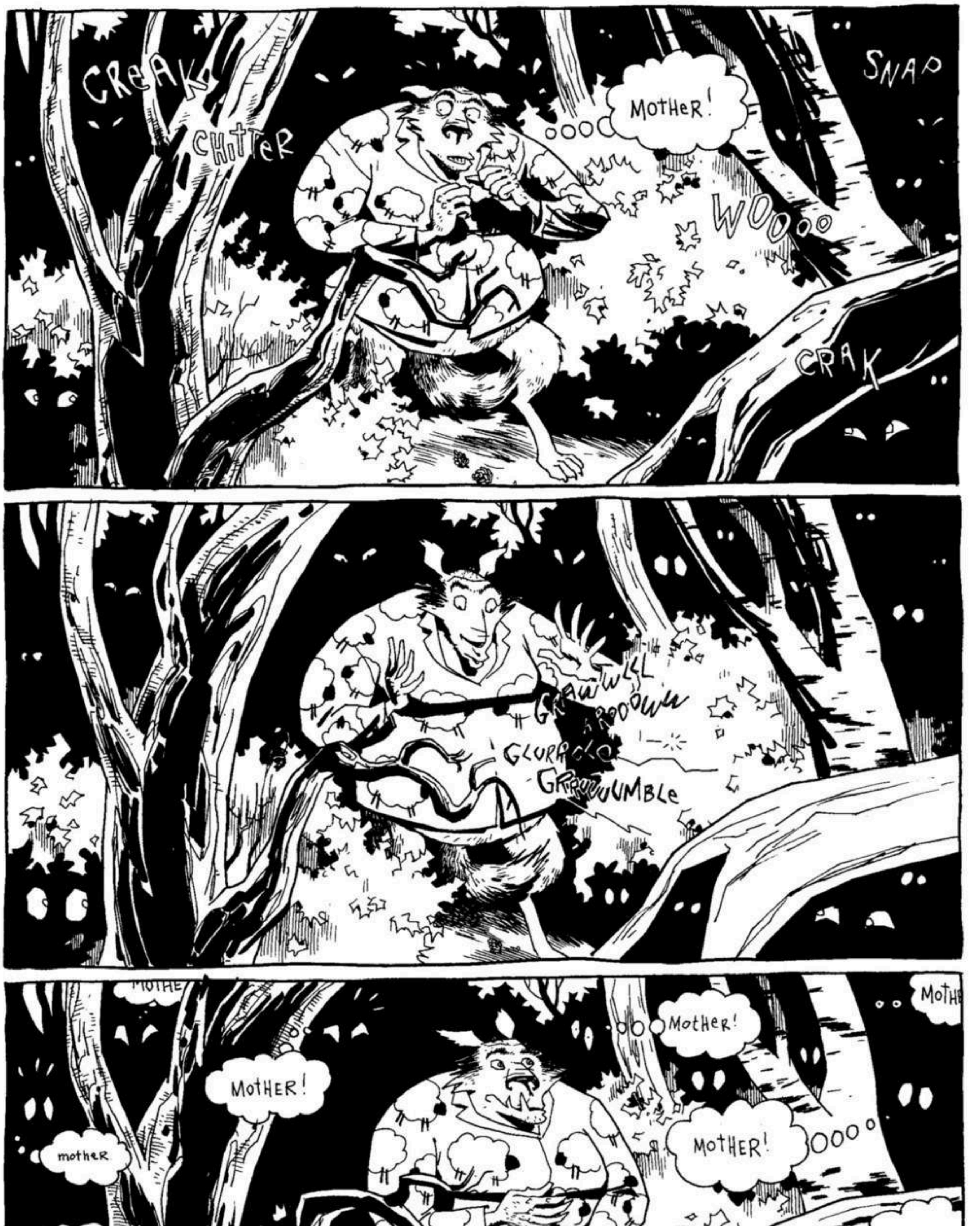
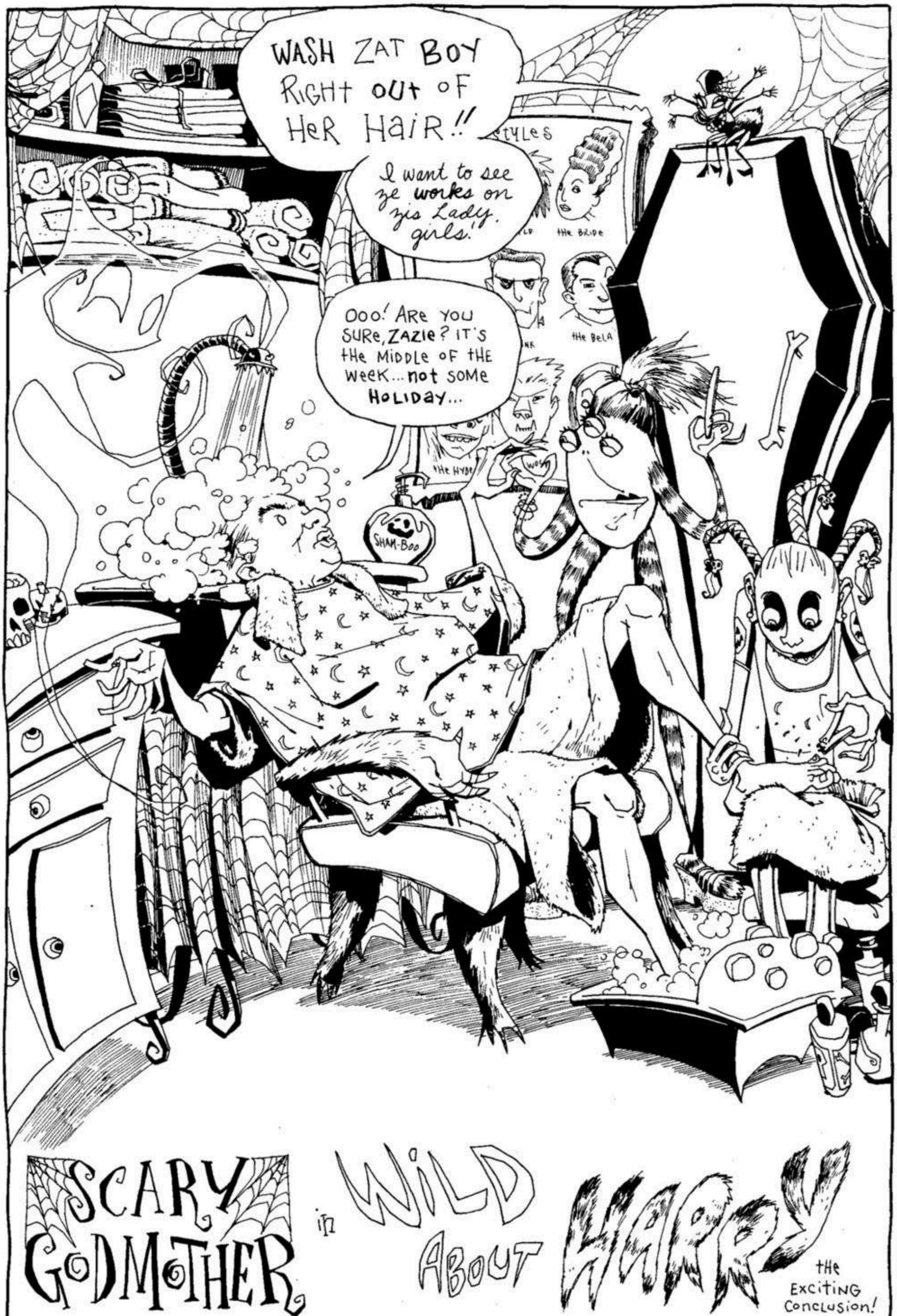

UH? SCARY GODMOTHER?
SNIF! IS THAT EAU de WET DOG YOU'RE WEARING?
WHO IS IT?
OH. SORRY. I SUPPOSE THAT COMES FROM THAT WET, NAKED WEREWOLF COMING DOWN YOUR STAIRS!
YEEP!
IF YOU'RE NOT THE DELIVERY MAN, LEAVE US BE.
I...I...
WHAT KIND OF MONSTER DO YOU THINK I AM?
WAIT! I'M NOT... HE'S JUST A FRIEND! AND I USE THAT TERM LOOSELY! AND- HE USUALLY WEARS PAJAMAS! COME BACK!
HMMF! "LOOSELY." INTERESTING CHOICE OF WORDS.
GOODBYE, MS. HEFNER! I DO NOT WANT TO BE ADDED TO YOUR LIST OF PLAYGIRL MONSTERS.
GOOD THING THAT BIG FELLOW LEFT... THERE WILL ONLY BE ENOUGH PIZZA FOR US!
DOG GERMS... eeeewwww... OH! MY RUGS... THE WALLS... WET DOG IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GET OUT.


HURRAH!
1... 2... 3...
DYABLO BROS
DELIVERY! WHICH ONE OF YOUSE IS SCARY GODMOTHER?
I SHALL TAKE OUR TREATS INSIDE, SCARY GODMOTHER.
4... 5... 6...
WHISK
THAT'LL BE 160 BEANS, RED. CASH OR CREDIT?
WHAT?!
YEAH, TEN PIZZAS, 16 BUCKS EACH! YOU DO THE MATH. TIP NOT INCLUDED. SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE FOR A "CREDIT LINE."
10 PIZZAS FOR SCARY GODMOTHER 160.00
NO THANK YOU.
MY SOUL IS WORTH MORE TO ME THAN 10 PIZZAS.
SIGH... TOO BAD.
THE GUYS IN THE KITCHEN WOULDA LOVED YOU...
BY THE WAY, I LIKE YER PERFUME.
RUFF! RUFF!
GEE... THANKS.
10 PIZZAS, HARRY?
TEN!?
WELL- I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE CONSIDERATE. I LIKE THE "SEVEN DEADLY" SPECIAL- BUT ORSON HERE HAS ALLERGIES... SO HE NEEDED A BELFREY MANOR SPECIAL. HANNAH LIKES CHEESE AND OLIVES!
NYAM NYAM!
DYABLO BROS
DON'T WORRY... I DIDN'T OVERLOOK YOU!
LOOK! FUNGI! YUMMY YUM YUM!
I. DON'T. WANT. ANY. PIZZA.
OOOoo! MORE FOR ME!
I WANT YOU OUT OF HERE!! NOW!

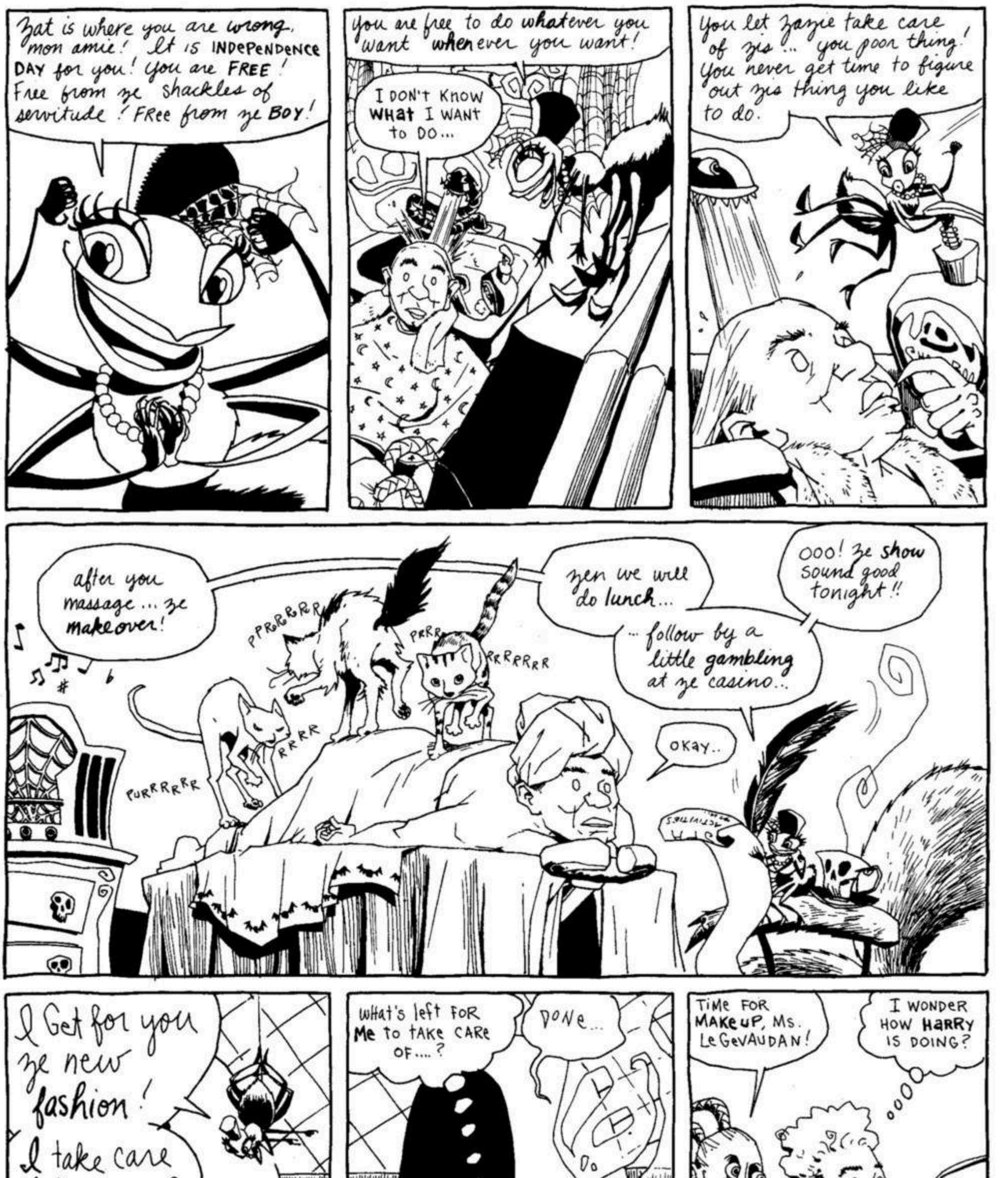

WHAT? ARE YOU INSANE, WOMAN? UNHAND ME!
TAKE YOUR PIZZA...
...AND YOUR NAKED BEHIND...
...AND GET OUT!!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! YOU OWE ME!
?
YOU ARE TO BLAME FOR MY HOMELESSNESS. YOU FILLED MOTHER'S HEAD WITH YOUR FOOLISH IDEAS.
UH... WHAT'S GOIN' ON? KIN I GET INTA THE HOUSE? I'VE HAD A HARD DAY.
HE PUT ALL THE BONE CHINA IN THE WASHING MACHINE...
OH
THESE TWO POISONED MY MOTHER AGAINST ME...
MY PUN'KIN PATCH!
YOU SHOULD SEE
HORRIBLE INFLUENCE ON HANNAH AND ORSON.
EVER ELIEVE!
ON PURPOSE!
I AM OWED...
MY SOU FOR 10 PIZZA
RUINED MY REPUTATION!
...HAVEN'T MOVED FROM THE COUCH ALL AFTERNOON!
SANCTUARY!
ONLY FAIR.
WET DOG ALL OVER!
HOO — BROTHER!
YOU TELL ME, SIR! IF I AM CAST OUT OF THIS HOUSE...
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KEEP MYSELF IN THE MANNER TO WHICH I HAVE BECOME ACCUSTOMED?

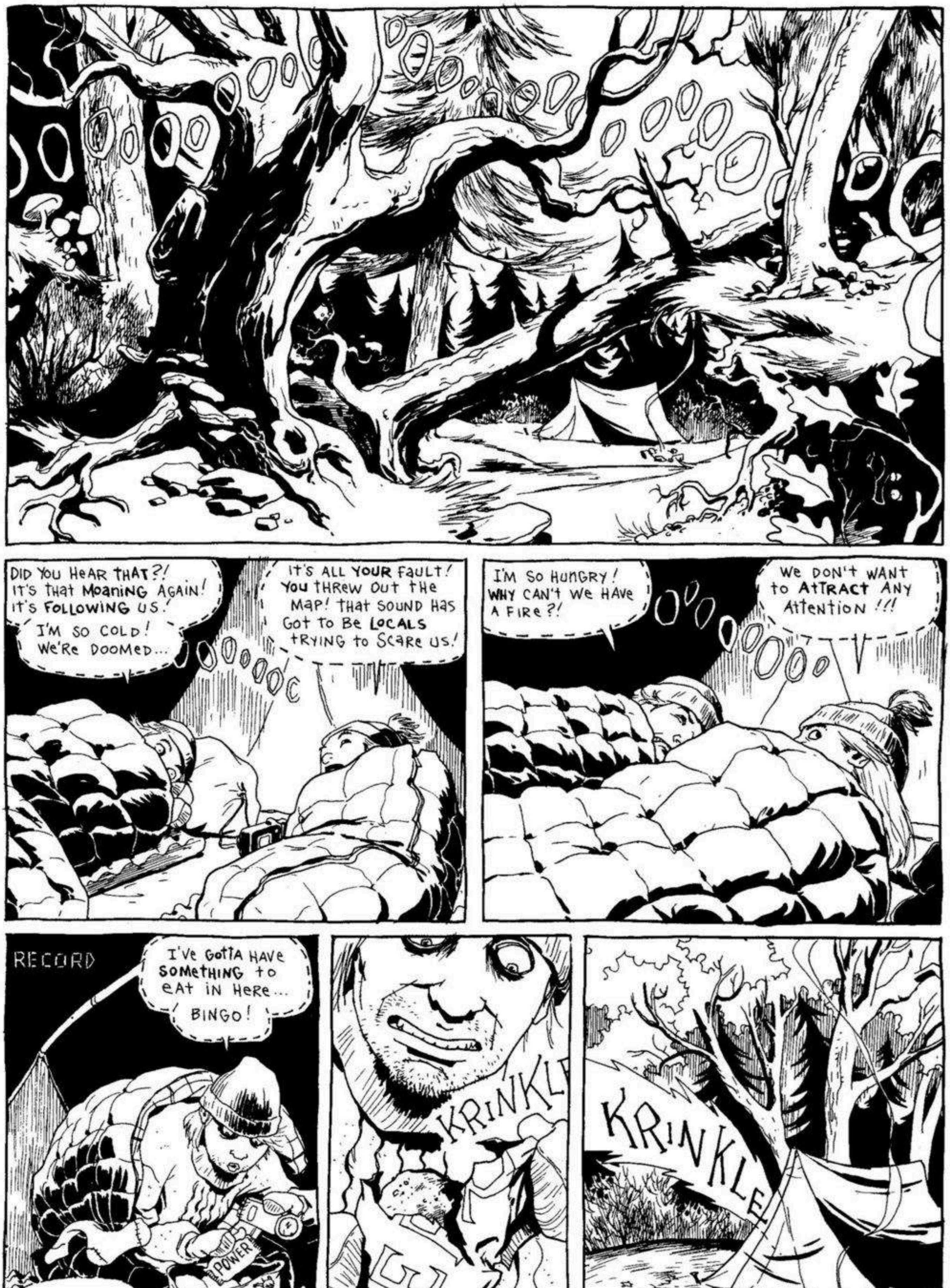

NOOOO
YOWL
?
OOOOOHWL
AAAAH
YAAAAAA
BUG-A-BOO! WHAT'S MAKIN' ALL THAT Racket?
Yaaaa
NOO! NOOO! I WON'T DO it, I TELL YOU!
AAA
Here ya Go, BOSS, the HODAG's REPLACEMENT.
I NEVER SEEN this GUY BEFORE. He SCARY?
YA KNOW THE SCARY GODMOTHER?
YeAH...
SHE's TERRIFIED OF HIM!
YER HIRED!
OH GOODY.
OKAY—Get in that Forest AND DON't come BACK till them LUMBERJACKS ARE SPOOKED!
AND A LUMBER-JACK IS...?
HA! GOOD ONE! BUG-A-BOO! I LOVE this GUY! SCARY AND FUNNY!
WHAT'S A LUMBER...! HA! HA!
LUMBERJACK: n. A BIG, HAIRY He-MAN that makes His LIVING IN tHe Forest.
I SUPPOSE that MAKES Me A LUMBERJACK, tHEN.

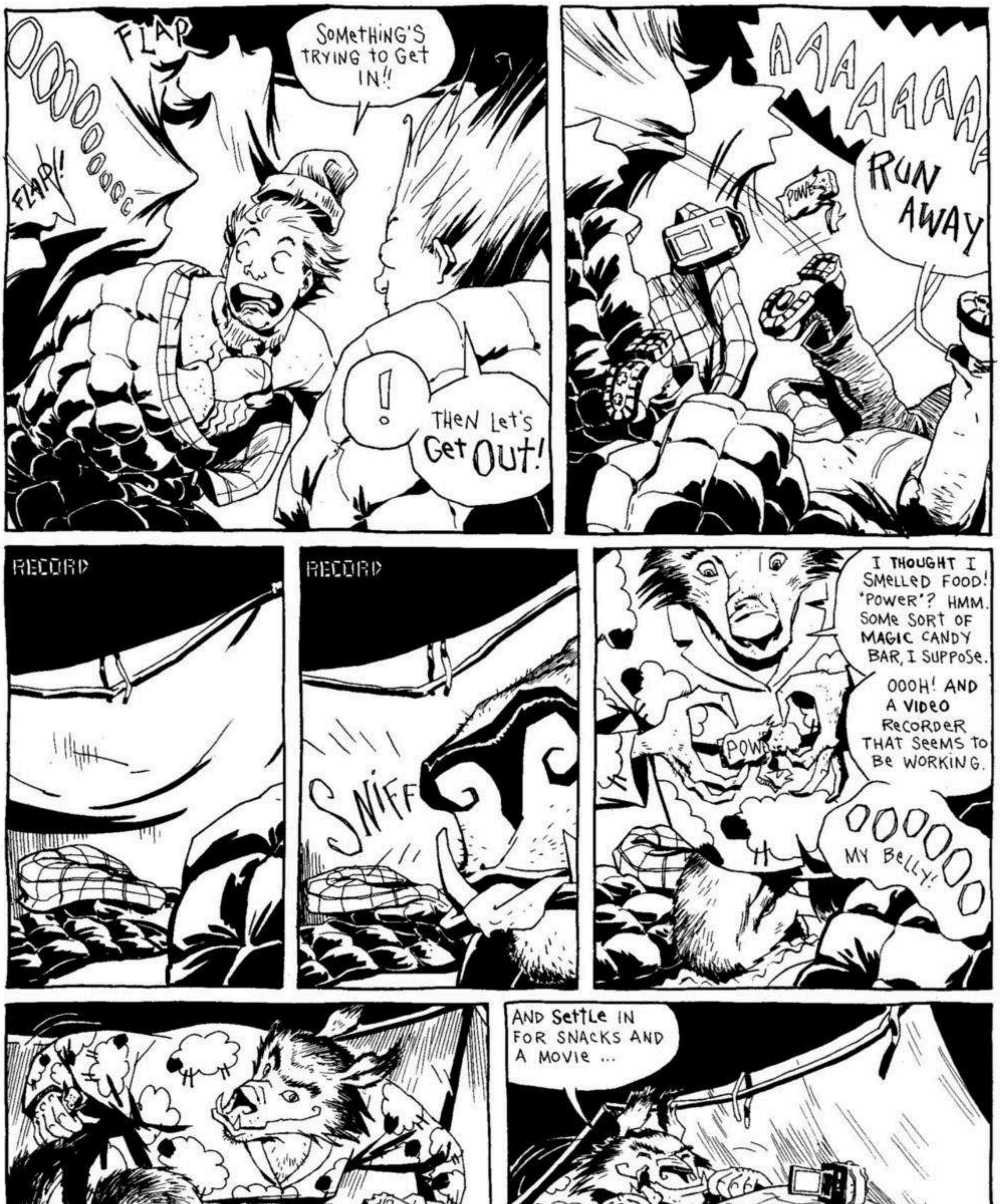

CREAK
CHITTER
Mother!
SNAP
WOOoo
CRAK
GRAWWLL
GRRROOOWW
GLURRGLE
GRRUUUUMBLE
MOTHE
Mother!
MOTH
MOTHER!
mother
MOTHER!
OOOo
MOTHER!!
Mother!
Mother!
to Be CONCLUDED in WILD ABOUT HARRY #3

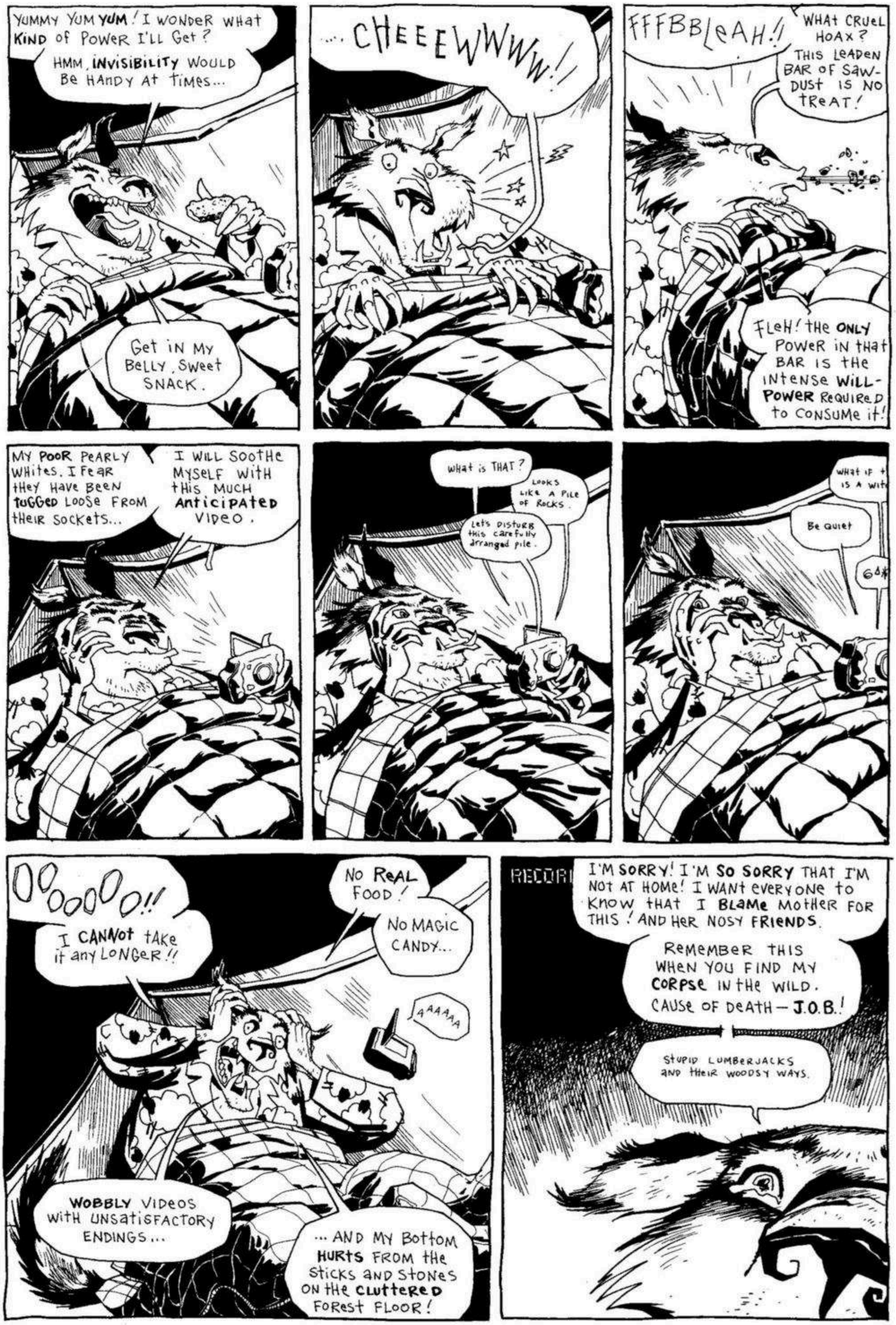

WASH ZAT BOY RIGHT OUT OF HER HAIR!!
I want to see ze works on zis Lady, girls!
OOO! ARE YOU SURE, ZAZIE? IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK... not SOME HOLIDAY...
STYLES
THE BRIDE
THE BELA
THE HYDE
SHAM-BOO
SCARY GODMOTHER in WILD ABOUT HARRY
THE EXCITING CONCLUSION!

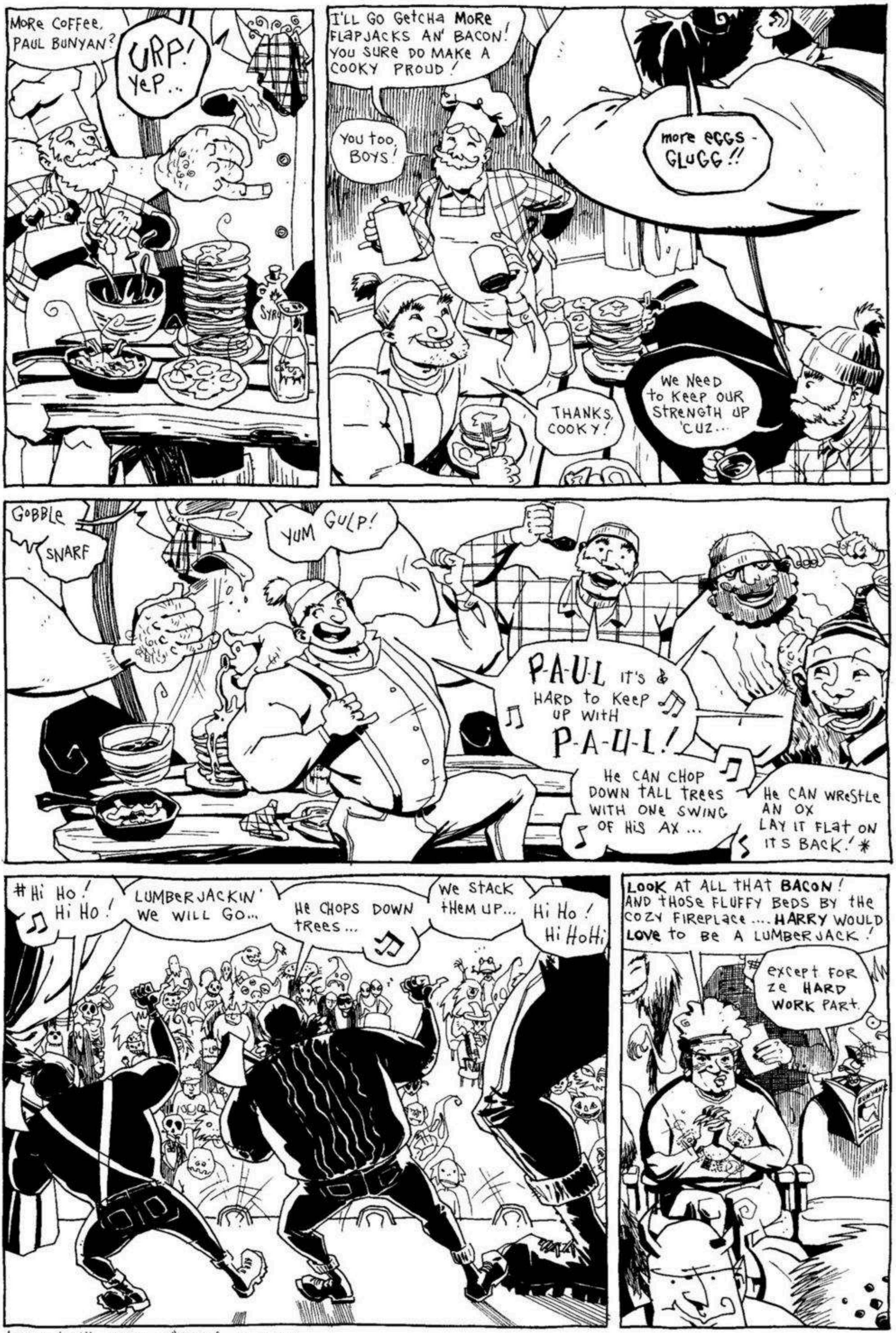
A JILL THOMPSON 2000 PRODUCTION...


Zat is where you are **wrong**, mon amie! It is **INDEPENDENCE DAY** for you! You are **FREE**! Free from ze shackles of servitude! FRee from ze **BOY**!
You are free to do **what**ever you want **when**ever you want!
I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** I WANT TO DO...
You let Zazie take care of zis... you poor thing! You never get time to figure out zis thing you like to do.
after you massage... ze **makeover**!
PRRRRRRR
PRRR
RRRRRRR
RRRR
PURRRRRRR
zen we will do **lunch**...
...follow by a little **gambling** at ze casino...
OOO! ze **show** sound good tonight!!
OKAY..
I Get for you ze new **fashion**! I take care of it, **OKAY**?
RA
RA
OKAY!
What's left FOR **ME** to take care of....?
DONE...
DING!
TIME FOR **MAKEUP**, MS. LeGEVAUDAN!
I WONDER HOW **HARRY** IS DOING?


DID YOU HEAR THAT?! IT'S THAT MOANING AGAIN! IT'S FOLLOWING US!
I'M SO COLD! WE'RE DOOMED...
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU THREW OUT THE MAP! THAT SOUND HAS GOT TO BE LOCALS TRYING TO SCARE US!
I'M SO HUNGRY! WHY CAN'T WE HAVE A FIRE?!
WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ANY ATTENTION!!!
RECORD
I'VE GOTTA HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT IN HERE... BINGO!
POWER
HEY! EAT THAT ON CAMERA!
KRINKLE
KRINKLE

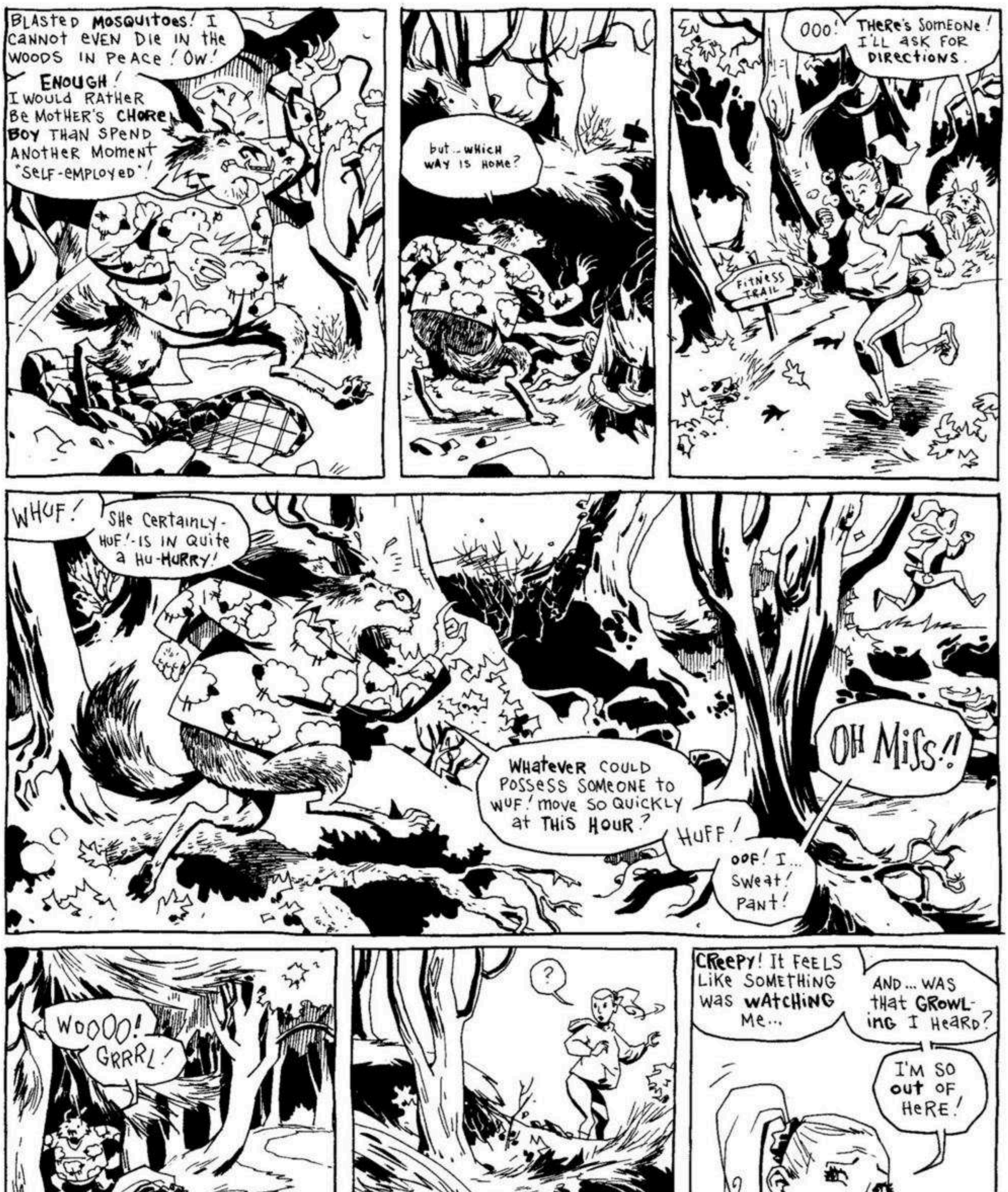

FLAP
OOOOooooooo
FLAP!
SOMETHING'S TRYING TO GET IN!!
!
THEN LET'S GET OUT!
AAAAAAAAAAA
POWE
RUN AWAY
RECORD
RECORD
SNIFF
I THOUGHT I SMELLED FOOD! "POWER"? HMM. SOME SORT OF MAGIC CANDY BAR, I SUPPOSE.
OOOH! AND A VIDEO RECORDER THAT SEEMS TO BE WORKING.
POW
OOOOOOO MY BELLY!
I'LL JUST MAKE A COMFY, LITTLE NEST OUT OF THESE BLANKETS AND PILLOWS...
AND SETTLE IN FOR SNACKS AND A MOVIE ...
OH HARRY! YOU'RE SO COZY AND SO VERY CLEVER! Tee Hee


YUMMY YUM YUM! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF POWER I'LL GET?
HMM, INVISIBILITY WOULD BE HANDY AT TIMES...
GET IN MY BELLY, SWEET SNACK.
...CHEEEWWWW!!
FFFBBLEAH!!
WHAT CRUEL HOAX? THIS LEADEN BAR OF SAWDUST IS NO TREAT!
FLEH! THE ONLY POWER IN THAT BAR IS THE INTENSE WILLPOWER REQUIRED TO CONSUME IT!
MY POOR PEARLY WHITES. I FEAR THEY HAVE BEEN TUGGED LOOSE FROM THEIR SOCKETS...
I WILL SOOTHE MYSELF WITH THIS MUCH ANTICIPATED VIDEO.
WHAT IS THAT?
LOOKS LIKE A PILE OF ROCKS.
LET'S DISTURB THIS CAREFULLY ARRANGED PILE.
WHAT IF T
IS A WIT
BE QUIET
G∆#
OOOOOOO!!
I CANNOT TAKE IT ANY LONGER!!
NO REAL FOOD!
NO MAGIC CANDY...
AAAAAA
WOBBLY VIDEOS WITH UNSATISFACTORY ENDINGS...
...AND MY BOTTOM HURTS FROM THE STICKS AND STONES ON THE CLUTTERED FOREST FLOOR!
RECORI
I'M SORRY! I'M SO SORRY THAT I'M NOT AT HOME! I WANT EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT I BLAME MOTHER FOR THIS! AND HER NOSY FRIENDS.
REMEMBER THIS WHEN YOU FIND MY CORPSE IN THE WILD. CAUSE OF DEATH — J.O.B.!
STUPID LUMBERJACKS AND THEIR WOODSY WAYS.


More coffee, Paul Bunyan?
URP! Yep...
I'll go getcha more flapjacks an' bacon! You sure do make a cooky proud!
You too, boys!
more eggs - GLUGG!!
Thanks, Cooky!
We need to keep our strength up 'cuz...
Gobble
Snarf
Yum
Gulp!
P-A-U-L it's hard to keep up with P-A-U-L!
He can chop down tall trees with one swing of his ax...
He can wrestle an ox lay it flat on its back!*
#Hi Ho! Hi Ho!
Lumberjackin' we will go...
He chops down trees...
We stack them up...
Hi Ho! Hi HoHi
LOOK at all that BACON! And those fluffy beds by the cozy fireplace.... HARRY would LOVE to be a lumberjack!
except for ze HARD WORK part.

* sung to the chorus of "Y.M.C.A." - of course

sung to the tune of the "Hi Ho" Dwarf Anthem


BLASTED MOSQUITOES! I CANNOT EVEN DIE IN THE WOODS IN PEACE! OW!
ENOUGH! I WOULD RATHER BE MOTHER'S CHORE BOY THAN SPEND ANOTHER MOMENT "SELF-EMPLOYED"!
but... WHICH WAY IS HOME?
OOO!
THERE'S SOMEONE! I'LL ASK FOR DIRECTIONS.
FITNESS TRAIL
WHUF!
SHE CERTAINLY-HUF!-IS IN QUITE A HU-HURRY!
WHATEVER COULD POSSESS SOMEONE TO WUF! MOVE SO QUICKLY AT THIS HOUR?
HUFF!
OH MISS!!
OOF! I... SWEAT! PANT!
WOOOO! GRRRL!
?!
?
WHOOF!
TRIP!
PAF!
CREEPY! IT FEELS LIKE SOMETHING WAS WATCHING ME...
AND... WAS THAT GROWLING I HEARD?
I'M SO OUT OF HERE!

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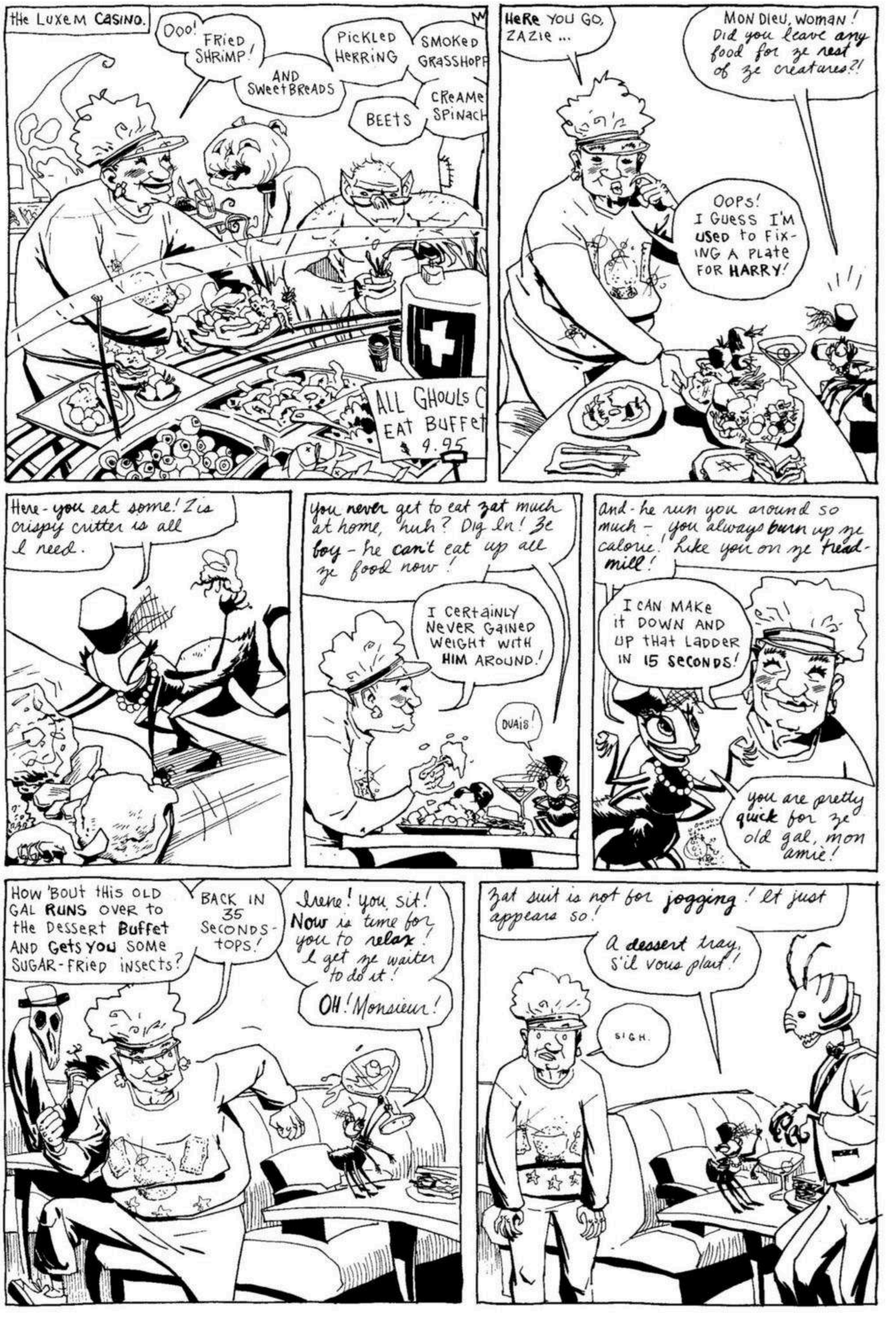
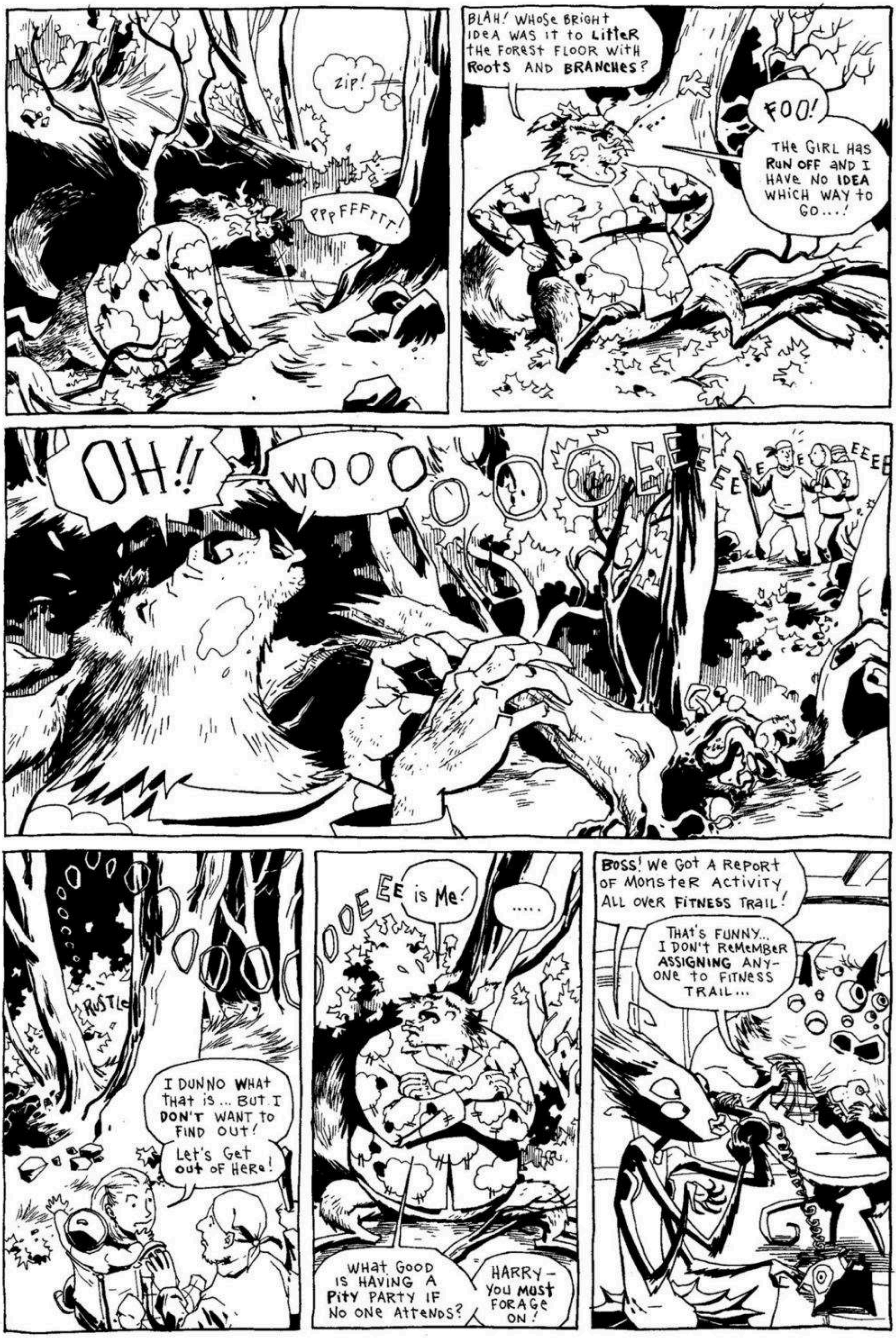
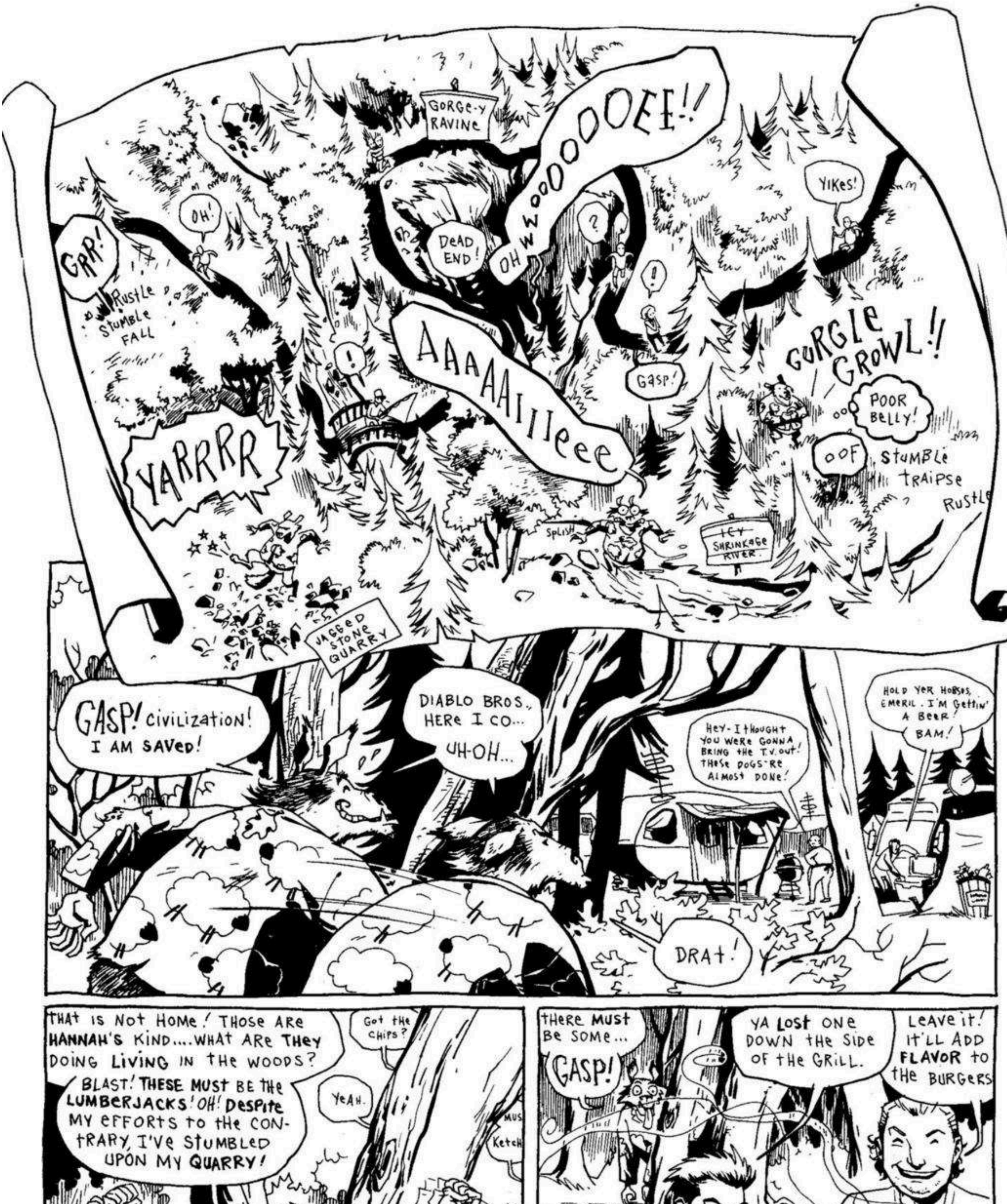
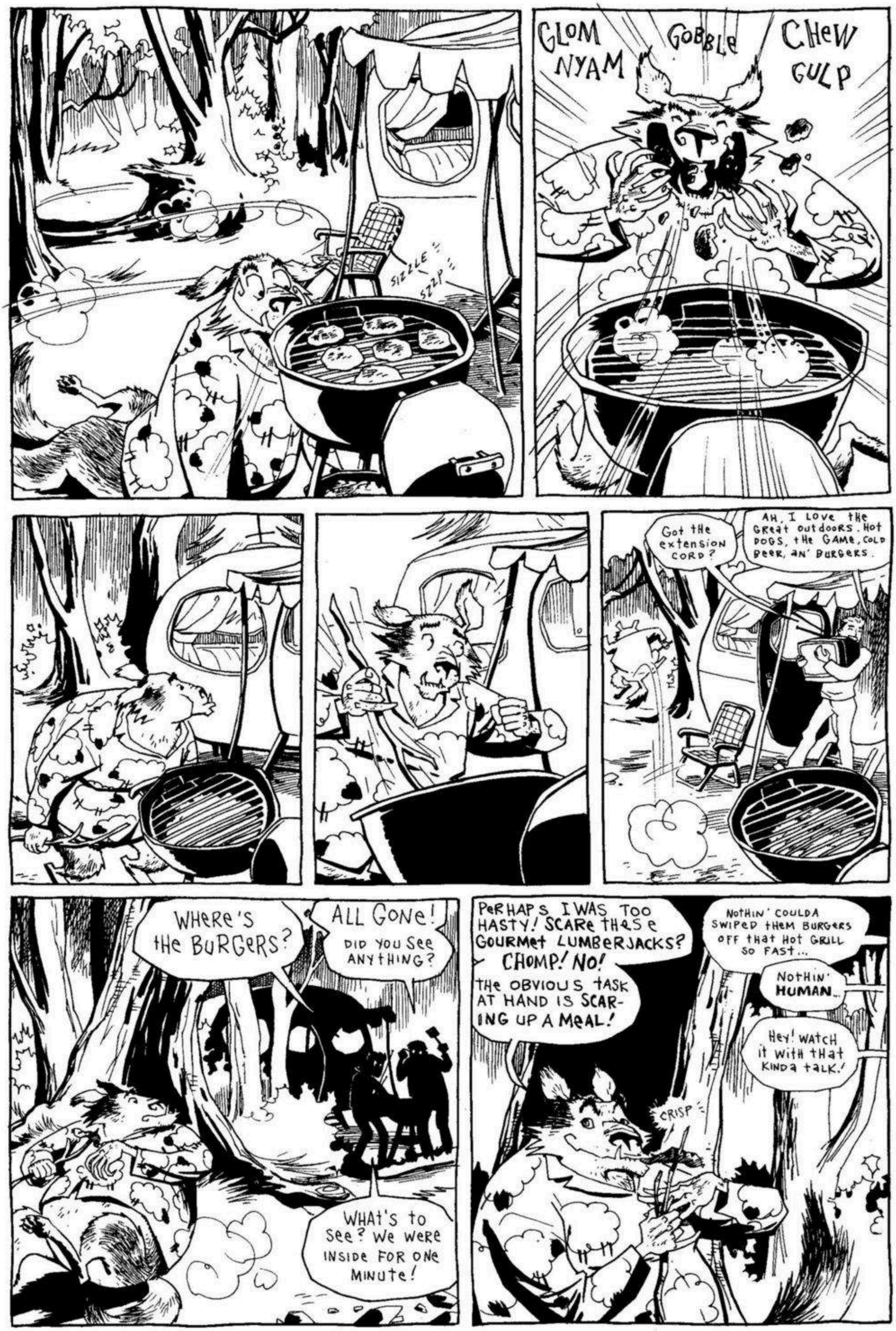
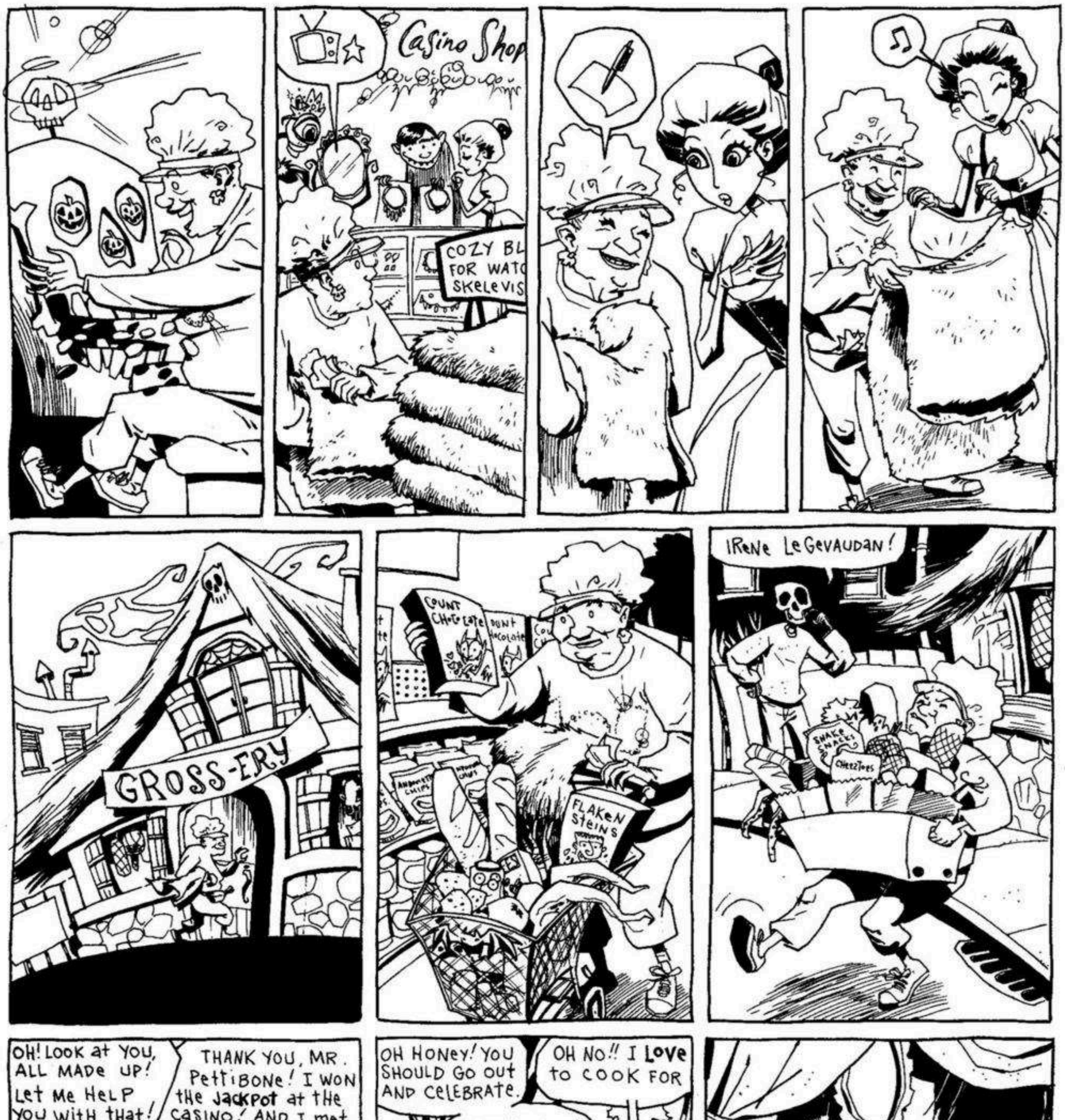
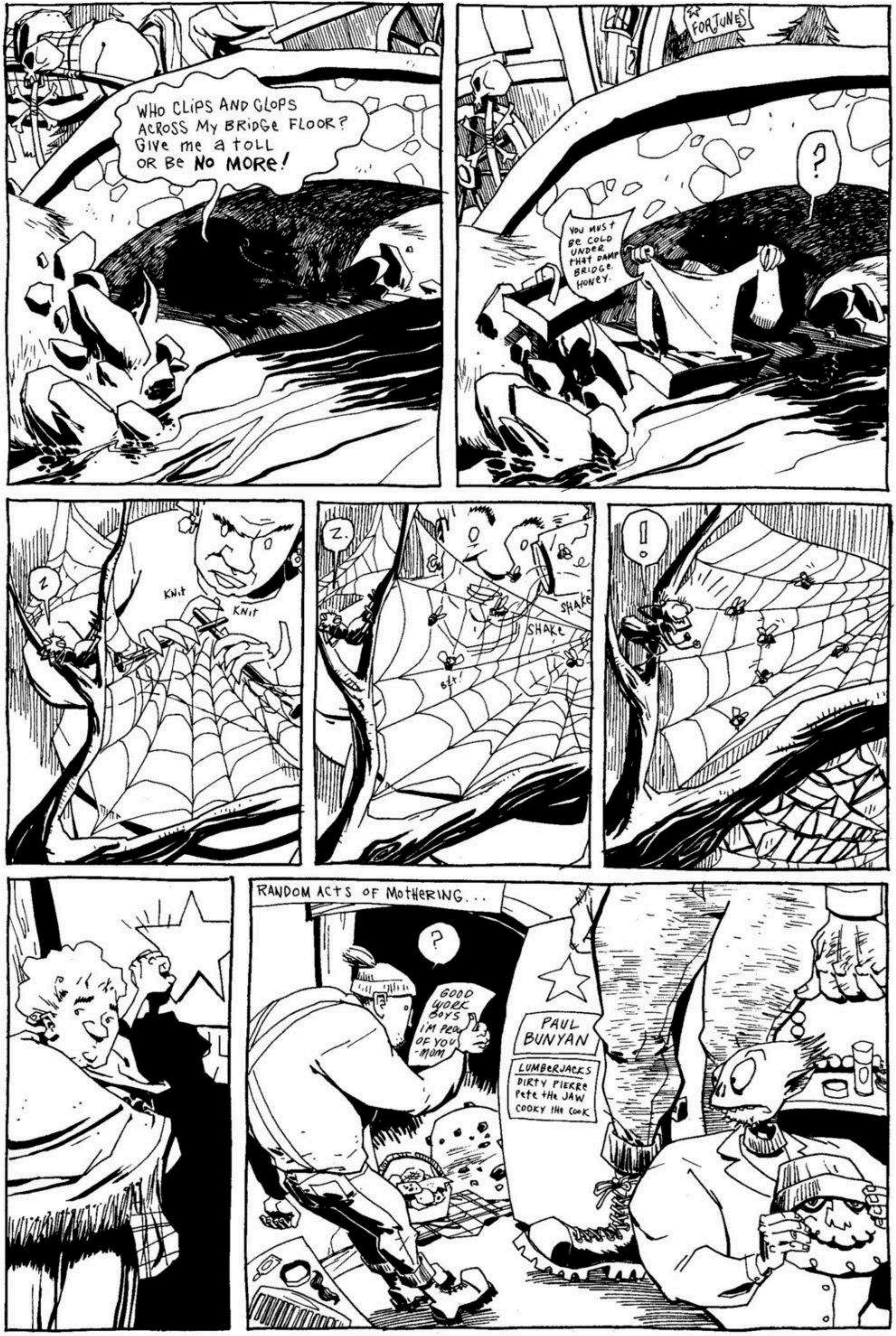

the LUXEM CASINO.
Ooo! FRIED SHRIMP!
AND SWEETBREADS
PICKLED HERRING
SMOKED GRASSHOPP
CREAME SPINACH
BEETS
ALL GHOULS C EAT BUFFET $4.95
HERE YOU GO, ZAZIE...
MON DIEU, WOMAN! Did you leave any food for ze rest of ze creatures?!
OOPS! I GUESS I'M USED TO FIXING A PLATE FOR HARRY!
Here - you eat some! Zis crispy critter is all I need.
You never get to eat zat much at home, huh? Dig In! Ze boy - he can't eat up all ze food now!
I CERTAINLY NEVER GAINED WEIGHT WITH HIM AROUND!
OUAIS!
And - he run you around so much - you always burn up ze calorie! Like you on ze treadmill!
I CAN MAKE IT DOWN AND UP THAT LADDER IN 15 SECONDS!
You are pretty quick for ze old gal, mon amie!
HOW 'BOUT THIS OLD GAL RUNS OVER TO THE DESSERT BUFFET AND GETS YOU SOME SUGAR-FRIED INSECTS?
BACK IN 35 SECONDS-TOPS!
Irene! You sit! Now is time for you to relax! I get ze waiter to do it!
OH! Monsieur!
Zat suit is not for jogging! It just appears so!
A dessert tray, s'il vous plait!
SIGH.

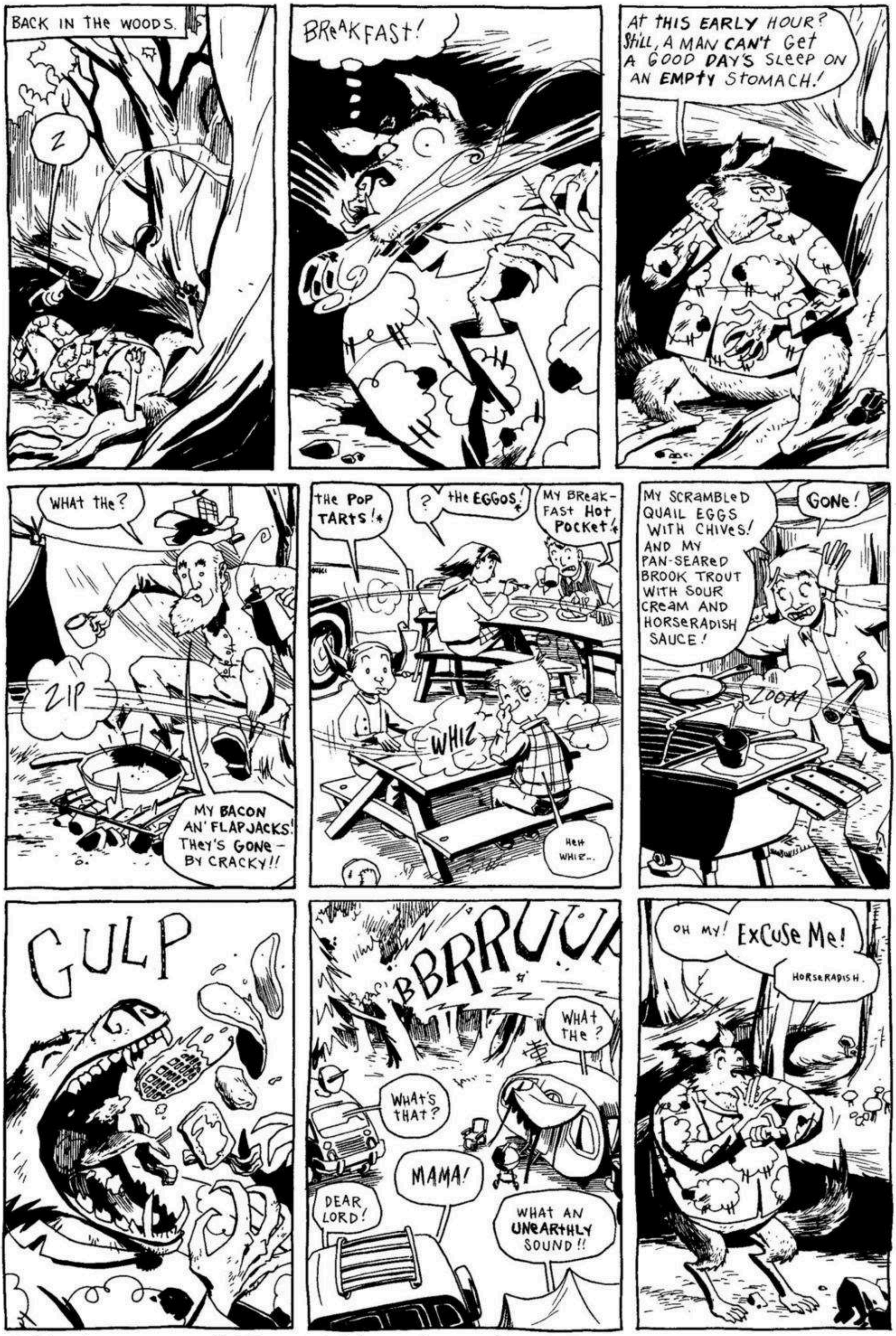

zip!
PPPFFFrrr!
BLAH! WHOSE BRIGHT IDEA WAS IT TO LITTER THE FOREST FLOOR WITH ROOTS AND BRANCHES?
...
FOO!
THE GIRL HAS RUN OFF AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHICH WAY TO GO...!
OH!!
WOOOOOOOEEEEEEEEEEEB
RUSTLE
I DUNNO WHAT THAT IS... BUT I DON'T WANT TO FIND OUT!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
OOOEEE IS ME!
.....
WHAT GOOD IS HAVING A PITY PARTY IF NO ONE ATTENDS?
HARRY- YOU MUST FORAGE ON!
BOSS! WE GOT A REPORT OF MONSTER ACTIVITY ALL OVER FITNESS TRAIL!
THAT'S FUNNY... I DON'T REMEMBER ASSIGNING ANYONE TO FITNESS TRAIL...


GORGE-Y RAVINE
OH WOOOOOOEE!!
YIKES!
OH!
GRR!
RUSTLE STUMBLE FALL
DEAD END!
?
!
!
AAAAAAIIIeee
GASP!
GURGLE GROWL!!
POOR BELLY!
OOF
STUMBLE TRAIPSE RUSTLE
YARRRR
SPLISH
ICY SHRINKAGE RIVER
JAGGED STONE QUARRY
GASP! CIVILIZATION! I AM SAVED!
DIABLO BROS., HERE I CO...
UH-OH...
HEY- I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA BRING THE T.V. OUT! THESE DOGS-RE ALMOST DONE!
HOLD YER HORSES, EMERIL. I'M GETTIN' A BEER!
BAM!
DRAT!
THAT IS NOT HOME! THOSE ARE HANNAH'S KIND....WHAT ARE THEY DOING LIVING IN THE WOODS?
GOT THE CHIPS?
BLAST! THESE MUST BE THE LUMBERJACKS! OH! DESPITE MY EFFORTS TO THE CONTRARY, I'VE STUMBLED UPON MY QUARRY!
YEAH.
MUS
KETCH
ALL I NEED TO DO IS SCARE THEM AND I CAN GO HOME SWEET HOME!
BUT HOW?
THERE MUST BE SOME...
GASP!
YA LOST ONE DOWN THE SIDE OF THE GRILL.
LEAVE IT! IT'LL ADD FLAVOR TO THE BURGERS


SIZZLE
SZZP
GLOM
NYAM
GOBBLE
CHEW
GULP
Got the extension cord?
AH, I LOVE the GREAT outdoors. Hot DOGS, the GAME, COLD BEER, AN' BURGERS.
WHERE'S the BURGERS?
ALL GONE! DID YOU SEE ANYTHING?
WHAT'S to see? We were INSIDE FOR ONE MINUTE!
PERHAPS I WAS TOO HASTY! SCARE these GOURMET LUMBERJACKS? CHOMP! NO! THE OBVIOUS TASK AT HAND IS SCARING UP A MEAL!
NOTHIN' COULDA SWIPED THEM BURGERS OFF THAT HOT GRILL SO FAST...
NOTHIN' HUMAN..
Hey! WATCH it with THAT KINDA talk!
CRISP


Casino Shop
COZY BL
FOR WATC
SKELEVIS
GROSS-ERY
COUNT CHOCOLATE
COUNT CHOCOLATE
ANDEMATTE CHIPS
FLAKEN STEINS
IRene LeGevaudan!
SHAKE SNACKS
CHEEZTOES
OH! LOOK at YOU, ALL MADE UP! Let Me HeLP YOU WITH that!
THANK YOU, MR. Pettibone! I WON the JACKPOT at tHe CASINO! AND I met A SKeLeVISION STAR IN tHe SHOPS!
SHAKE SNACKS
I tHOUGHT I'D WHIP UP A LittLe CeLeBRATORY DINNeR.
OH HONeY! YOU SHOULD GO OUt AND CeLeBRATe.
OH NO!! I LOVe to COOK FOR
THAT'S A LOT TO COOK FOR ONE PERSON.
OH... ...YeAH...
MIGHT I COOK FOR YOU, MR. Pettibone?
Not TONIGHT, MY DeAR, I'M OFF to tHe MOVIE SHOW!
to HARRY - my BIGGest Fan Sweet Dreams to Boo Miss Crystal ♡


FORTUNES
WHO CLIPS AND CLOPS ACROSS MY BRIDGE FLOOR? Give me a toll OR Be NO MORE!
?
YOU MUST BE COLD UNDER THAT DAMP BRIDGE, HONEY.
Z
KNit
KNit
Z
SHAKE
SHAKE
Bit!
!
RANDOM ACTS OF MOTHERING...
?
GOOD WORK BOYS I'M PROUD OF YOU -MOM
PAUL BUNYAN
LUMBERJACKS
DIRTY PIERRE
Pete the JAW
COOKY the COOK


BACK IN THE WOODS.
Z
BREAKFAST!
AT THIS EARLY HOUR? STILL, A MAN CAN'T GET A GOOD DAY'S SLEEP ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!
WHAT THE?
ZIP
MY BACON AN' FLAPJACKS! THEY'S GONE - BY CRACKY!!
THE POP TARTS!*
?
THE EGGOS!*
MY BREAKFAST HOT POCKET!*
WHIZ
HEH WHIZ...
MY SCRAMBLED QUAIL EGGS WITH CHIVES! AND MY PAN-SEARED BROOK TROUT WITH SOUR CREAM AND HORSERADISH SAUCE!
GONE!
ZOOM
GULP
BBRRUUUR
WHAT THE?
WHAT'S THAT?
MAMA!
DEAR LORD!
WHAT AN UNEARTHLY SOUND!!
OH MY!
EXCUSE ME!
HORSERADISH.

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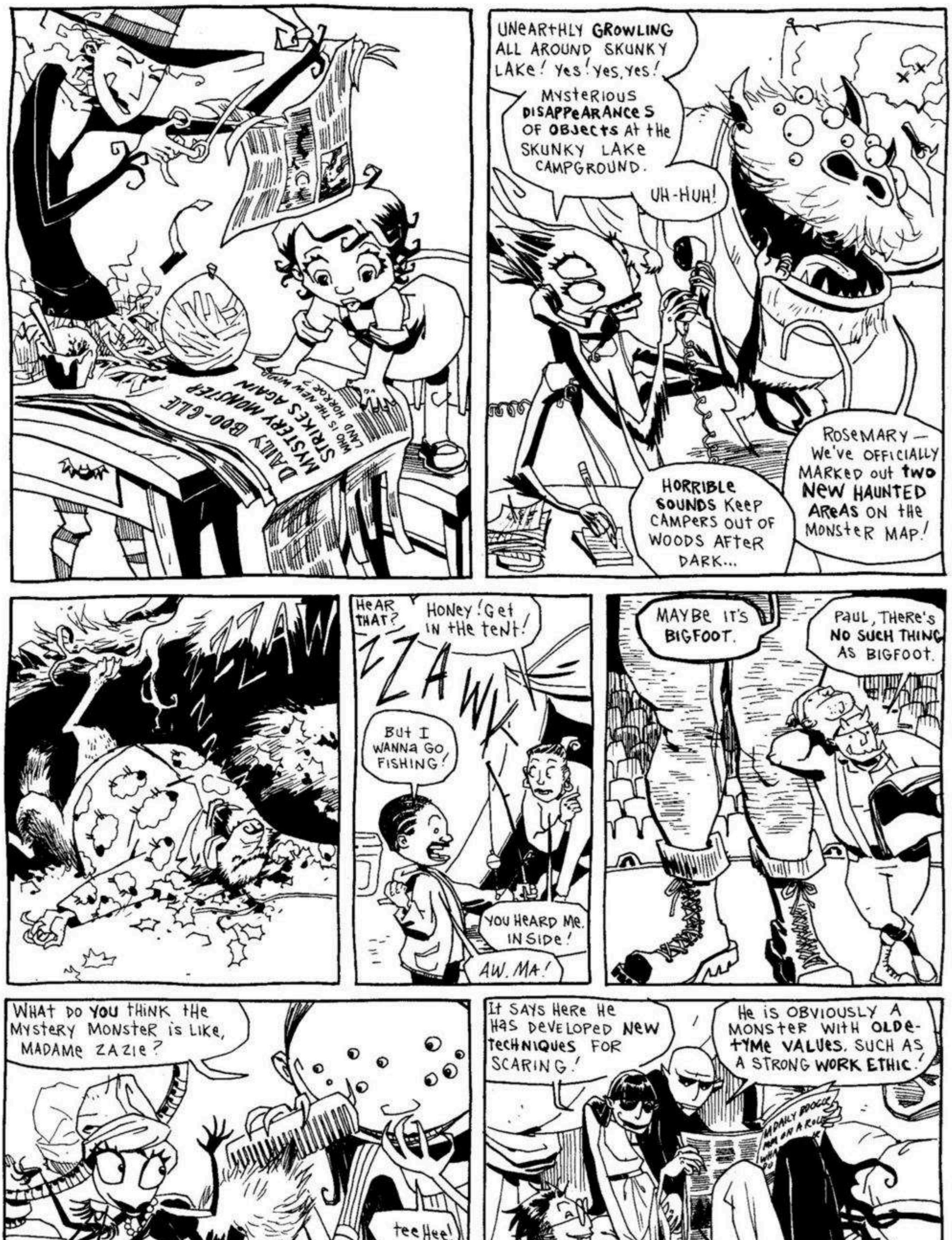
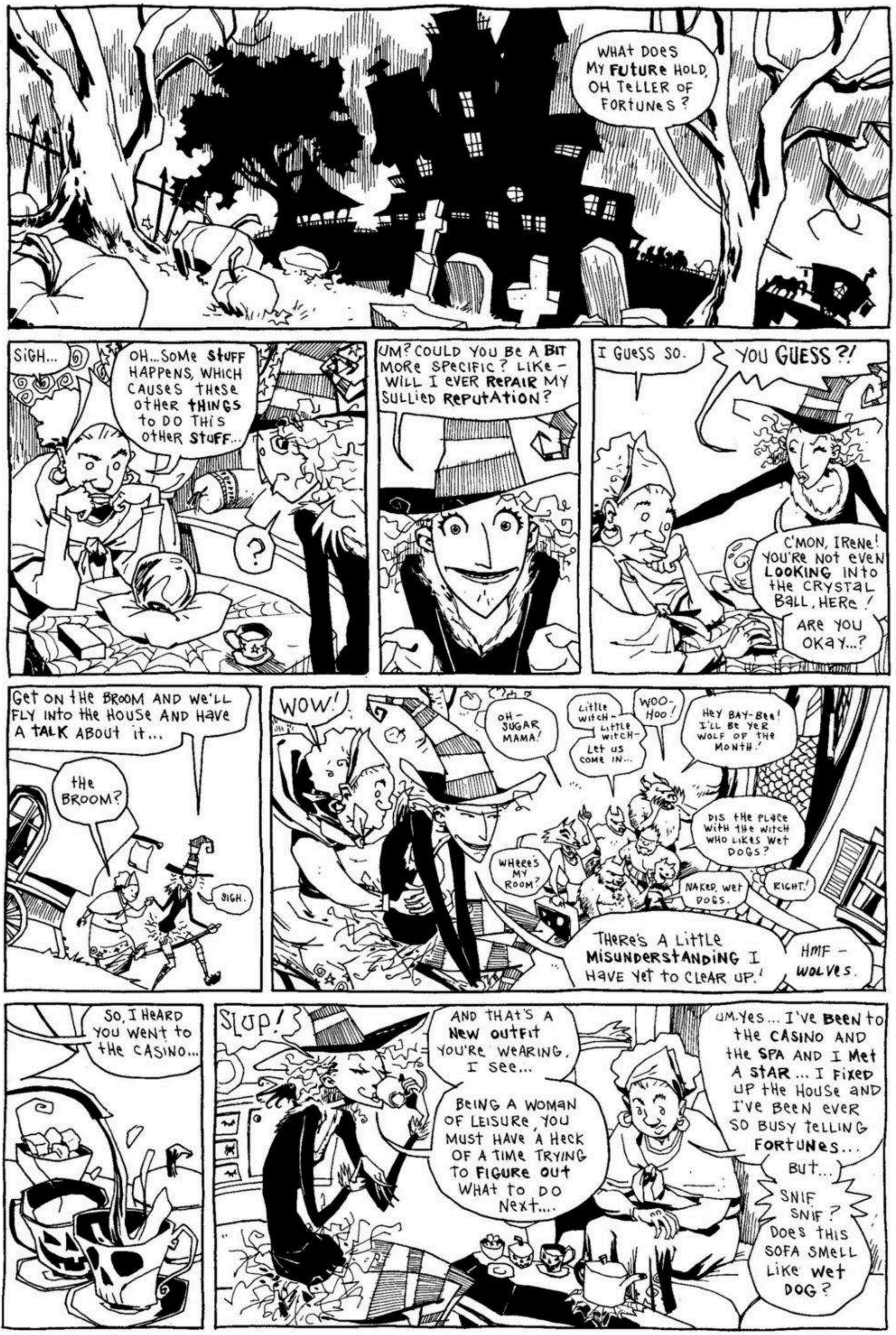
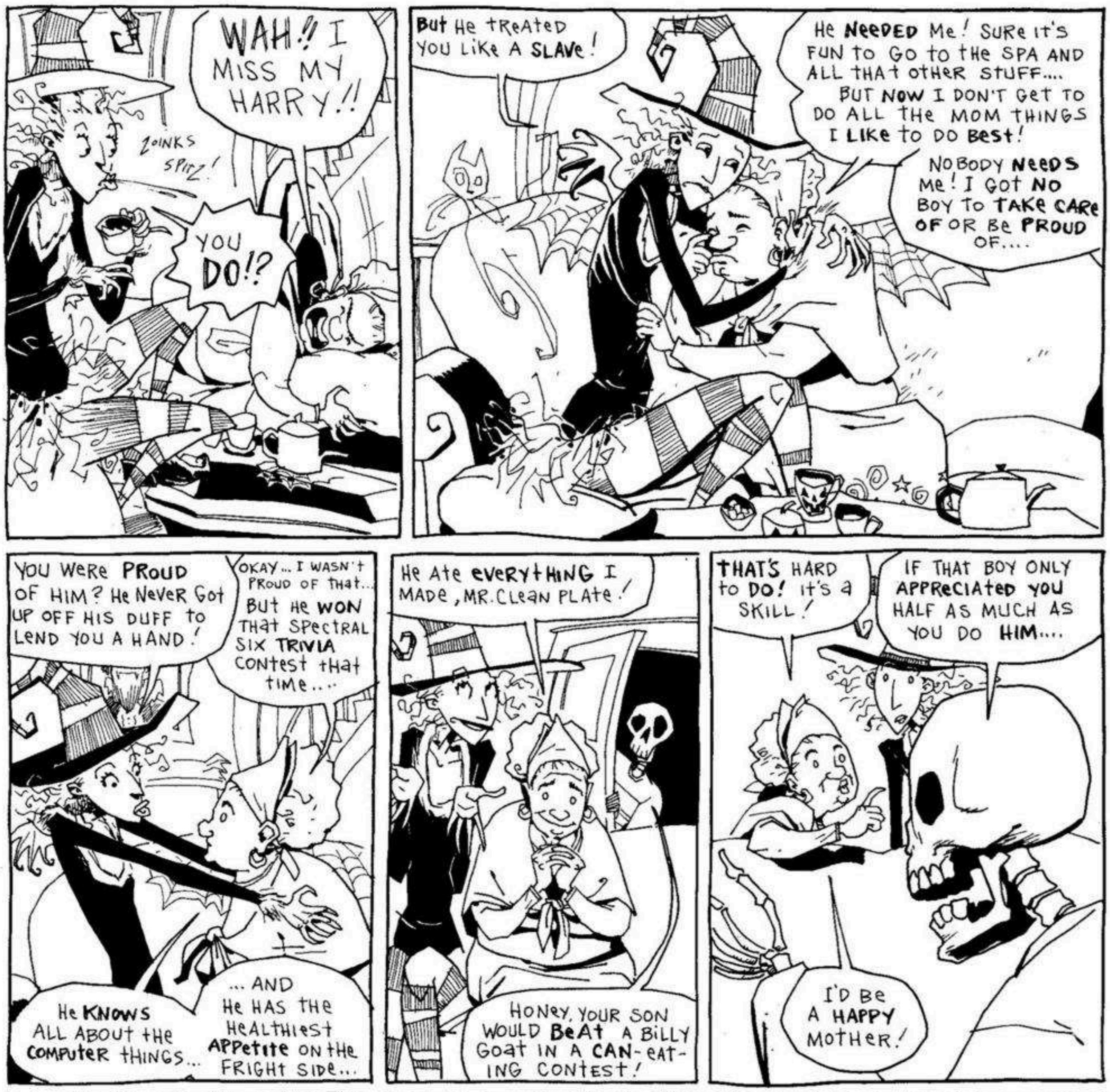
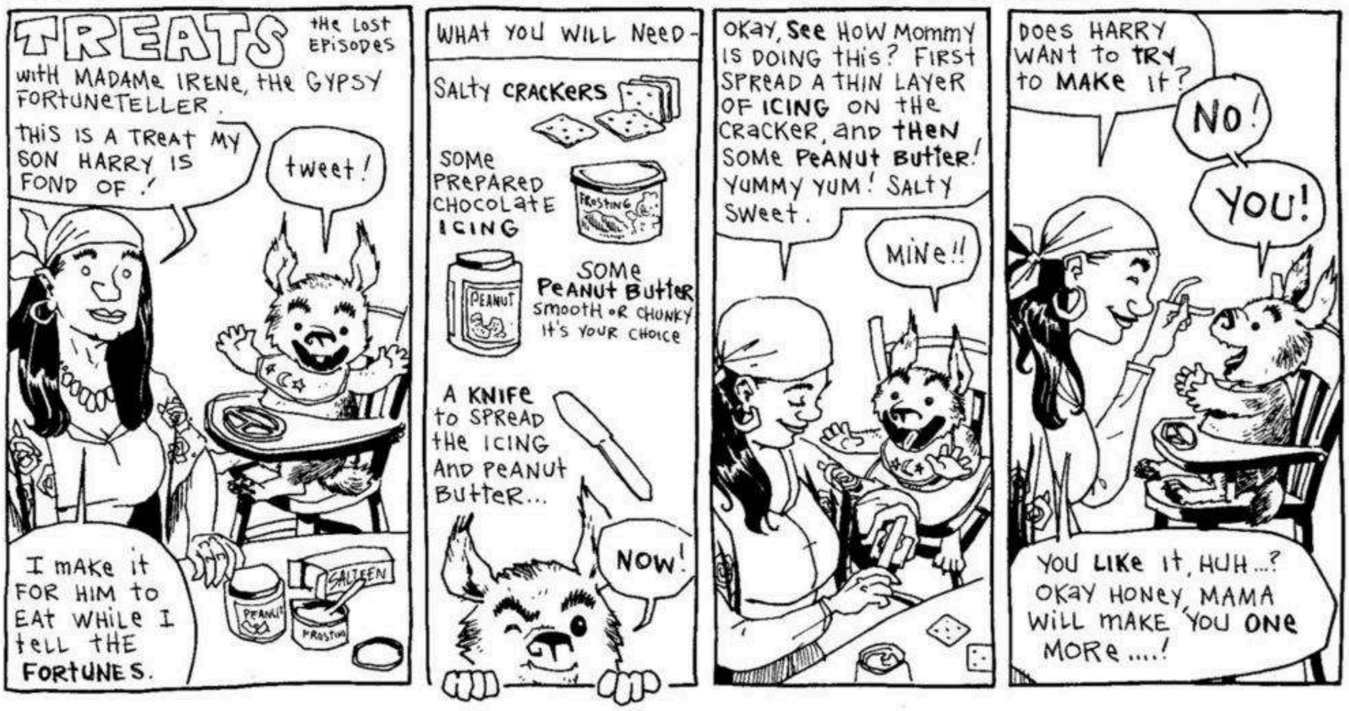
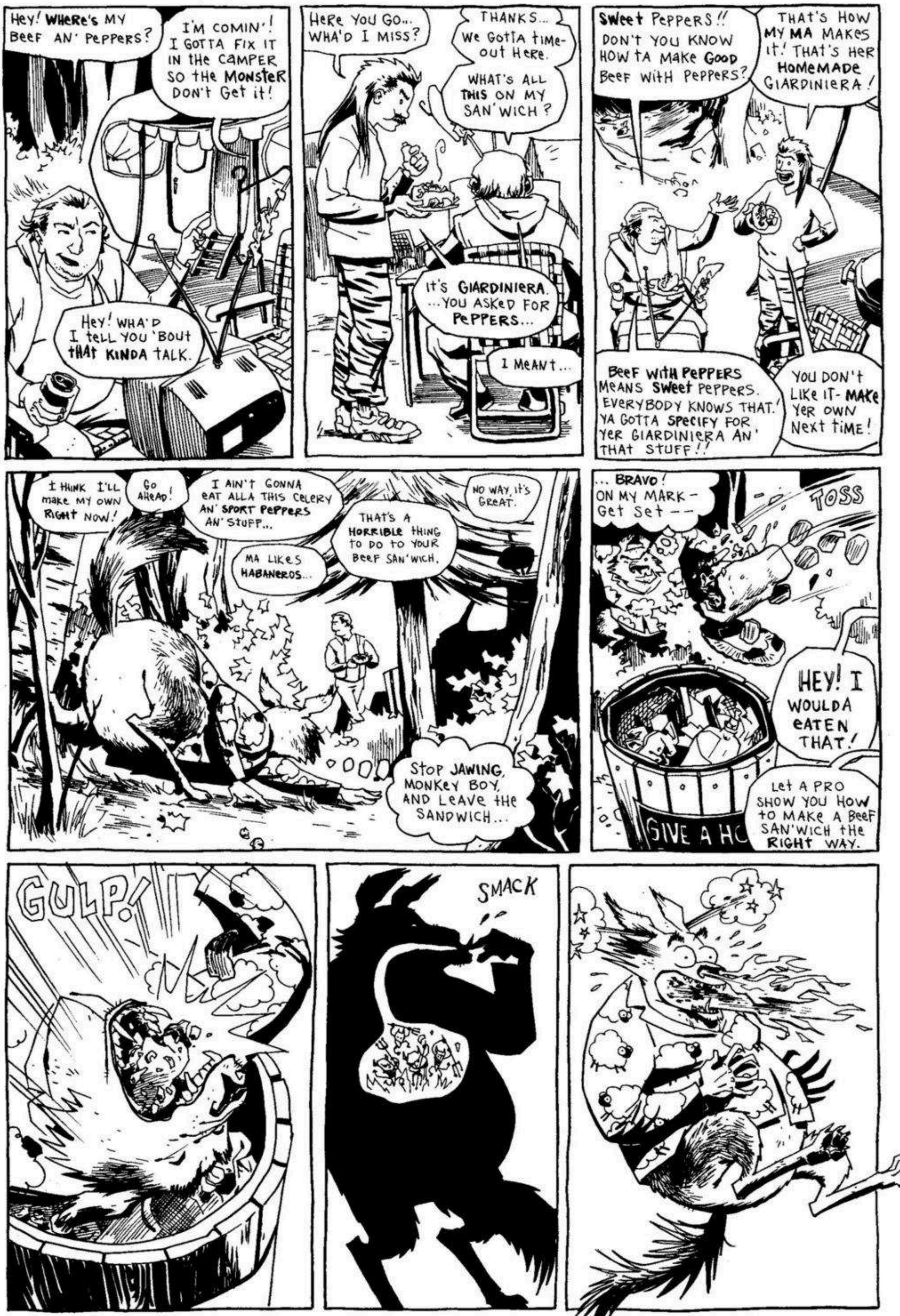
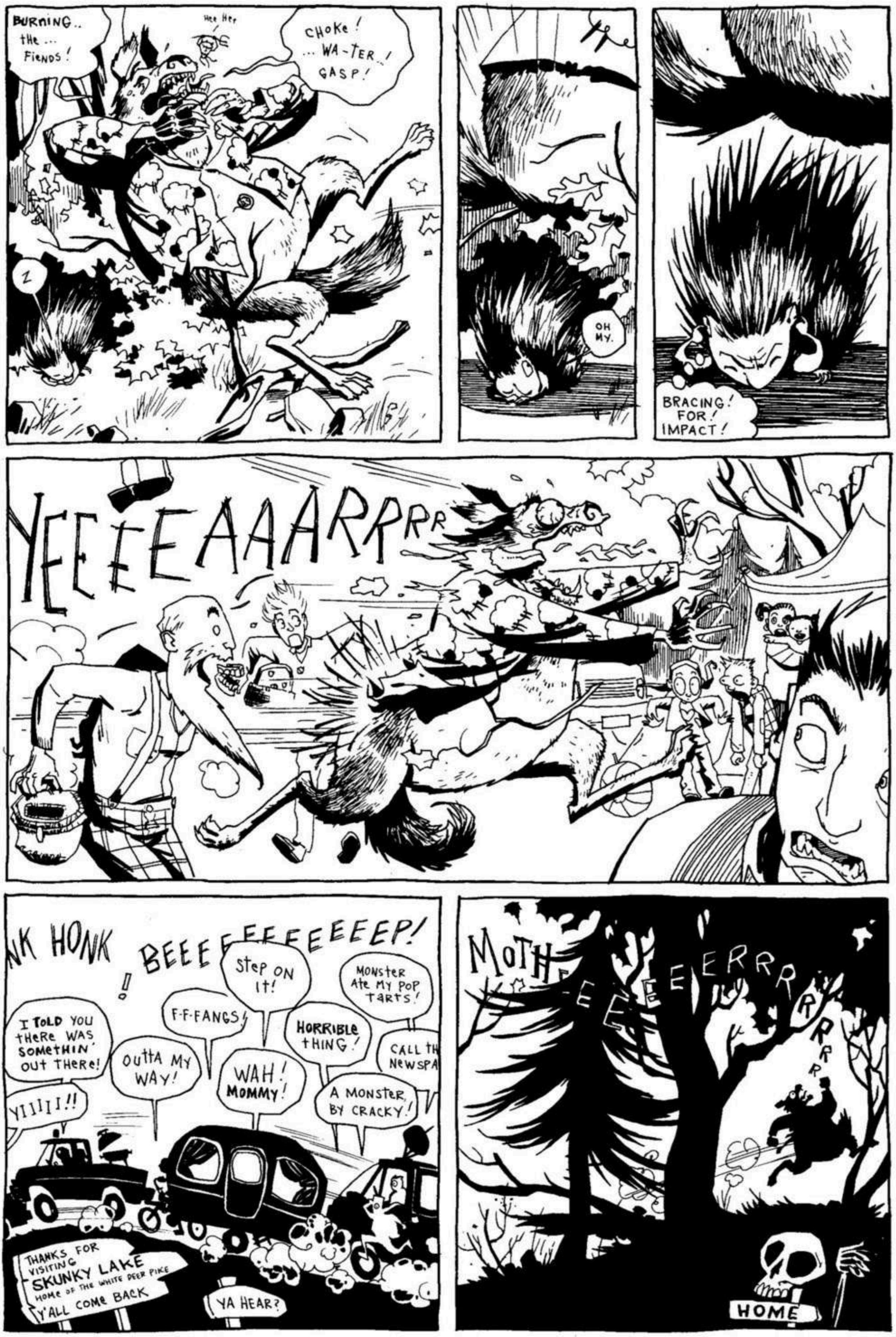

DAILY BOO-GLE
MYSTERY MONSTER
STRIKES AGAIN
WHO IS THE NEW WORD IN
LAND
HORROR ?
UNEARTHLY GROWLING ALL AROUND SKUNKY LAKE! Yes! yes, yes!
MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES OF OBJECTS AT THE SKUNKY LAKE CAMPGROUND.
UH-HUH!
HORRIBLE SOUNDS KEEP CAMPERS OUT OF WOODS AFTER DARK...
ROSEMARY — WE'VE OFFICIALLY MARKED OUT TWO NEW HAUNTED AREAS ON THE MONSTER MAP!
ZZAW
HEAR THAT?
HONEY! GET IN THE TENT!
ZZAWK
BUT I WANNA GO FISHING!
YOU HEARD ME. INSIDE!
AW, MA!
MAYBE IT'S BIGFOOT.
PAUL, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS BIGFOOT.
WHAT DO YOU THINK THE MYSTERY MONSTER IS LIKE, MADAME ZAZIE?
tee Hee!
Ooo! Certainement, He must be my kind of man! He is so wild and smart and brave!
de Nuit
La Crem
IT SAYS HERE HE HAS DEVELOPED NEW TECHNIQUES FOR SCARING!
HE IS OBVIOUSLY A MONSTER WITH OLDE-TYME VALUES, SUCH AS A STRONG WORK ETHIC!
DAILY BOOGLE
ON A ROLL
HOW exciting!

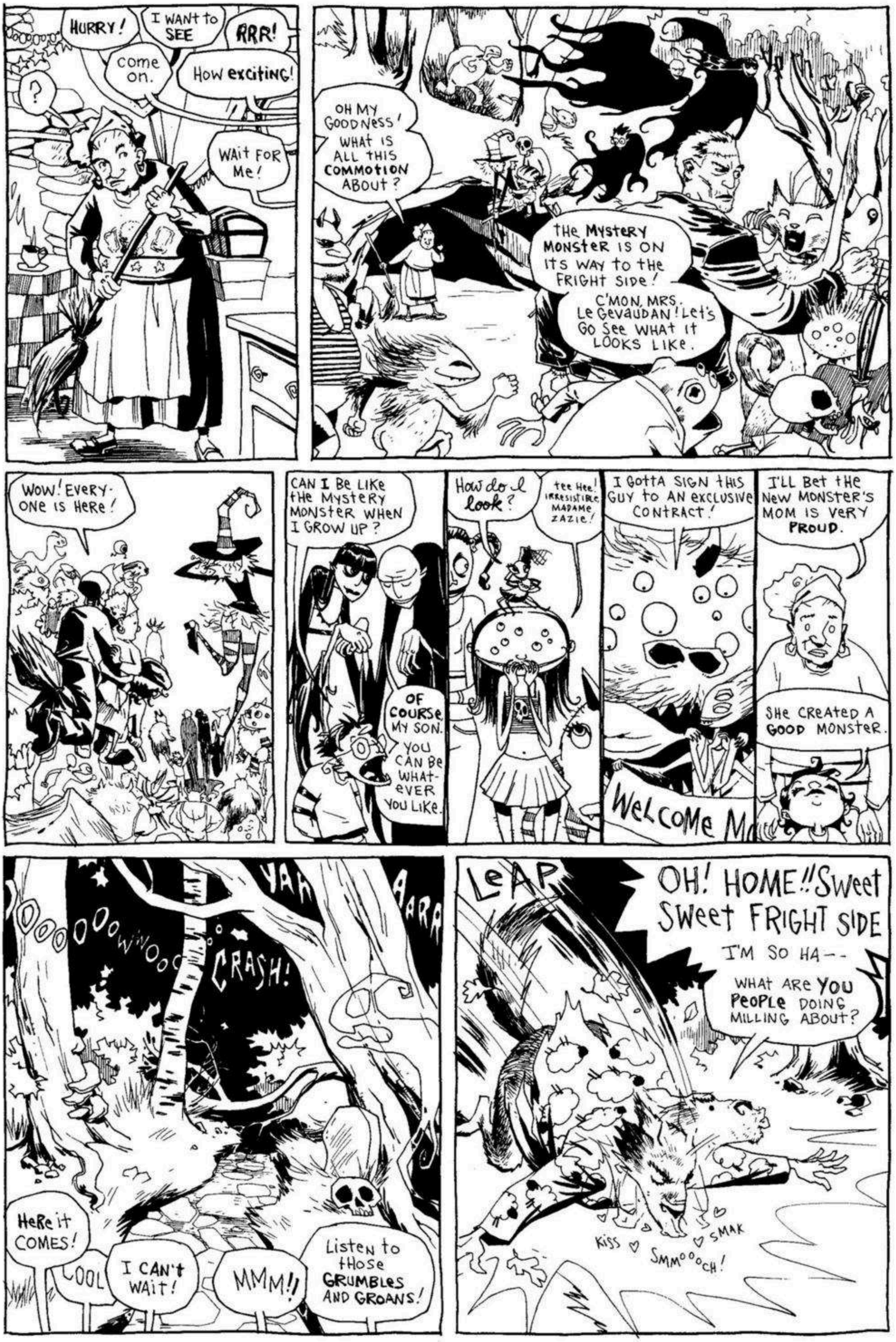

WHAT DOES MY FUTURE HOLD, OH TELLER OF FORTUNES?
SIGH...
OH...SOME STUFF HAPPENS, WHICH CAUSES THESE OTHER THINGS TO DO THIS OTHER STUFF...
?
UM? COULD YOU BE A BIT MORE SPECIFIC? LIKE - WILL I EVER REPAIR MY SULLIED REPUTATION?
I GUESS SO.
YOU GUESS?!
C'MON, IRENE! YOU'RE NOT EVEN LOOKING INTO THE CRYSTAL BALL, HERE!
ARE YOU OKAY...?
GET ON THE BROOM AND WE'LL FLY INTO THE HOUSE AND HAVE A TALK ABOUT IT...
THE BROOM?
SIGH.
WOW!
OH - SUGAR MAMA!
LITTLE WITCH - LITTLE WITCH - LET US COME IN...
WOO-HOO!
HEY BAY-BEE! I'LL BE YER WOLF OF THE MONTH!
DIS THE PLACE WITH THE WITCH WHO LIKES WET DOGS?
WHERE'S MY ROOM?
NAKED, WET DOGS.
RIGHT!
THERE'S A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING I HAVE YET TO CLEAR UP!
HMF - WOLVES.
SO, I HEARD YOU WENT TO THE CASINO...
SLUP!
AND THAT'S A NEW OUTFIT YOU'RE WEARING, I SEE...
BEING A WOMAN OF LEISURE, YOU MUST HAVE A HECK OF A TIME TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT....
UM. YES... I'VE BEEN TO THE CASINO AND THE SPA AND I MET A STAR... I FIXED UP THE HOUSE AND I'VE BEEN EVER SO BUSY TELLING FORTUNES...
BUT...
SNIF SNIF?
DOES THIS SOFA SMELL LIKE WET DOG?

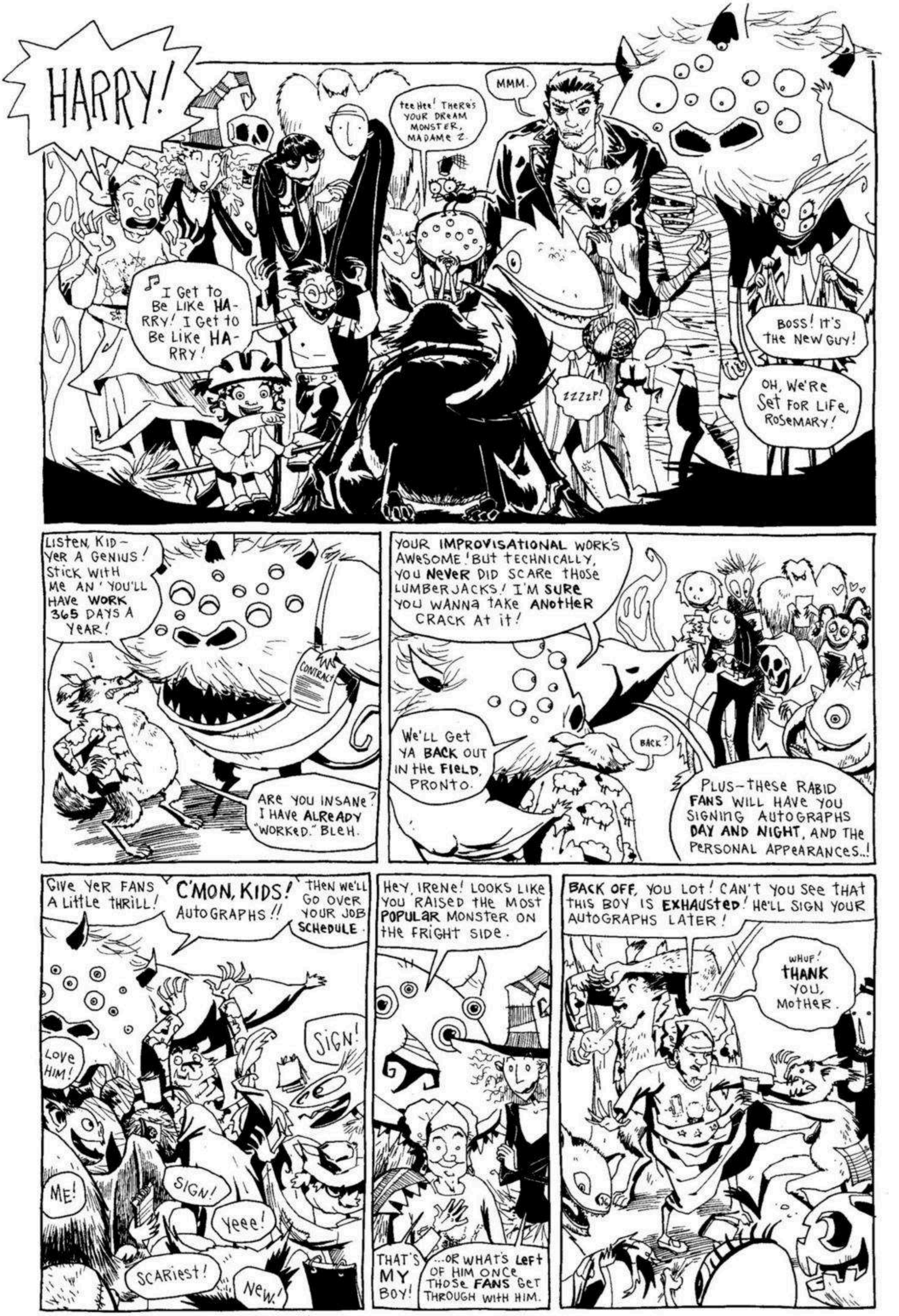

WAH!! I MISS MY HARRY!!
ZOINKS SPITZ!
YOU DO!?
BUT HE TREATED YOU LIKE A SLAVE!
HE NEEDED ME! SURE IT'S FUN TO GO TO THE SPA AND ALL THAT OTHER STUFF.... BUT NOW I DON'T GET TO DO ALL THE MOM THINGS I LIKE TO DO BEST!
NOBODY NEEDS ME! I GOT NO BOY TO TAKE CARE OF OR BE PROUD OF....
YOU WERE PROUD OF HIM? HE NEVER GOT UP OFF HIS DUFF TO LEND YOU A HAND!
OKAY... I WASN'T PROUD OF THAT... BUT HE WON THAT SPECTRAL SIX TRIVIA CONTEST THAT TIME....
HE KNOWS ALL ABOUT THE COMPUTER THINGS...
...AND HE HAS THE HEALTHIEST APPETITE ON THE FRIGHT SIDE...
HE ATE EVERYTHING I MADE, MR. CLEAN PLATE!
HONEY, YOUR SON WOULD BEAT A BILLY GOAT IN A CAN-EATING CONTEST!
THAT'S HARD TO DO! IT'S A SKILL!
IF THAT BOY ONLY APPRECIATED YOU HALF AS MUCH AS YOU DO HIM....
I'D BE A HAPPY MOTHER!

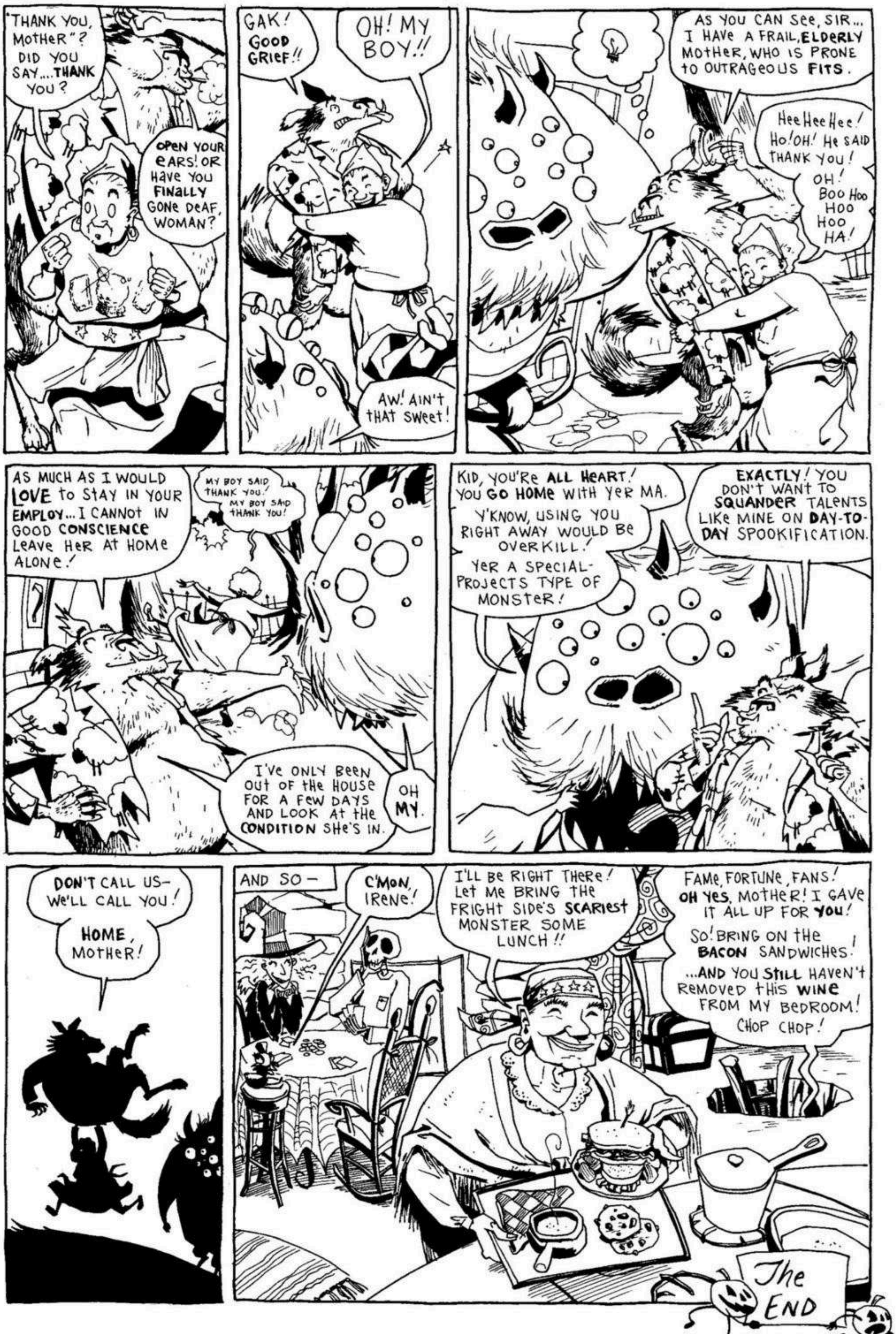

TREATS
THE LOST EPISODES
WITH MADAME IRENE, THE GYPSY FORTUNETELLER.
THIS IS A TREAT MY SON HARRY IS FOND OF.
TWEET!
I MAKE IT FOR HIM TO EAT WHILE I TELL THE FORTUNES.
PEANUT
FROSTING
SALTEEN
WHAT YOU WILL NEED -
SALTY CRACKERS
SOME PREPARED CHOCOLATE ICING
FROSTING
SOME PEANUT BUTTER SMOOTH OR CHUNKY IT'S YOUR CHOICE
PEANUT
A KNIFE TO SPREAD THE ICING AND PEANUT BUTTER...
NOW!
OKAY, SEE HOW MOMMY IS DOING THIS? FIRST SPREAD A THIN LAYER OF ICING ON THE CRACKER, AND THEN SOME PEANUT BUTTER! YUMMY YUM! SALTY SWEET.
MINE!!
DOES HARRY WANT TO TRY TO MAKE IT?
NO!
YOU!
YOU LIKE IT, HUH...? OKAY HONEY, MAMA WILL MAKE YOU ONE MORE....!


HEY! WHERE'S MY BEEF AN' PEPPERS?
I'M COMIN'! I GOTTA FIX IT IN THE CAMPER SO THE MONSTER DON'T GET IT!
HEY! WHA'D I TELL YOU 'BOUT THAT KINDA TALK.
HERE YOU GO... WHA'D I MISS?
THANKS... WE GOTTA TIME-OUT HERE.
WHAT'S ALL THIS ON MY SAN'WICH?
IT'S GIARDINIERA. ...YOU ASKED FOR PEPPERS...
I MEANT...
SWEET PEPPERS!! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TA MAKE GOOD BEEF WITH PEPPERS?
THAT'S HOW MY MA MAKES IT! THAT'S HER HOMEMADE GIARDINIERA!
BEEF WITH PEPPERS MEANS SWEET PEPPERS. EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT! YA GOTTA SPECIFY FOR YER GIARDINIERA AN' THAT STUFF!!
YOU DON'T LIKE IT- MAKE YER OWN NEXT TIME!
I THINK I'LL MAKE MY OWN RIGHT NOW!
GO AHEAD!
I AIN'T GONNA EAT ALLA THIS CELERY AN' SPORT PEPPERS AN' STUFF...
NO WAY, IT'S GREAT.
THAT'S A HORRIBLE THING TO DO TO YOUR BEEF SAN'WICH.
MA LIKES HABANEROS...
STOP JAWING, MONKEY BOY, AND LEAVE THE SANDWICH...
...BRAVO! ON MY MARK - GET SET --
TOSS
HEY! I WOULDA EATEN THAT!
LET A PRO SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A BEEF SAN'WICH THE RIGHT WAY.
GIVE A HO
GULP!
SMACK


BURNING.. the... FIENDS!
Hee Hee
CHOKE! ... WA-TER..! GASP!
Z
OH MY.
BRACING! FOR! IMPACT!
YEEEEAAARRRR
NK HONK
BEEEEEEEEEEEP!
I TOLD YOU there WAS SOMETHIN' OUT THERE!
F-F-FANGS!
Step ON it!
MONSTER Ate MY POP tARTS!
HORRIBLE thiNG!
OUTTA MY WAY!
WAH! MOMMY!
CALL TH NEWSPA
YIIIII!!
A MONSTER, BY CRACKY!
!
THANKS FOR VISITING SKUNKY LAKE HOME OF THE WHITE DEER PIKE Y'ALL COME BACK
YA HEAR?
MOTHEEEEERRRRRRRR
HOME


HURRY!
I WANT to SEE
RRR!
come on.
How exciting!
?
WAIT FOR Me!
OH MY GOODNESS! WHAT IS ALL THIS COMMOTION ABOUT?
THE MYSTERY MONSTER IS ON ITS WAY TO THE FRIGHT SIDE!
C'MON, MRS. LE GEVAUDAN! LET'S GO SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
WOW! EVERYONE IS HERE!
CAN I BE LIKE THE MYSTERY MONSTER WHEN I GROW UP?
OF COURSE, MY SON. YOU CAN BE WHATEVER YOU LIKE.
How do I look?
tee Hee! IRRESISTIBLE MADAME ZAZIE!
I GOTTA SIGN THIS GUY TO AN EXCLUSIVE CONTRACT!
WELCOME M
I'LL BET THE NEW MONSTER'S MOM IS VERY PROUD.
SHE CREATED A GOOD MONSTER.
OOOOOOWWOOO
YAH
AARA
CRASH!
Here it COMES!
COOL
I CAN'T WAIT!
MMM!!
Listen to those GRUMBLES AND GROANS!
LEAP
OH! HOME!! Sweet Sweet FRIGHT SIDE
I'M SO HA--
WHAT ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING MILLING ABOUT?
KISS
SMAK
SMMOOOCH!


HARRY!
tee Hee! There's your dream monster, Madame Z.
MMM.
I Get to Be Like HARRY! I Get to Be Like HARRY!
BOSS! It's the New Guy!
OH, We're Set for Life, Rosemary!
zzzzp!
Listen, Kid— Yer a genius! Stick with me an' you'll have WORK 365 days a year!
CONTRACT
!
Are you insane? I have ALREADY "worked." Bleh.
Your IMPROVISATIONAL work's awesome! But technically, you NEVER did scare those lumberjacks! I'm SURE you wanna take ANOTHER crack at it!
We'll get ya BACK out in the FIELD, pronto.
Back?
Plus—these rabid FANS will have you signing autographs DAY AND NIGHT, and the personal appearances..!
Give yer fans a little thrill!
C'MON, KIDS! Autographs!!
Then we'll go over your job SCHEDULE.
Love him!
SIGN!
Me!
SIGN!
Yeee!
Scariest!
New!
Hey, Irene! Looks like you raised the most POPULAR monster on the Fright Side.
THAT'S MY Boy!
...or what's LEFT of him once those FANS get through with him.
BACK OFF, you lot! Can't you see that this boy is EXHAUSTED! He'll sign your autographs later!
Whuf! THANK you, Mother.


"THANK YOU, MOTHER"? DID YOU SAY.... THANK YOU?
OPEN YOUR EARS! OR HAVE YOU FINALLY GONE DEAF, WOMAN?
GAK! GOOD GRIEF!!
OH! MY BOY!!
AW! AIN'T THAT SWEET!
AS YOU CAN SEE, SIR... I HAVE A FRAIL, ELDERLY MOTHER, WHO IS PRONE TO OUTRAGEOUS FITS.
HEE HEE HEE! HO! OH! HE SAID THANK YOU! OH! BOO HOO HOO HOO HA!
AS MUCH AS I WOULD LOVE TO STAY IN YOUR EMPLOY... I CANNOT IN GOOD CONSCIENCE LEAVE HER AT HOME ALONE!
MY BOY SAID THANK YOU! MY BOY SAID THANK YOU!
I'VE ONLY BEEN OUT OF THE HOUSE FOR A FEW DAYS AND LOOK AT THE CONDITION SHE'S IN.
OH MY.
KID, YOU'RE ALL HEART! YOU GO HOME WITH YER MA. Y'KNOW, USING YOU RIGHT AWAY WOULD BE OVERKILL! YER A SPECIAL-PROJECTS TYPE OF MONSTER!
EXACTLY! YOU DON'T WANT TO SQUANDER TALENTS LIKE MINE ON DAY-TO-DAY SPOOKIFICATION.
DON'T CALL US— WE'LL CALL YOU!
HOME, MOTHER!
AND SO —
C'MON, IRENE!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE! LET ME BRING THE FRIGHT SIDE'S SCARIEST MONSTER SOME LUNCH!!
FAME, FORTUNE, FANS! OH YES, MOTHER! I GAVE IT ALL UP FOR YOU! SO! BRING ON THE BACON SANDWICHES! ...AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T REMOVED THIS WINE FROM MY BEDROOM! CHOP CHOP!
The END

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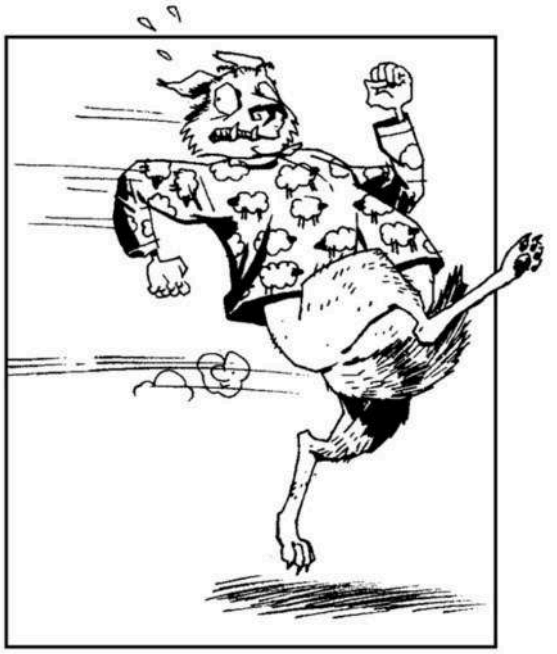

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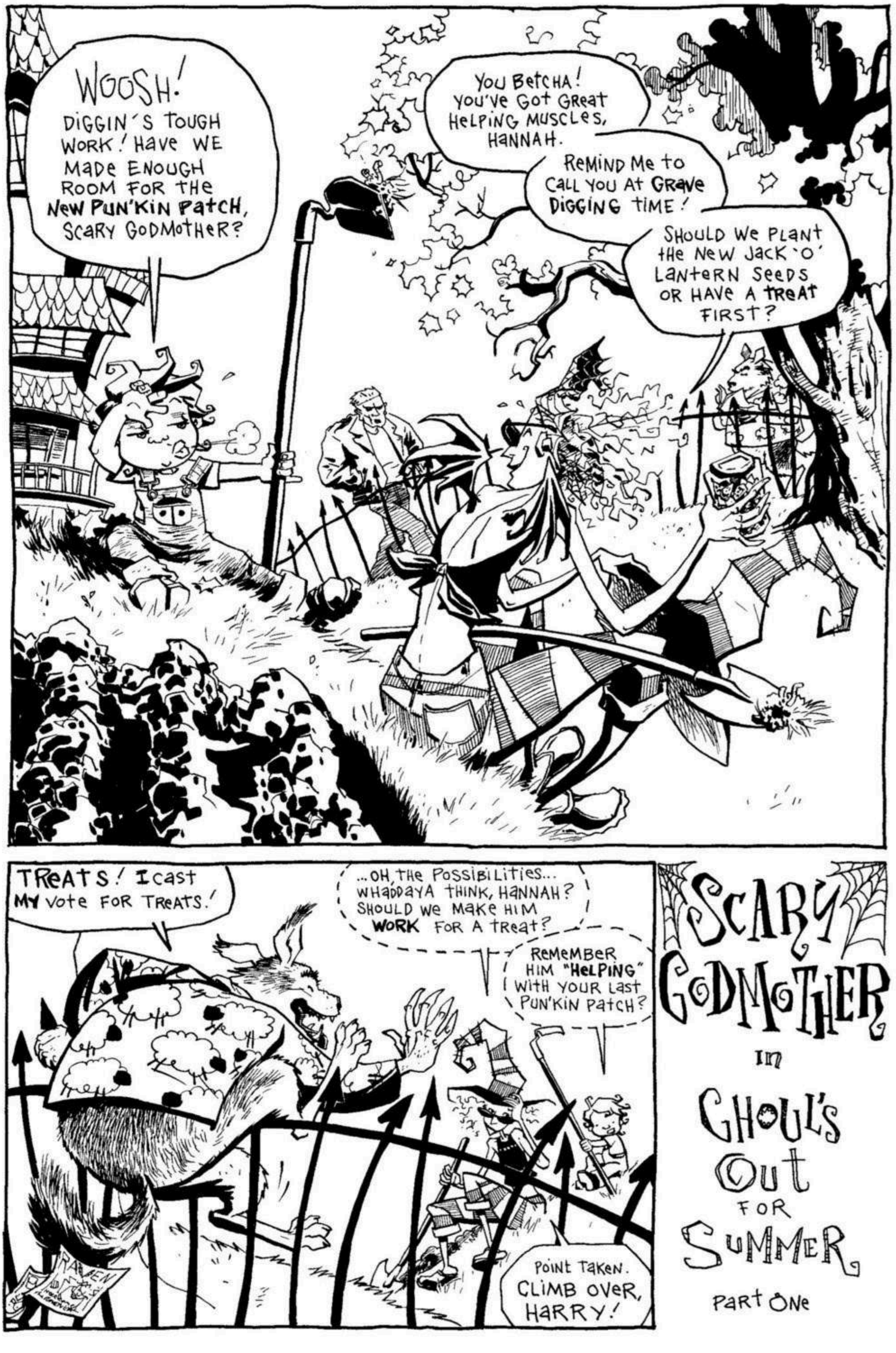
GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER



SCARY GODMOTHER in GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER

PART ONE

WOOSH! DIGGIN'S TOUGH WORK! HAVE WE MADE ENOUGH ROOM FOR THE NEW PUN'KIN PATCH, SCARY GODMOTHER?
YOU BETCHA! YOU'VE GOT GREAT HELPING MUSCLES, HANNAH.
REMIND ME TO CALL YOU AT GRAVE DIGGING TIME!
SHOULD WE PLANT THE NEW JACK 'O' LANTERN SEEDS OR HAVE A TREAT FIRST?
TREATS! I CAST MY VOTE FOR TREATS!
...OH, THE POSSIBILITIES... WHADDAYA THINK, HANNAH? SHOULD WE MAKE HIM WORK FOR A TREAT?
REMEMBER HIM "HELPING" WITH YOUR LAST PUN'KIN PATCH?
POINT TAKEN. CLIMB OVER, HARRY!

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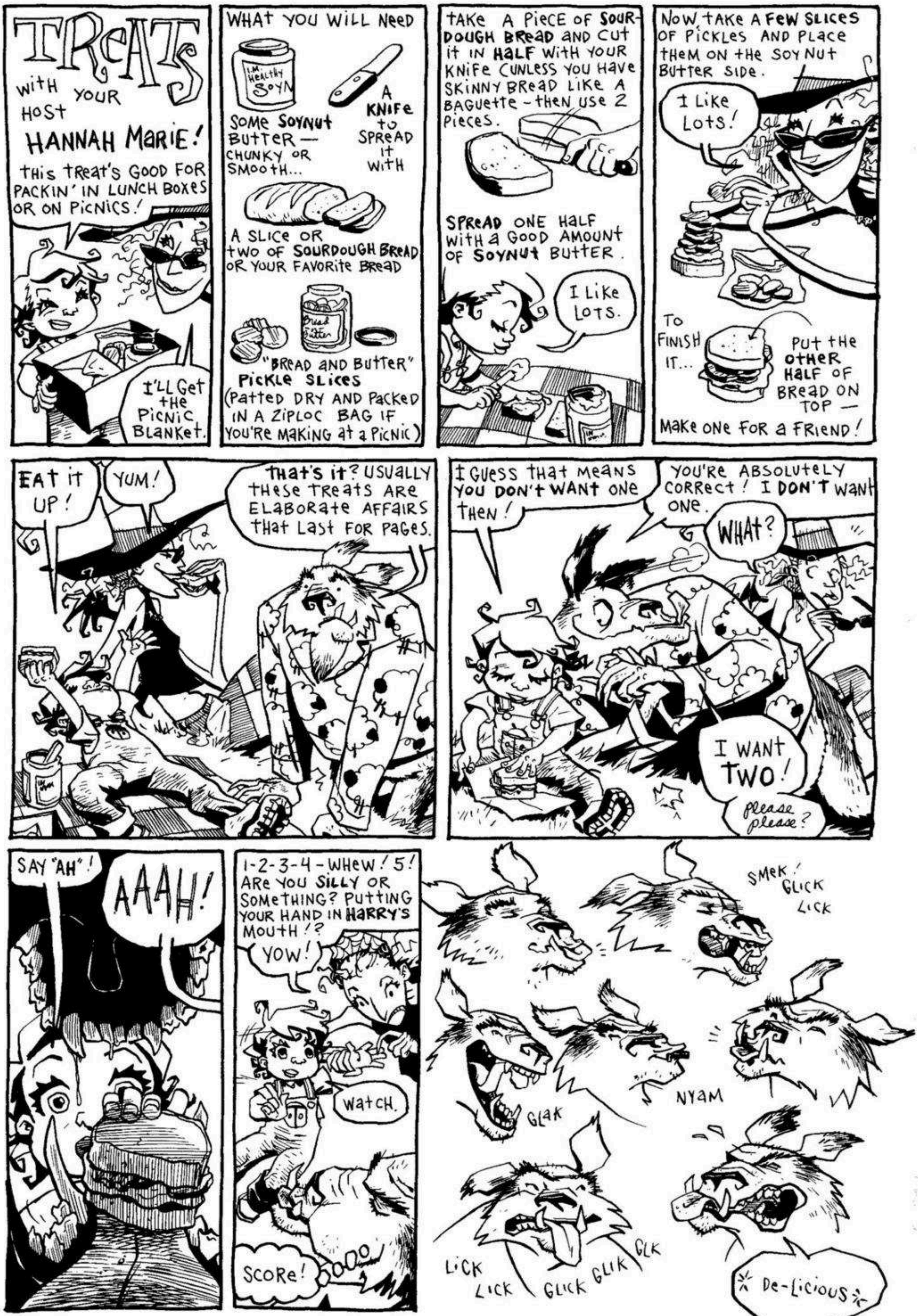
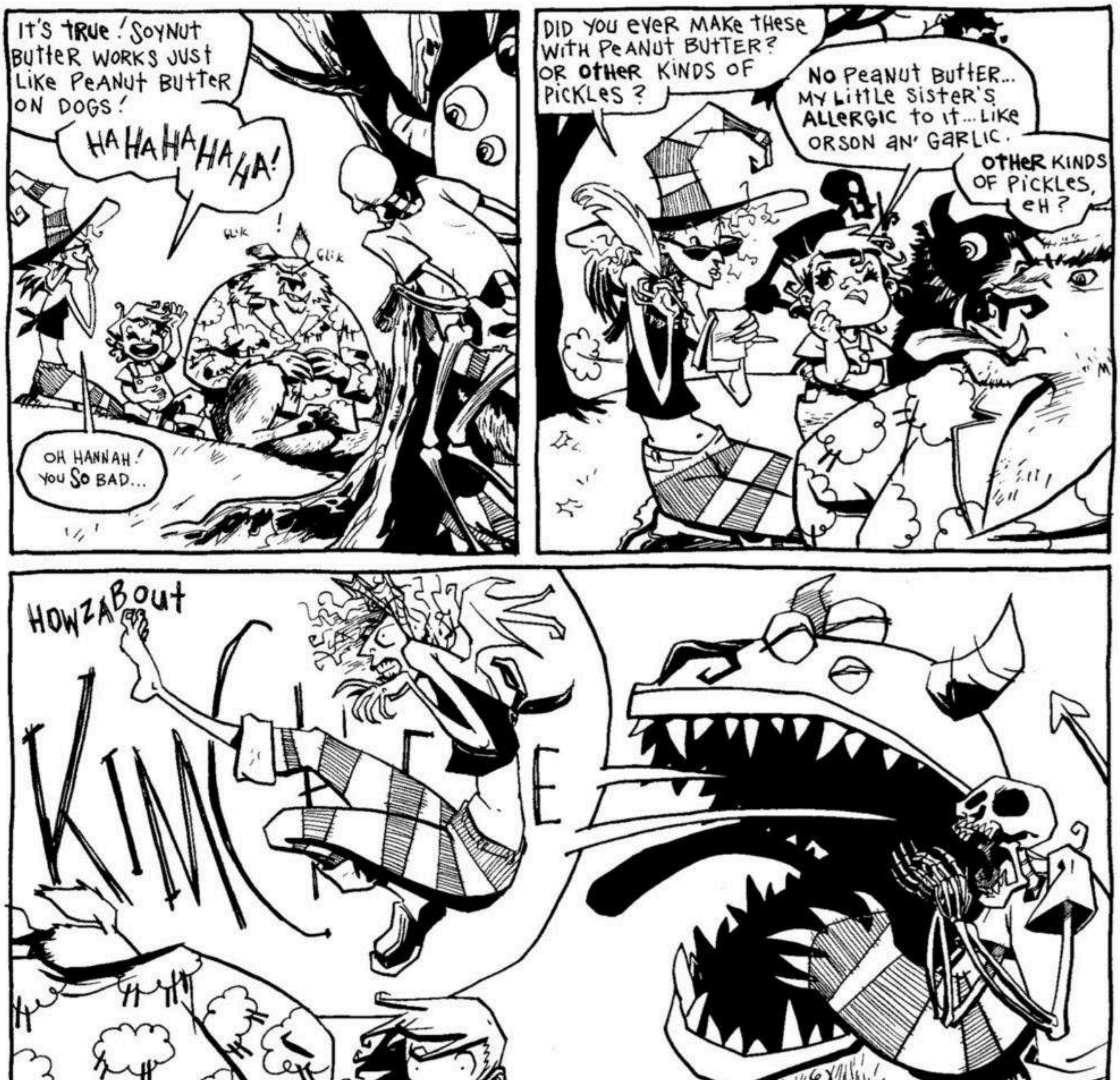
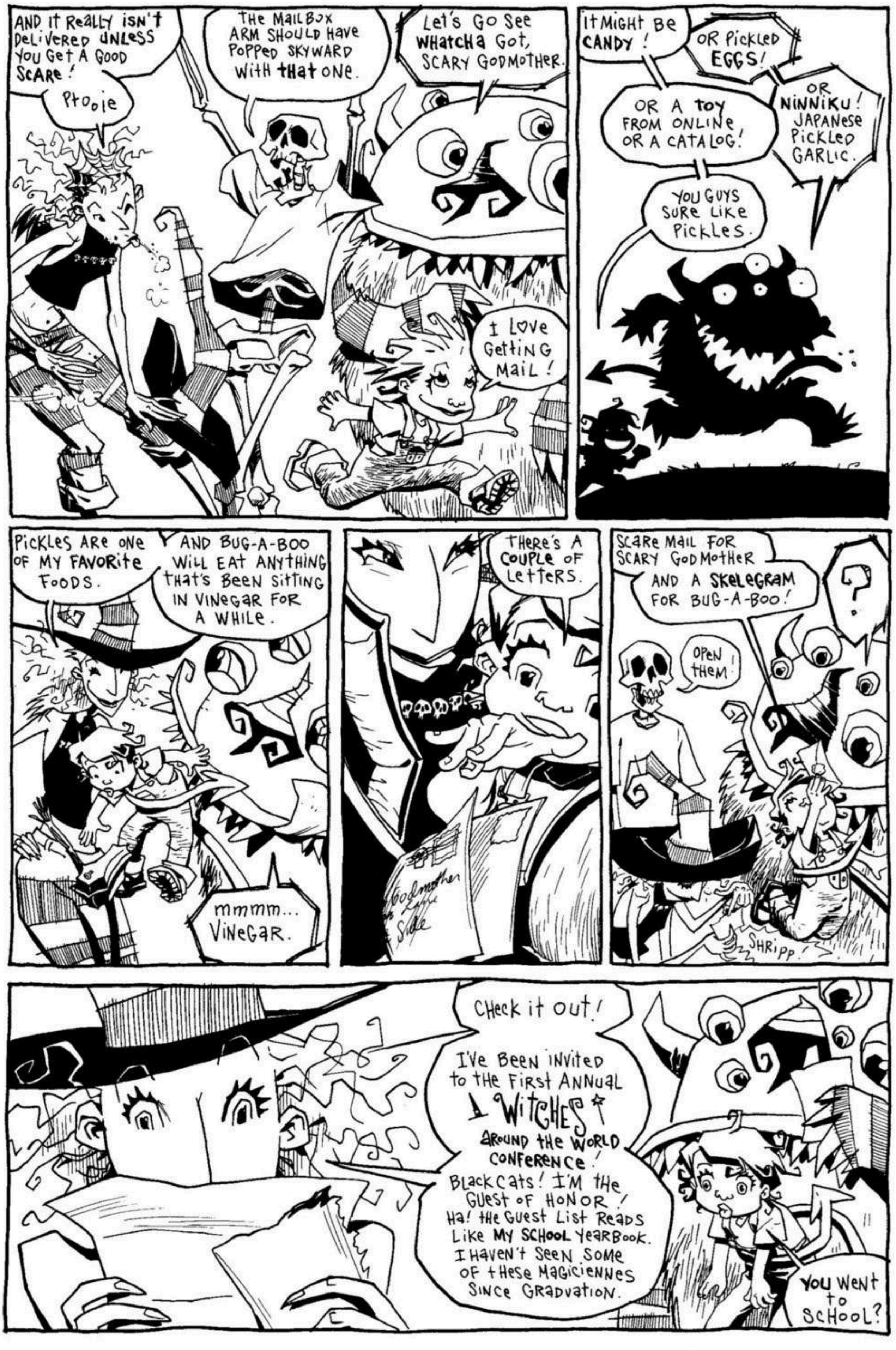

TREATS
with your host
HANNAH MARIE!
This treat's good for packin' in lunch boxes or on picnics!
I'll get the picnic blanket.
WHAT YOU WILL NEED
I.M. Healthy SoyN
SOME SOYNUT BUTTER — CHUNKY OR SMOOTH...
A KNIFE to SPREAD it WITH
A SLICE OR TWO OF SOURDOUGH BREAD OR YOUR FAVORITE BREAD
Bread & Butter
"BREAD AND BUTTER" PICKLE SLICES (PATTED DRY AND PACKED IN A ZIPLOC BAG IF YOU'RE MAKING AT A PICNIC)
TAKE A PIECE OF SOURDOUGH BREAD AND CUT IT IN HALF WITH YOUR KNIFE (UNLESS YOU HAVE SKINNY BREAD LIKE A BAGUETTE - THEN USE 2 PIECES.
SPREAD ONE HALF WITH A GOOD AMOUNT OF SOYNUT BUTTER.
I LIKE LOTS.
NOW, TAKE A FEW SLICES OF PICKLES AND PLACE THEM ON THE SOYNUT BUTTER SIDE.
I LIKE LOTS!
TO FINISH IT... PUT THE OTHER HALF OF BREAD ON TOP — MAKE ONE FOR A FRIEND!
EAT IT UP!
YUM!
THAT'S IT? USUALLY THESE TREATS ARE ELABORATE AFFAIRS THAT LAST FOR PAGES.
I GUESS THAT MEANS YOU DON'T WANT ONE THEN!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY CORRECT! I DON'T WANT ONE.
WHAT?
I WANT TWO!
please please?
SAY "AH"!
AAAH!
1-2-3-4-WHEW! 5! ARE YOU SILLY OR SOMETHING? PUTTING YOUR HAND IN HARRY'S MOUTH!?
YOW!
WATCH.
SCORE!
SMEK! GLICK LICK
GLAK
NYAM
LICK LICK GLICK GLIK GLK
De-Licious


IT'S TRUE! SOYNUT BUTTER WORKS JUST LIKE PEANUT BUTTER ON DOGS!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
GLIK
!
GLIK
OH HANNAH! YOU SO BAD...
DID YOU EVER MAKE THESE WITH PEANUT BUTTER? OR OTHER KINDS OF PICKLES?
NO PEANUT BUTTER... MY LITTLE SISTER'S ALLERGIC TO IT... LIKE ORSON AN' GARLIC.
OTHER KINDS OF PICKLES, EH?
HOWZABOUT
KIMCHEE
WHAT THE?
KIMCHEE. THE VARIED AND SOMETIMES ULTRA-SPICY ARRAY OF KOREAN PICKLES. MOST COMMONLY MADE WITH HOT PEPPERS, SALT, AND CABBAGE!
I THINK SHE MEANS, "WHATEVER HAPPENED TO BOO?"
YEAH, WHAT'S WITH THE SHOUTING, BUG-A-BOO?
OH YEAH.
THE GHOUL FROM THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE CAME BY WITH SOME SCARE MAIL FOR SCARY GODMOTHER!


AND IT REALLY ISN'T DELIVERED **UNLESS** YOU GET A GOOD **SCARE**!
Prooie
THE MAILBOX ARM SHOULD HAVE POPPED SKYWARD WITH **THAT** ONE.
LET'S GO SEE **WHATCHA** GOT, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I LOVE GETTING MAIL!
IT MIGHT BE **CANDY**!
OR PICKLED **EGGS**!
OR A **TOY** FROM ONLINE, OR A CATALOG!
OR **NINNIKU**! JAPANESE PICKLED GARLIC.
YOU GUYS SURE LIKE PICKLES.
PICKLES ARE ONE OF MY **FAVORITE** FOODS.
AND BUG-A-BOO WILL EAT ANYTHING THAT'S BEEN SITTING IN VINEGAR FOR A WHILE.
mmmm... VINEGAR.
THERE'S A **COUPLE** OF LETTERS.
Godmother
SCARE MAIL FOR SCARY GODMOTHER
AND A **SKELEGRAM** FOR BUG-A-BOO!
OPEN THEM!
?
SHRIPP!
CHECK IT OUT!
I'VE BEEN INVITED TO THE FIRST ANNUAL WITCHES AROUND THE WORLD CONFERENCE!
BLACK CATS! I'M THE GUEST OF HONOR! HA! THE GUEST LIST READS LIKE **MY SCHOOL** YEARBOOK. I HAVEN'T SEEN SOME OF THESE MAGICIENNES SINCE GRADUATION.
YOU WENT TO SCHOOL?

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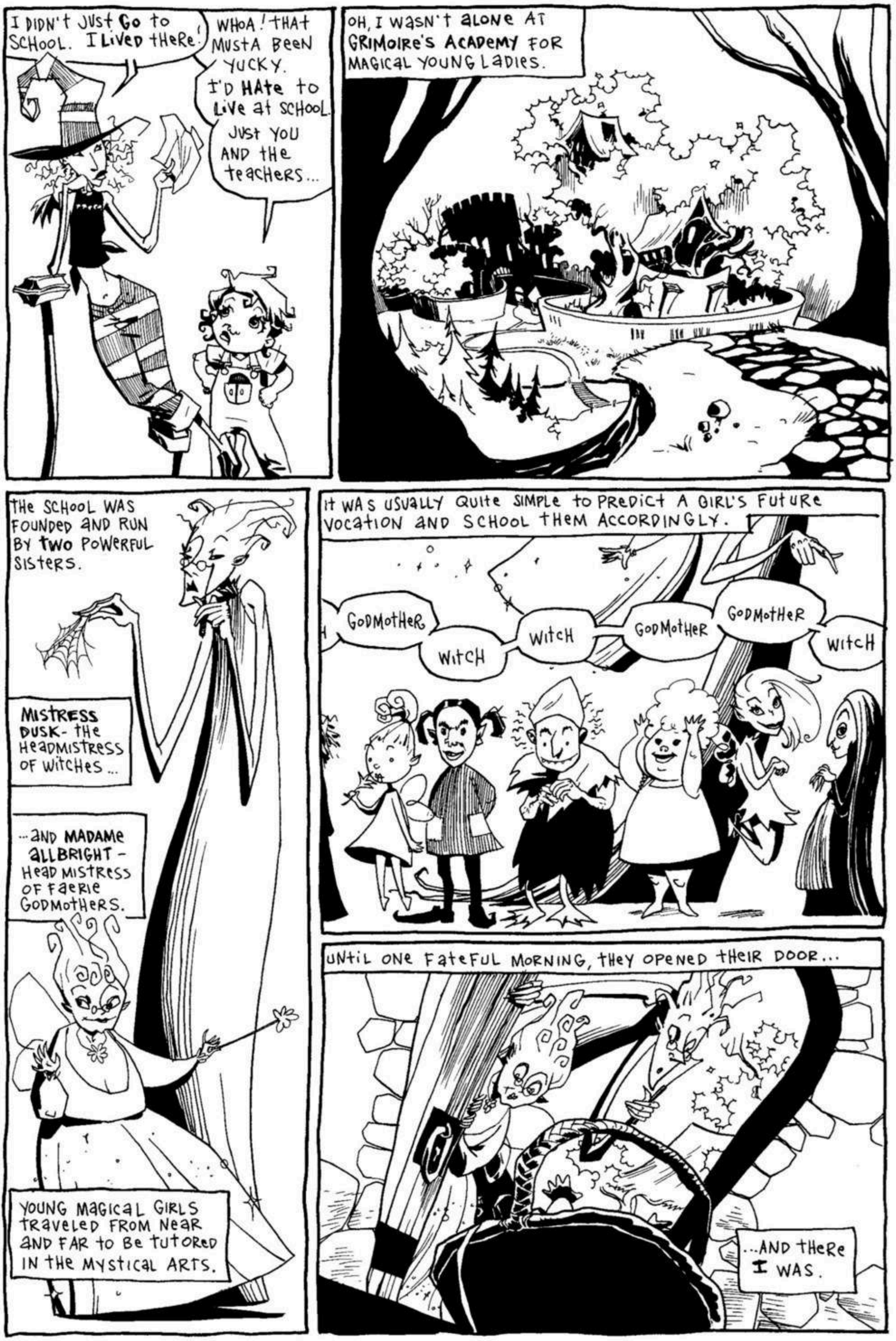
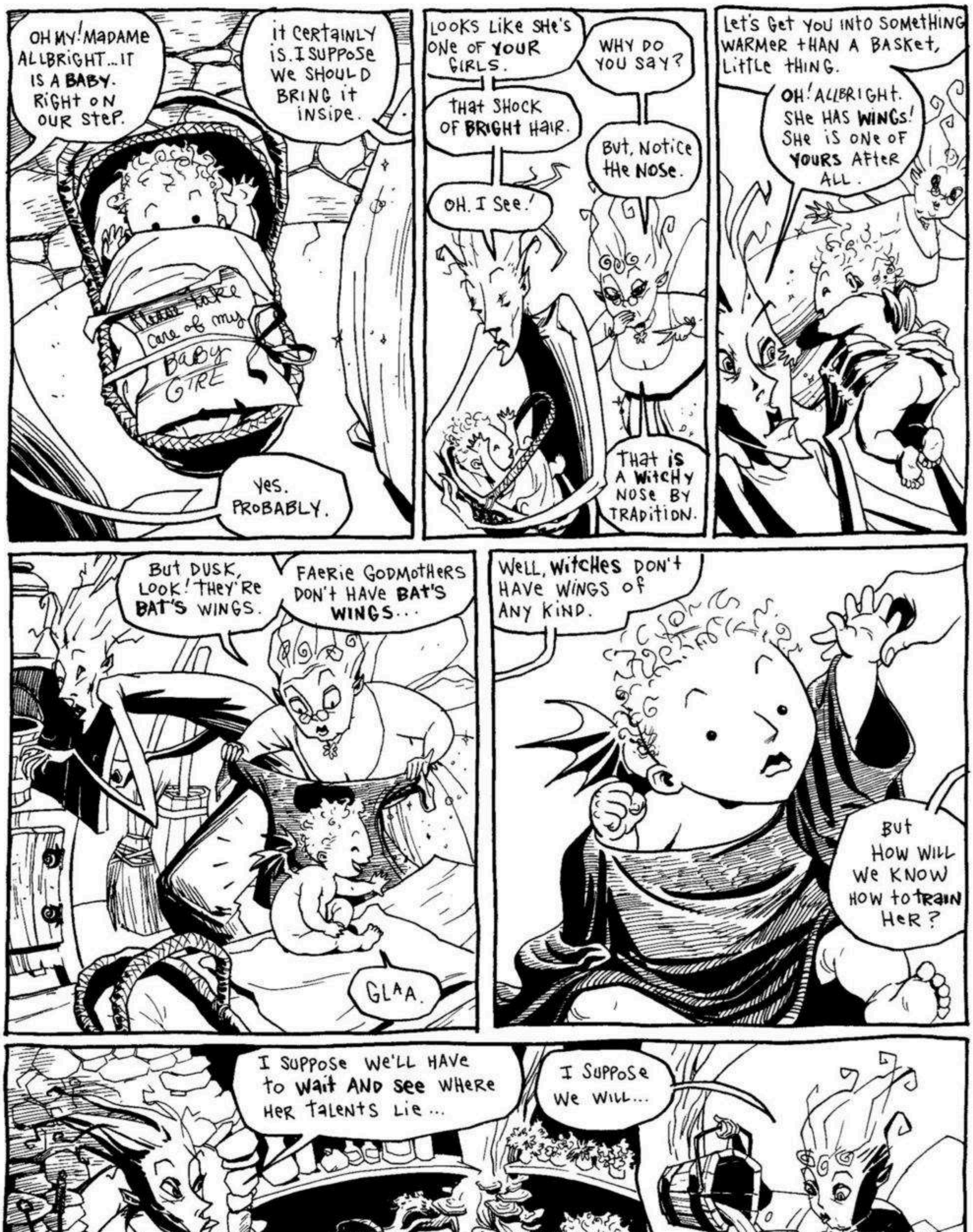
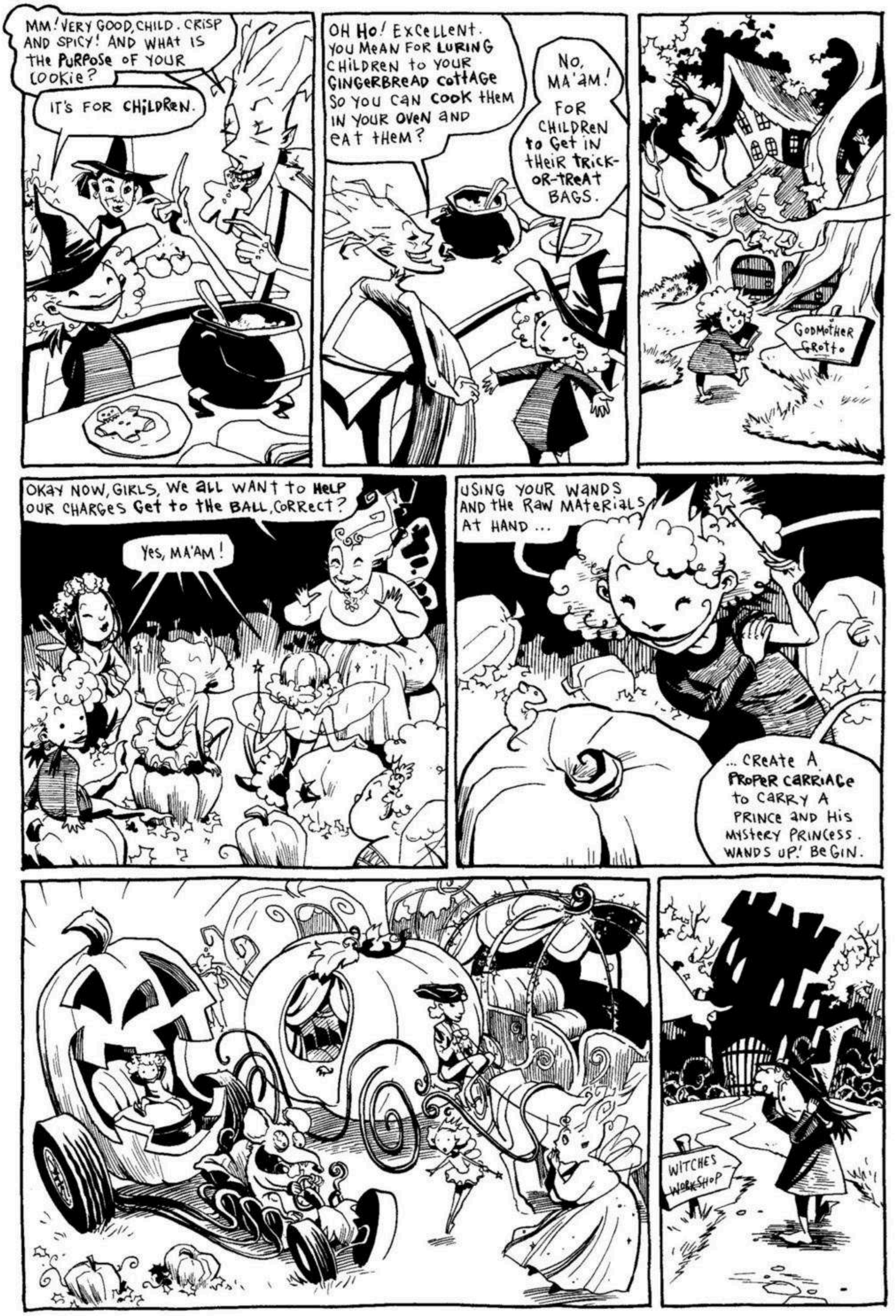

I DIDN'T JUST GO to SCHOOL. I LIVED tHERE.
WHOA! THAT MUSTA BEEN YUCKY. I'D HATE to LIVE at SCHOOL.
JUST YOU AND THE teachers...
OH, I WASN'T ALONE AT GRIMOIRE'S ACADEMY FOR MAGICAL YOUNG LADIES.
THE SCHOOL WAS FOUNDED AND RUN BY TWO POWERFUL SISTERS.
MISTRESS DUSK- THE HEADMISTRESS OF WITCHES...
...AND MADAME ALLBRIGHT - HEAD MISTRESS OF FAERIE GODMOTHERS.
YOUNG MAGICAL GIRLS TRAVELED FROM NEAR AND FAR TO BE TUTORED IN THE MYSTICAL ARTS.
IT WAS USUALLY QUITE SIMPLE TO PREDICT A GIRL'S FUTURE VOCATION AND SCHOOL THEM ACCORDINGLY.
GODMOTHER
WITCH
WITCH
GODMOTHER
GODMOTHER
WITCH
UNTIL ONE FATEFUL MORNING, THEY OPENED THEIR DOOR...
...AND THERE I WAS.


OH MY! MADAME ALLBRIGHT... IT IS A BABY. RIGHT ON OUR STEP.
IT CERTAINLY IS. I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD BRING IT INSIDE.
Please take care of my Baby Girl
YES. PROBABLY.
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S ONE OF YOUR GIRLS.
WHY DO YOU SAY?
THAT SHOCK OF BRIGHT HAIR.
BUT, NOTICE THE NOSE.
OH. I SEE!
THAT IS A WITCHY NOSE BY TRADITION.
LET'S GET YOU INTO SOMETHING WARMER THAN A BASKET, LITTLE THING.
OH! ALLBRIGHT. SHE HAS WINGS! SHE IS ONE OF YOURS AFTER ALL.
BUT DUSK, LOOK! THEY'RE BAT'S WINGS.
FAERIE GODMOTHERS DON'T HAVE BAT'S WINGS...
GLAA.
WELL, WITCHES DON'T HAVE WINGS OF ANY KIND.
BUT HOW WILL WE KNOW HOW TO TRAIN HER?
I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE WHERE HER TALENTS LIE...
I SUPPOSE WE WILL...
...ONCE SHE'S OLDER IT WILL BE EASIER TO SEE WHICH ROLE SHE'S SUITED FOR...


MM! VERY GOOD, CHILD. CRISP AND SPICY! AND WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR COOKIE?
IT'S FOR CHILDREN.
OH HO! EXCELLENT. YOU MEAN FOR LURING CHILDREN TO YOUR GINGERBREAD COTTAGE SO YOU CAN COOK THEM IN YOUR OVEN AND EAT THEM?
NO, MA'AM!
FOR CHILDREN TO GET IN THEIR TRICK-OR-TREAT BAGS.
GODMOTHER GROTTO
OKAY NOW, GIRLS, WE ALL WANT TO HELP OUR CHARGES GET TO THE BALL, CORRECT?
YES, MA'AM!
USING YOUR WANDS AND THE RAW MATERIALS AT HAND ...
... CREATE A PROPER CARRIAGE TO CARRY A PRINCE AND HIS MYSTERY PRINCESS. WANDS UP! BEGIN.
WITCHES WORKSHOP

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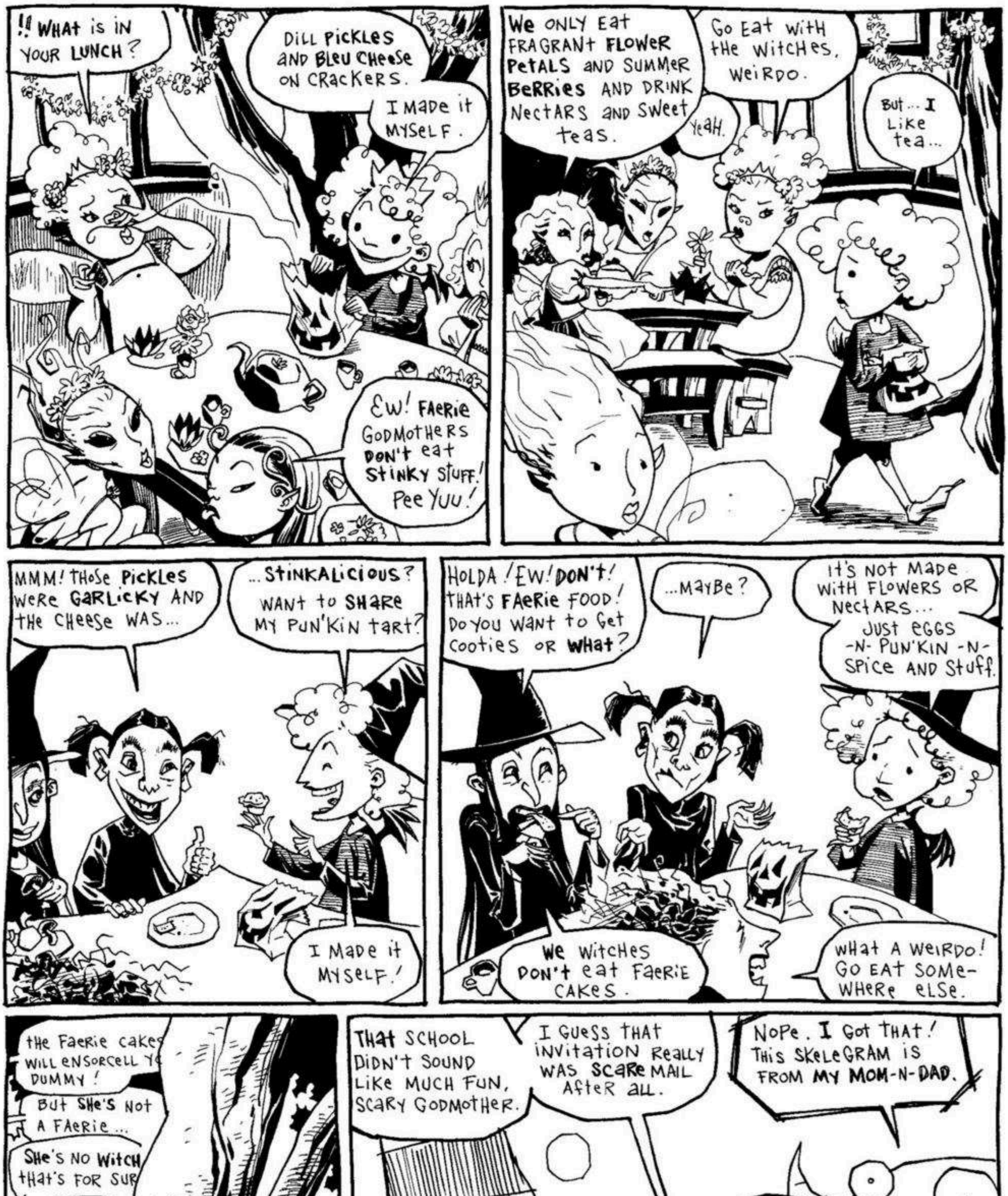
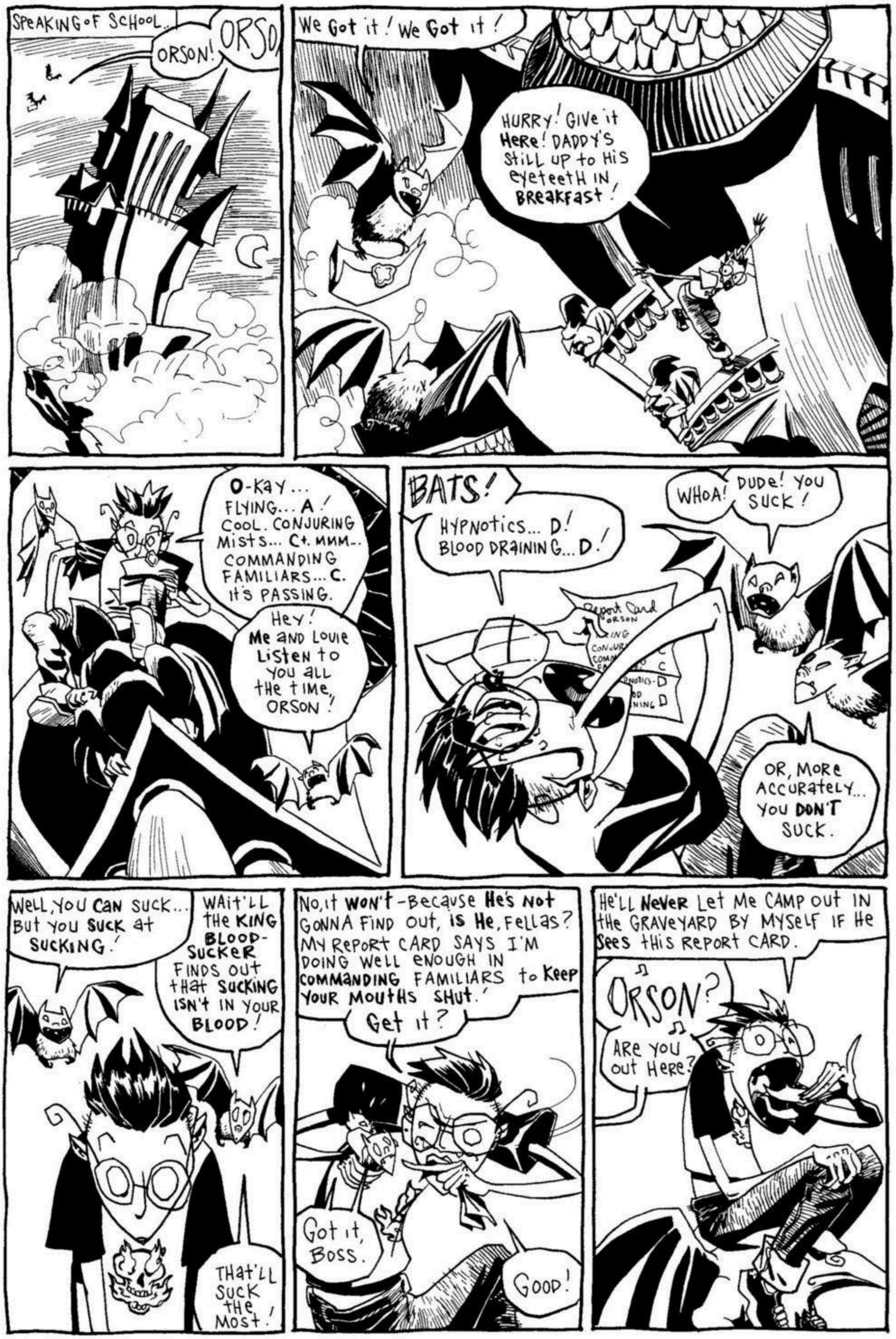

!! WHAT is in YOUR LUNCH?
DILL PICKLES AND BLEU CHEESE ON CRACKERS.
I MADE it MYSELF.
EW! FAERIE GODMOTHERS DON'T eat STINKY STUFF! PEE YUU!
WE ONLY EAT FRAGRANT FLOWER PETALS AND SUMMER BERRIES AND DRINK NECTARS AND SWEET TEAS.
Go Eat with the Witches, Weirdo.
YeAH.
But... I Like tea...
MMM! THOSE PICKLES WERE GARLICKY AND THE CHEESE WAS...
...STINKALICIOUS? WANT to SHARE MY PUN'KIN TART?
I MADE it MYSELF!
HOLDA! EW! DON'T! THAT'S FAERIE FOOD! DO YOU WANT to Get COOTIES OR WHAT?
...MAYBE?
IT'S NOT MADE WITH FLOWERS OR NECTARS... JUST EGGS -N- PUN'KIN -N- SPICE AND STUFF.
WE WITCHES DON'T eat FAERIE CAKES.
WHAT A WEIRDO! GO EAT SOME-WHERE ELSE.
the Faerie cakes WILL ENSORCELL Y DUMMY!
But SHE'S NOT A FAERIE...
SHE'S NO WITCH that'S FOR SUR
EW! SHE Got PICKLE JUICE ON MY ROSE PETALS.
EEEEEW
THAT SCHOOL DIDN'T SOUND LIKE MUCH FUN, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I GUESS THAT INVITATION REALLY WAS SCARE MAIL AFTER ALL.
NOPE. I Got THAT! THIS SKELEGRAM IS FROM MY MOM-N-DAD.


SPEAKING OF SCHOOL...
ORSON!
ORSO
We Got it! We Got it!
HURRY! GIVE it HERE! DADDY'S STILL UP to HIS eyeteetH IN BREAKFAST!
O-KAY... FLYING... A! COOL. CONJURING MISTS... C+. MMM... COMMANDING FAMILIARS... C. it'S PASSING.
Hey! Me AND LOUIE LISTEN to YOU ALL tHE tIME, ORSON!
BATS!
HYPNOTICS... D! BLOOD DRAINING... D!
Report Card ORSON
WHOA!
DUDE! YOU SUCK!
OR, MORE ACCURATELY... YOU DON'T SUCK.
WELL, YOU CAN SUCK... BUT YOU SUCK AT SUCKING!
WAIT'LL tHE KING BLOOD-SUCKER FINDS OUT tHAt SUCKING ISN'T IN YOUR BLOOD!
THAT'LL SUCK tHE MOST!
NO, it WON'T - BECAUSE HE'S NOT GONNA FIND OUT, IS HE, FELLAS? MY REPORT CARD SAYS I'M DOING WELL ENOUGH IN COMMANDING FAMILIARS to KEEP YOUR MOUTHS SHUT.
Get it?
Got it, Boss.
GOOD!
HE'LL NEVER LET ME CAMP OUT IN tHE GRAVEYARD BY MYSELF IF HE SEES tHIS REPORT CARD.
ORSON?
ARE YOU OUT HERE?

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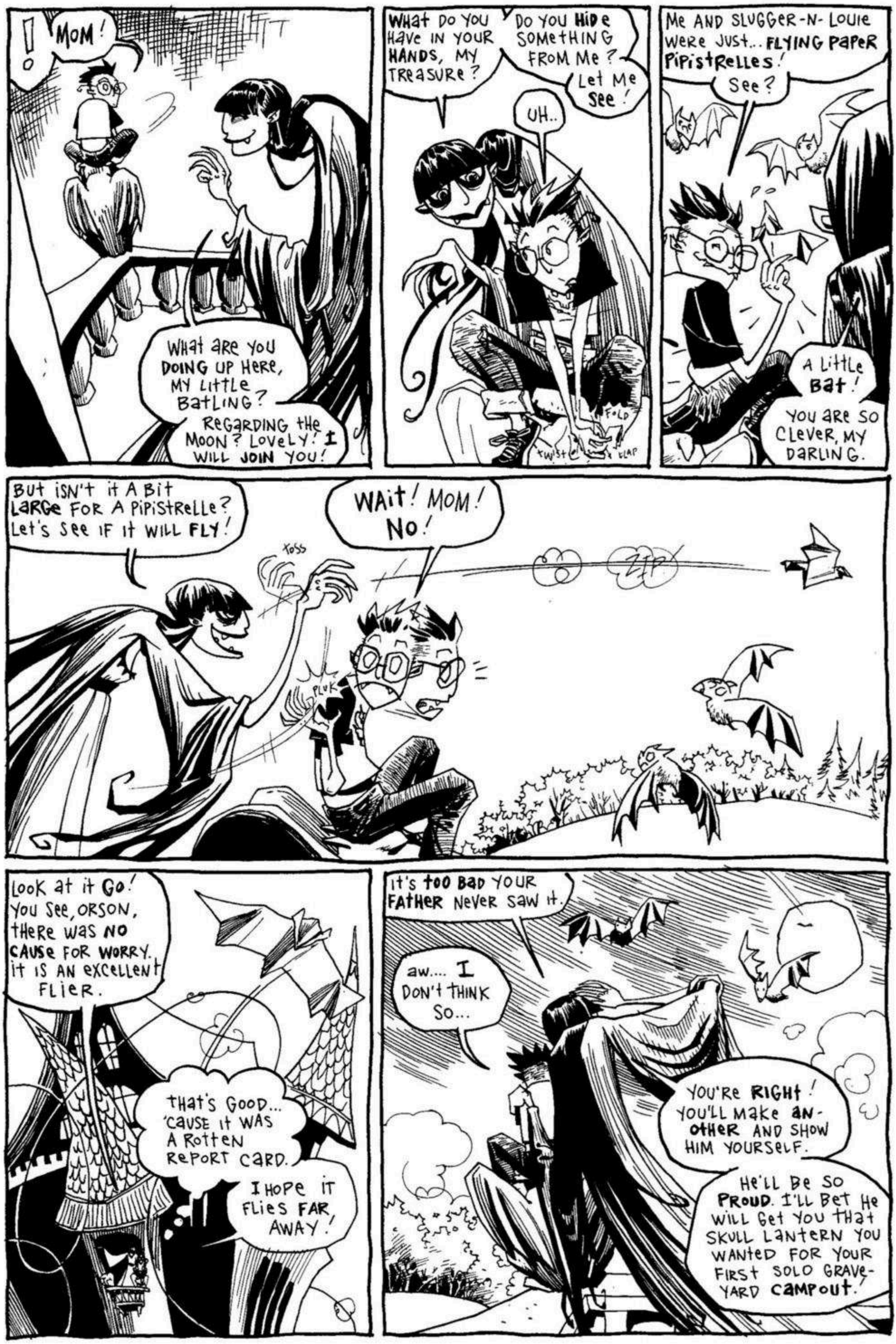
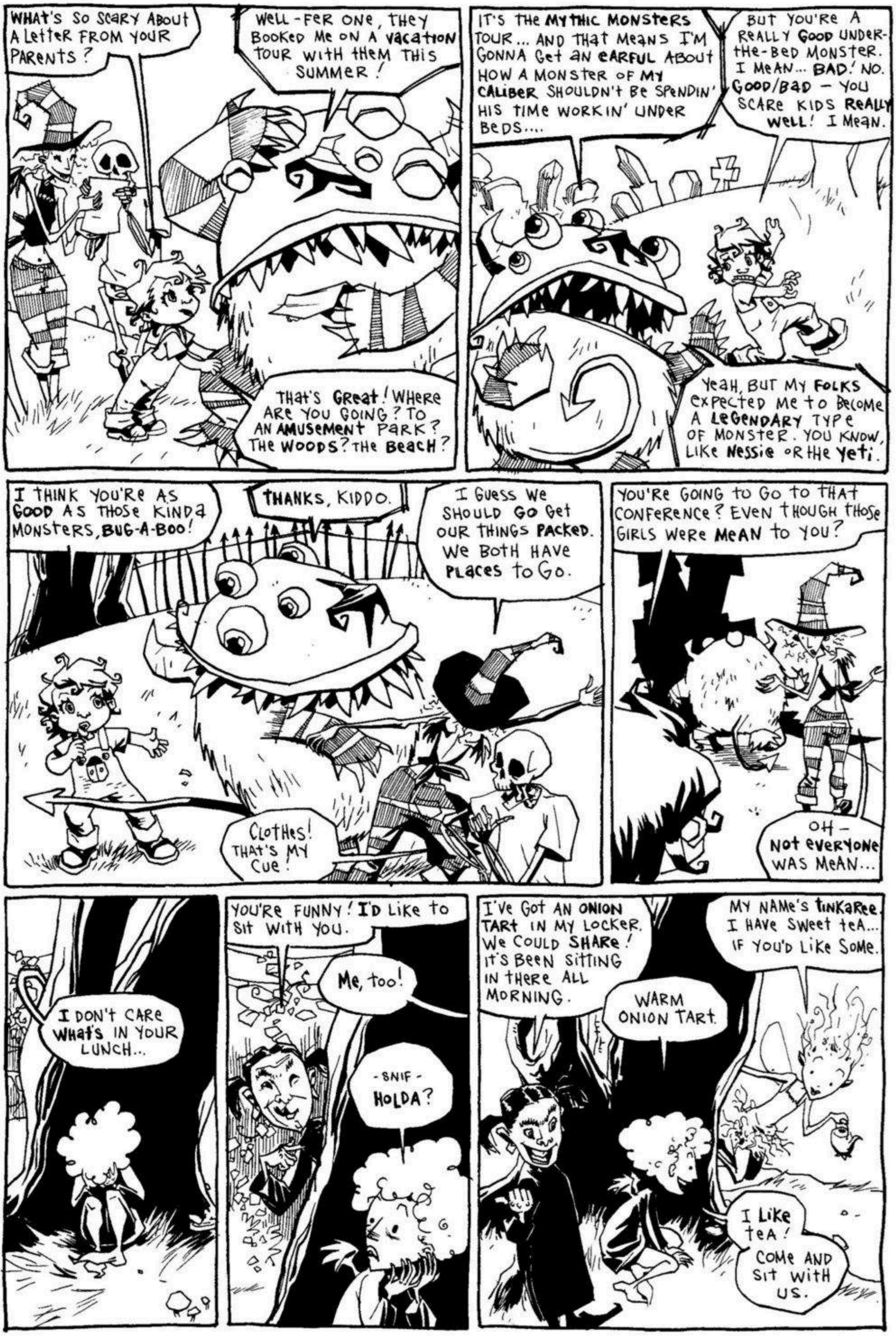
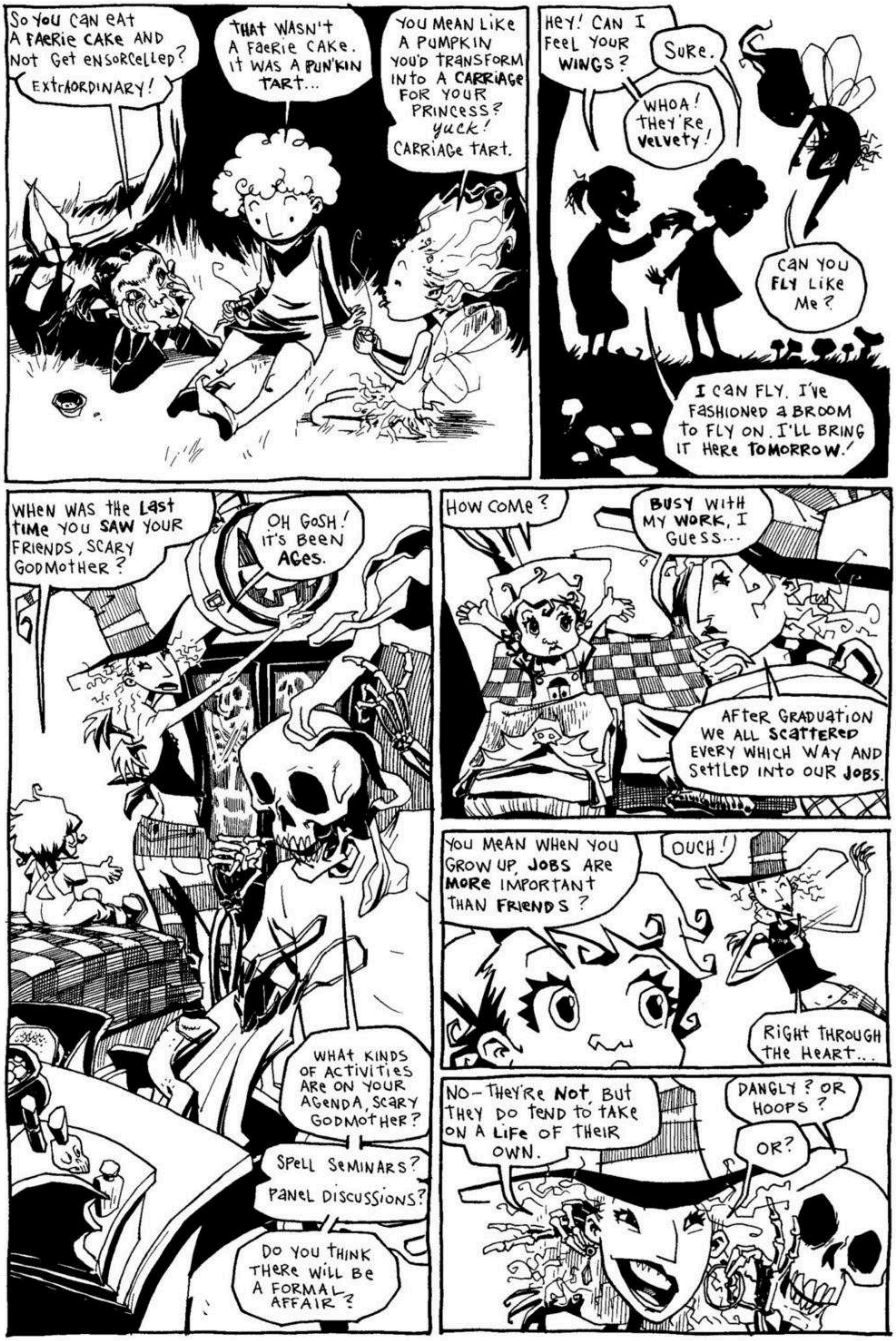
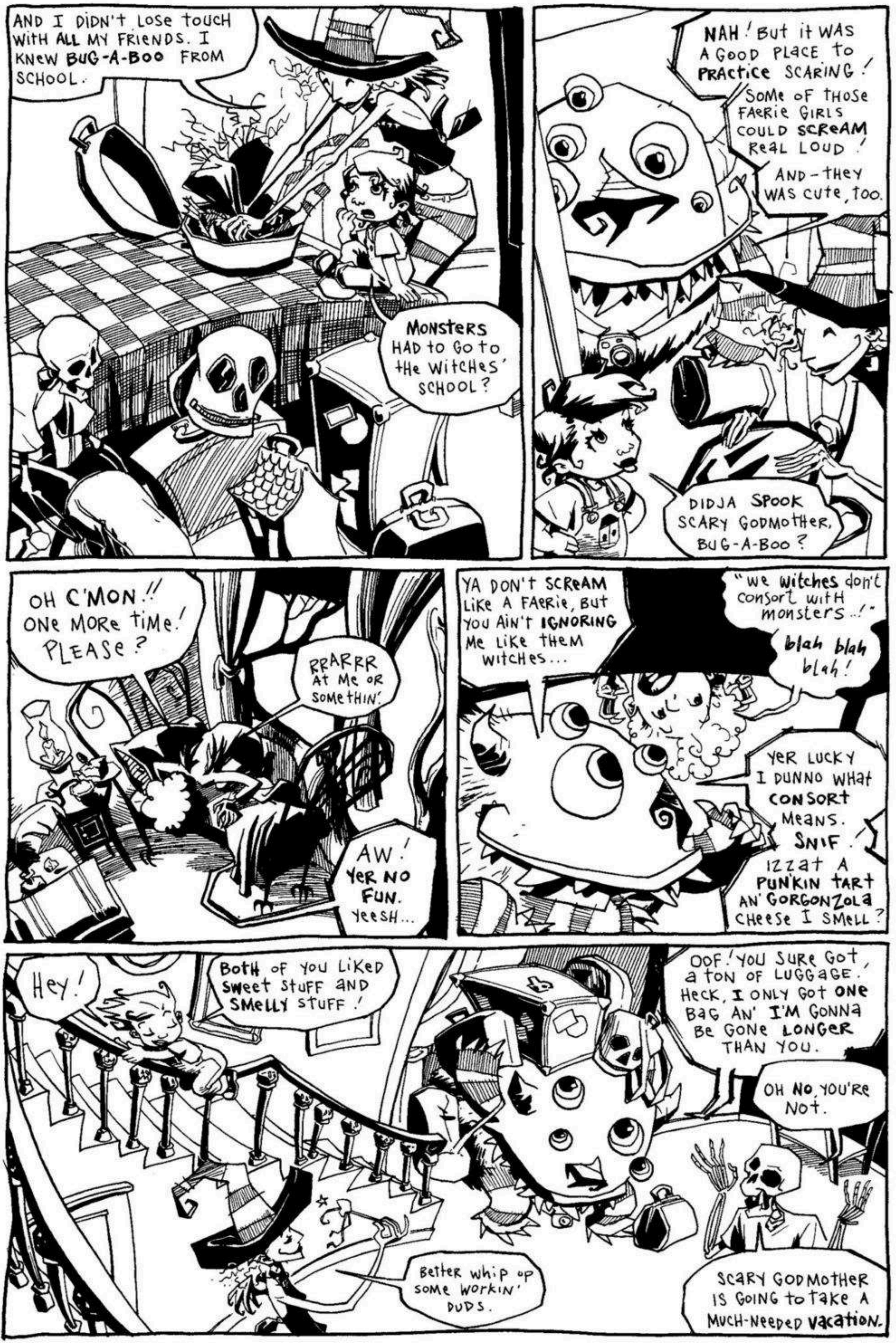
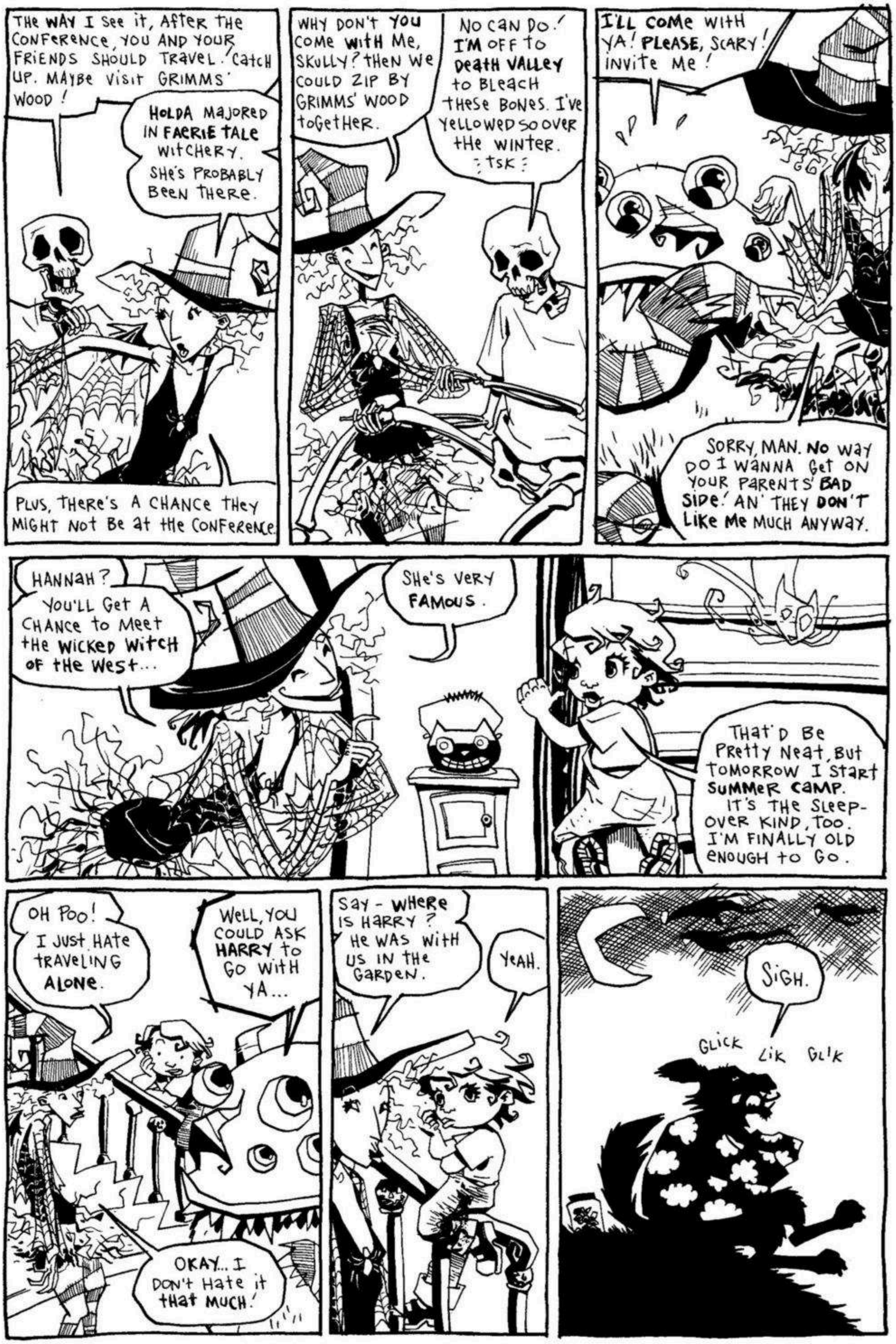
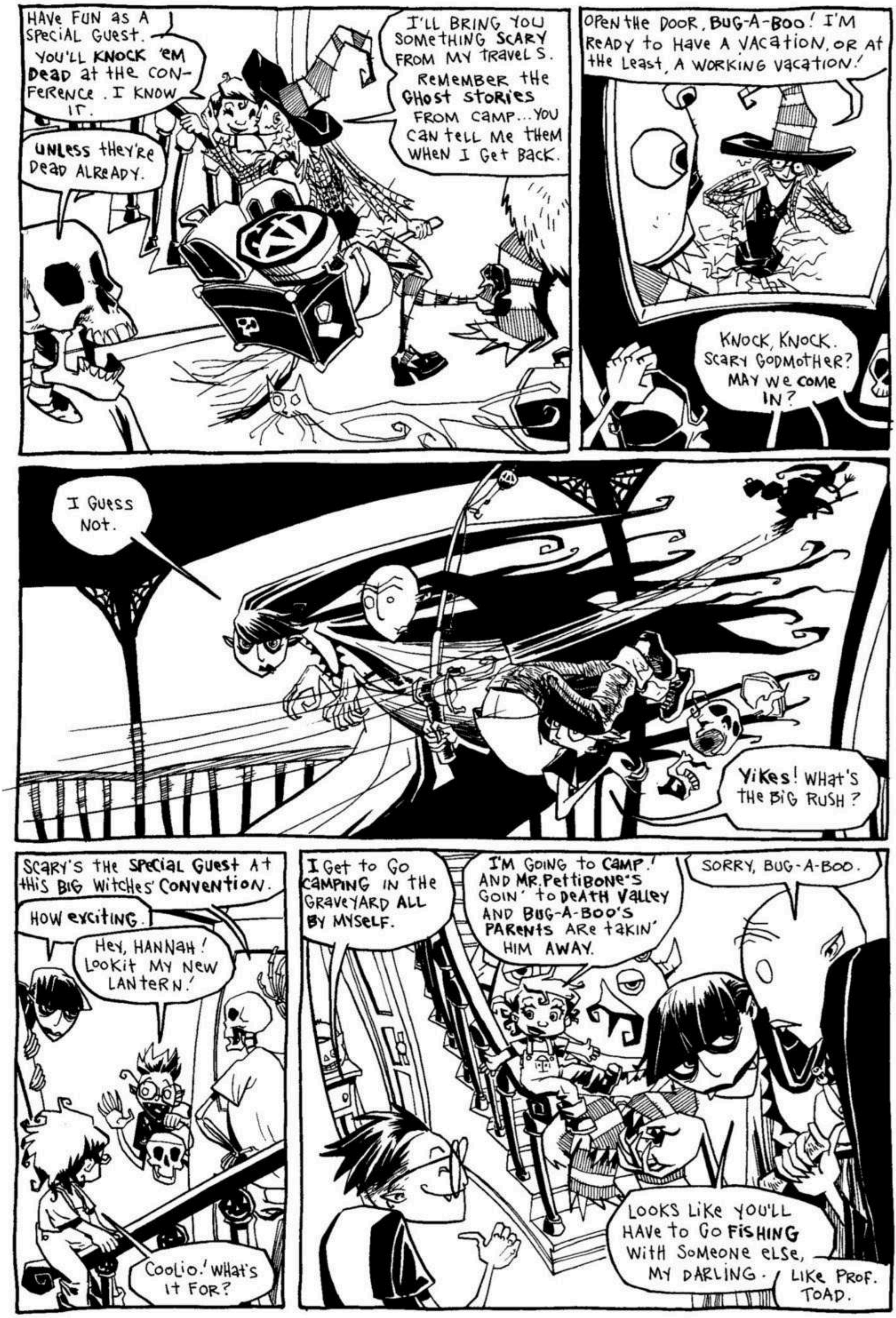

!
MOM!
What are you DOING up Here, My Little Batling?
Regarding the Moon? Lovely! I will JOIN you!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN YOUR HANDS, MY TREASURE?
DO YOU HIDE SOMETHING FROM ME?
LET ME SEE!
UH..
FOLD
TWIST
FLAP
ME AND SLUGGER-N-LOUIE WERE JUST... FLYING PAPER PIPISTRELLES!
SEE?
A LITTLE BAT!
YOU ARE SO CLEVER, MY DARLING.
BUT ISN'T IT A BIT LARGE FOR A PIPISTRELLE? LET'S SEE IF IT WILL FLY!
WAIT! MOM! NO!
TOSS
PLUK
ZIP
LOOK AT IT GO! YOU SEE, ORSON, THERE WAS NO CAUSE FOR WORRY. IT IS AN EXCELLENT FLIER.
THAT'S GOOD... 'CAUSE IT WAS A ROTTEN REPORT CARD.
I HOPE IT FLIES FAR, AWAY!
IT'S TOO BAD YOUR FATHER NEVER SAW IT.
AW.... I DON'T THINK SO...
YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU'LL MAKE ANOTHER AND SHOW HIM YOURSELF.
HE'LL BE SO PROUD. I'LL BET HE WILL GET YOU THAT SKULL LANTERN YOU WANTED FOR YOUR FIRST SOLO GRAVEYARD CAMPOUT!


WHAT'S SO SCARY ABOUT A LETTER FROM YOUR PARENTS?
WELL - FER ONE, THEY BOOKED ME ON A VACATION TOUR WITH THEM THIS SUMMER!
THAT'S GREAT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK? THE WOODS? THE BEACH?
IT'S THE MYTHIC MONSTERS TOUR... AND THAT MEANS I'M GONNA GET AN EARFUL ABOUT HOW A MONSTER OF MY CALIBER SHOULDN'T BE SPENDIN' HIS TIME WORKIN' UNDER BEDS....
BUT YOU'RE A REALLY GOOD UNDER-THE-BED MONSTER. I MEAN... BAD! NO. GOOD/BAD - YOU SCARE KIDS REALLY WELL! I MEAN.
YEAH, BUT MY FOLKS EXPECTED ME TO BECOME A LEGENDARY TYPE OF MONSTER. YOU KNOW, LIKE NESSIE OR THE YETI.
I THINK YOU'RE AS GOOD AS THOSE KINDA MONSTERS, BUG-A-BOO!
THANKS, KIDDO.
I GUESS WE SHOULD GO GET OUR THINGS PACKED. WE BOTH HAVE PLACES TO GO.
CLOTHES! THAT'S MY CUE!
YOU'RE GOING TO GO TO THAT CONFERENCE? EVEN THOUGH THOSE GIRLS WERE MEAN TO YOU?
OH - NOT EVERYONE WAS MEAN...
I DON'T CARE WHAT'S IN YOUR LUNCH...
YOU'RE FUNNY! I'D LIKE TO SIT WITH YOU.
ME, TOO!
- SNIF - HOLDA?
I'VE GOT AN ONION TART IN MY LOCKER. WE COULD SHARE! IT'S BEEN SITTING IN THERE ALL MORNING.
WARM ONION TART.
MY NAME'S TINKAREE. I HAVE SWEET TEA... IF YOU'D LIKE SOME.
I LIKE TEA!
COME AND SIT WITH US.


So you can eat a faerie cake and not get ensorcelled?
Extraordinary!
That wasn't a faerie cake. It was a pun'kin tart...
You mean like a pumpkin you'd transform into a carriage for your princess? yuck! Carriage tart.
Hey! Can I feel your wings?
Sure.
Whoa! They're velvety!
Can you fly like me?
I can fly. I've fashioned a broom to fly on. I'll bring it here tomorrow!
When was the last time you saw your friends, Scary Godmother?
Oh gosh! It's been ages.
What kinds of activities are on your agenda, Scary Godmother?
Spell seminars?
Panel discussions?
Do you think there will be a formal affair?
How come?
Busy with my work, I guess...
After graduation we all scattered every which way and settled into our jobs.
You mean when you grow up, jobs are more important than friends?
Ouch!
Right through the heart...
No – they're not, but they do tend to take on a life of their own.
Dangly? Or hoops?
Or?


AND I DIDN'T LOSE TOUCH WITH ALL MY FRIENDS. I KNEW BUG-A-BOO FROM SCHOOL.
MONSTERS HAD TO GO TO THE WITCHES' SCHOOL?
NAH! BUT IT WAS A GOOD PLACE TO PRACTICE SCARING!
SOME OF THOSE FAERIE GIRLS COULD SCREAM REAL LOUD!
AND - THEY WAS CUTE, TOO.
DIDJA SPOOK SCARY GODMOTHER, BUG-A-BOO?
OH C'MON!! ONE MORE TIME! PLEASE?
RRARRR AT ME OR SOMETHIN'.
AW! YER NO FUN. YEESH...
YA DON'T SCREAM LIKE A FAERIE, BUT YOU AIN'T IGNORING ME LIKE THEM WITCHES...
"WE WITCHES DON'T CONSORT WITH MONSTERS..!" BLAH BLAH BLAH!
YER LUCKY I DUNNO WHAT CONSORT MEANS. SNIF. IZZAT A PUN'KIN TART AN' GORGONZOLA CHEESE I SMELL?
HEY!
BOTH OF YOU LIKED SWEET STUFF AND SMELLY STUFF!
OOF! YOU SURE GOT A TON OF LUGGAGE! HECK, I ONLY GOT ONE BAG AN' I'M GONNA BE GONE LONGER THAN YOU.
OH NO, YOU'RE NOT.
BETTER WHIP UP SOME WORKIN' DUDS.
SCARY GODMOTHER IS GOING TO TAKE A MUCH-NEEDED VACATION.


THE **WAY** I SEE IT, AFTER THE CONFERENCE, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SHOULD TRAVEL. CATCH UP. MAYBE VISIT GRIMMS' WOOD!
HOLDA MAJORED IN **FAERIE TALE** WITCHERY. SHE'S PROBABLY BEEN THERE.
PLUS, THERE'S A CHANCE THEY MIGHT NOT BE AT THE CONFERENCE.
WHY DON'T **YOU** COME **WITH** ME, SKULLY? THEN WE COULD ZIP BY GRIMMS' WOOD TOGETHER.
NO CAN DO! **I'M** OFF TO **DEATH VALLEY** TO BLEACH THESE BONES. I'VE YELLOWED SO OVER THE WINTER. :TSK:
I'LL COME WITH YA! **PLEASE,** SCARY! INVITE ME!
SORRY, MAN. **NO** WAY DO I WANNA GET ON YOUR PARENTS' **BAD SIDE**! AN' THEY **DON'T LIKE ME** MUCH ANYWAY.
HANNAH? YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO MEET THE **WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST**...
SHE'S VERY **FAMOUS**.
THAT'D BE PRETTY NEAT, BUT TOMORROW I START **SUMMER CAMP**. IT'S THE SLEEP-OVER KIND, TOO. I'M FINALLY OLD ENOUGH TO GO.
OH POO! I JUST HATE TRAVELING **ALONE**.
WELL, YOU COULD ASK **HARRY** TO GO WITH YA...
OKAY... I DON'T HATE IT **THAT MUCH**!
SAY - **WHERE** IS HARRY? HE WAS WITH US IN THE GARDEN.
YEAH.
SIGH.
GLICK LIK GLIK


HAVE FUN AS A SPECIAL GUEST. YOU'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD AT THE CONFERENCE. I KNOW IT.
UNLESS THEY'RE DEAD ALREADY.
I'LL BRING YOU SOMETHING SCARY FROM MY TRAVELS. REMEMBER THE GHOST STORIES FROM CAMP... YOU CAN TELL ME THEM WHEN I GET BACK.
OPEN THE DOOR, BUG-A-BOO! I'M READY TO HAVE A VACATION, OR AT THE LEAST, A WORKING VACATION!
KNOCK, KNOCK. SCARY GODMOTHER? MAY WE COME IN?
I GUESS NOT.
YIKES! WHAT'S THE BIG RUSH?
SCARY'S THE SPECIAL GUEST AT THIS BIG WITCHES' CONVENTION.
HOW EXCITING.
HEY, HANNAH! LOOKIT MY NEW LANTERN!
COOLIO! WHAT'S IT FOR?
I GET TO GO CAMPING IN THE GRAVEYARD ALL BY MYSELF.
I'M GOING TO CAMP! AND MR. PETTIBONE'S GOIN' TO DEATH VALLEY AND BUG-A-BOO'S PARENTS ARE TAKIN' HIM AWAY.
SORRY, BUG-A-BOO.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO GO FISHING WITH SOMEONE ELSE, MY DARLING.
LIKE PROF. TOAD.

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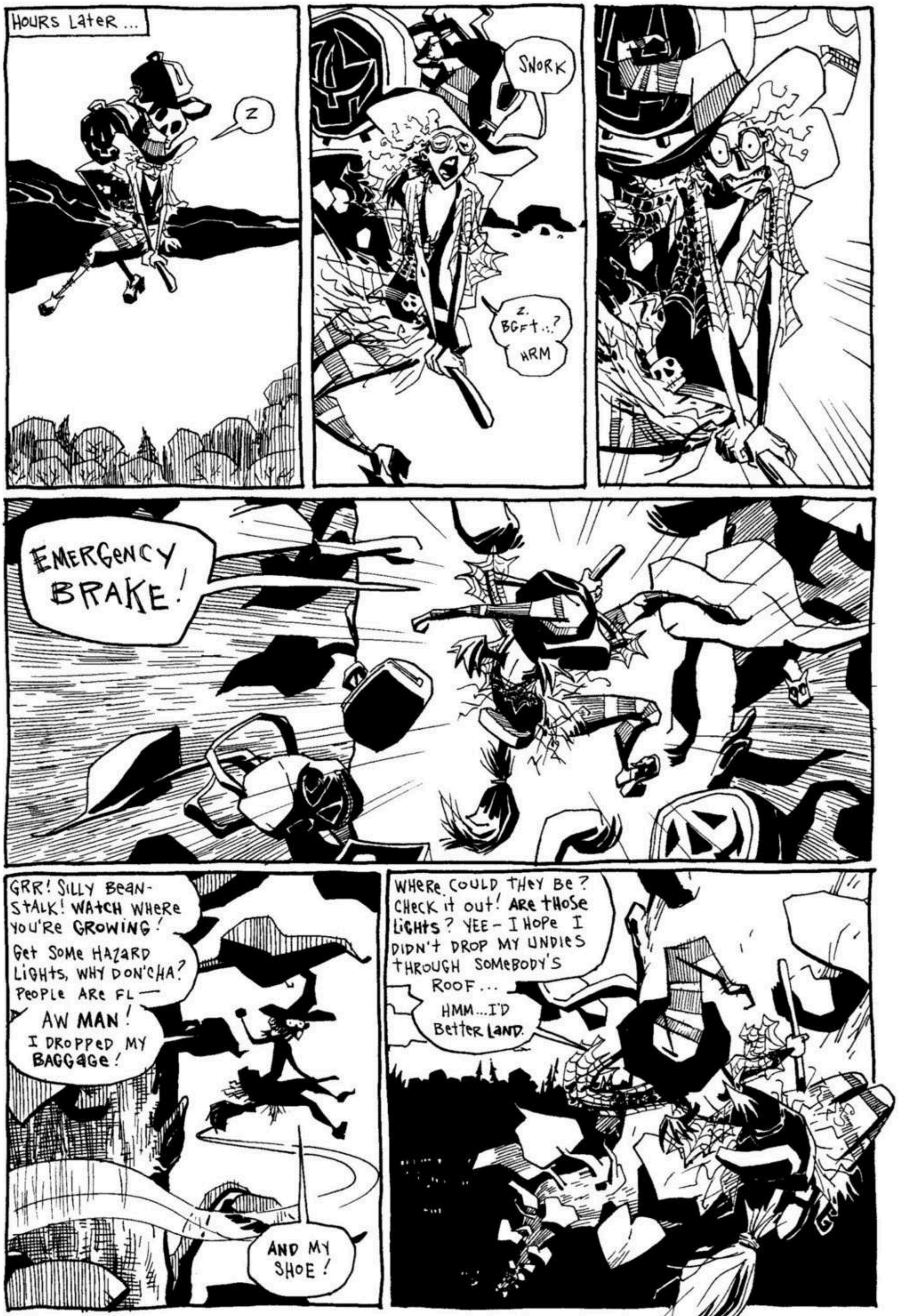
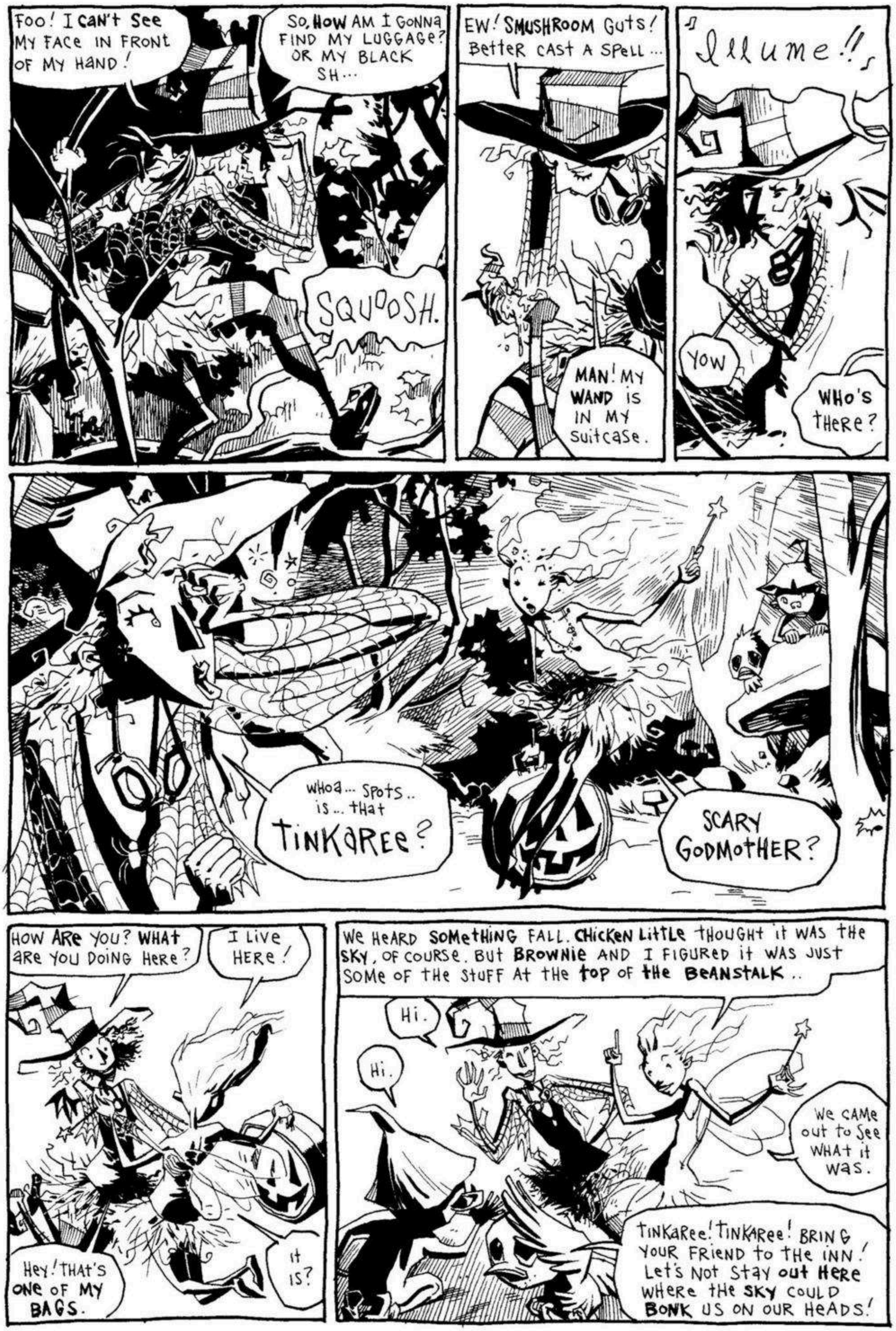
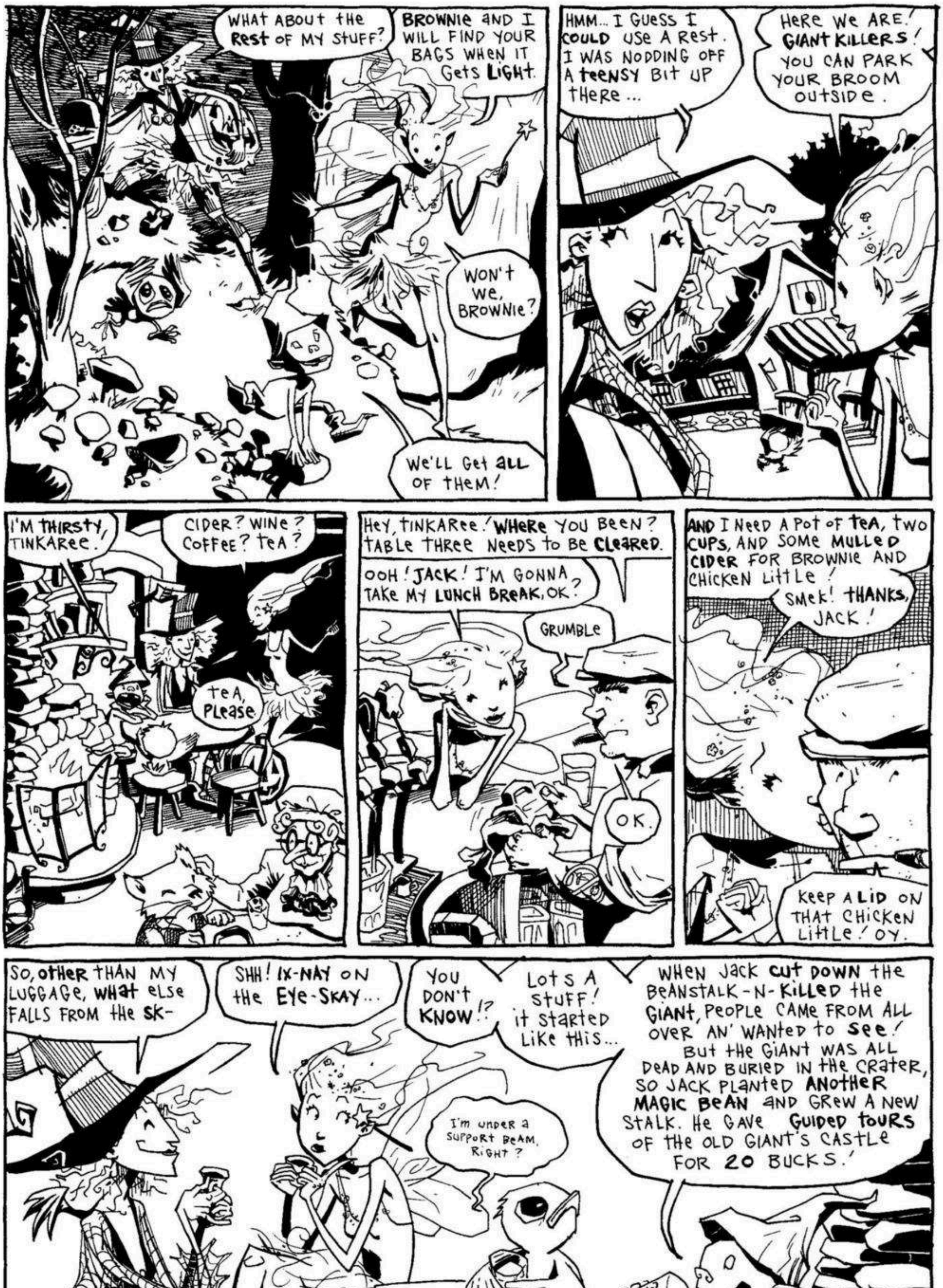
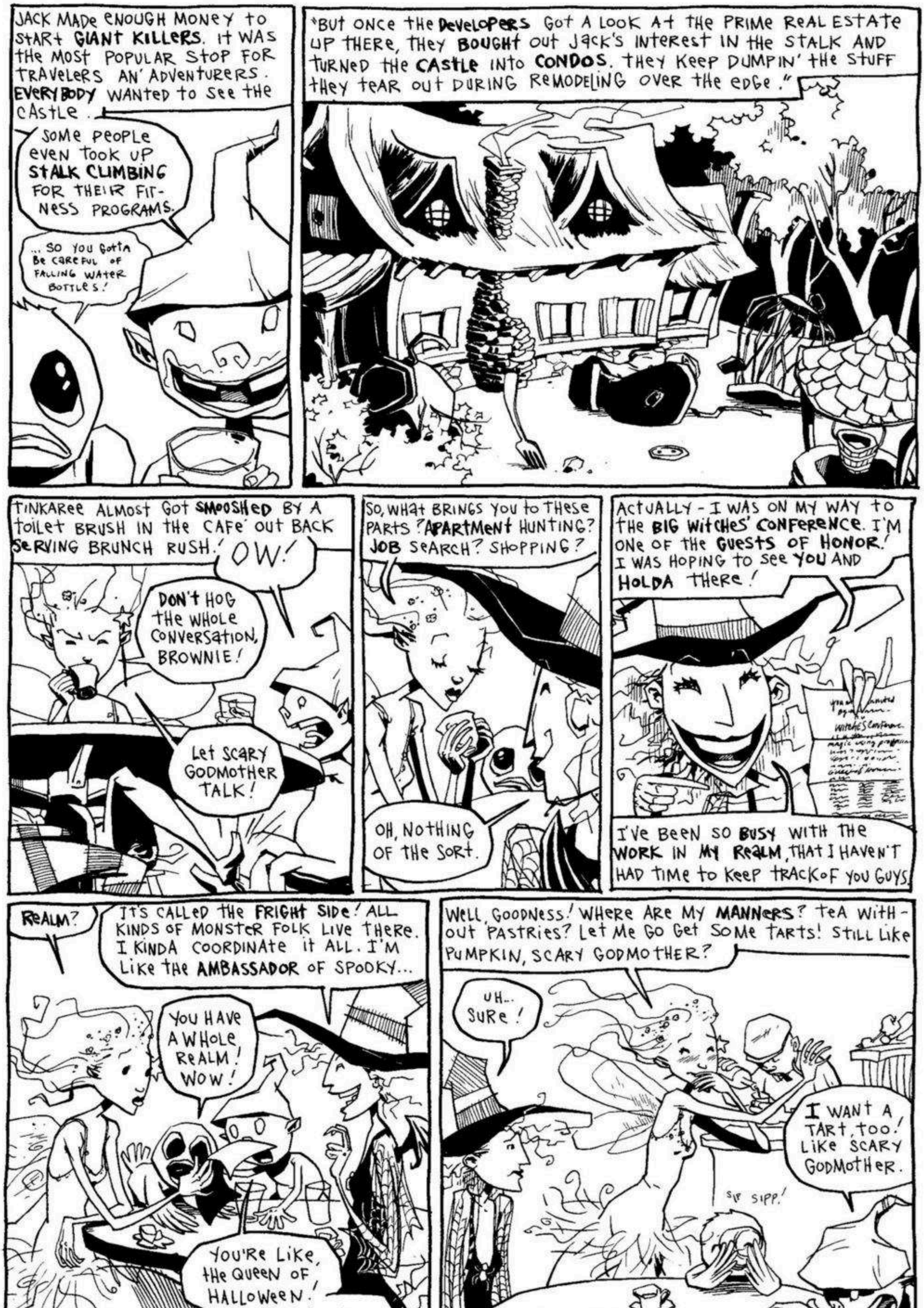
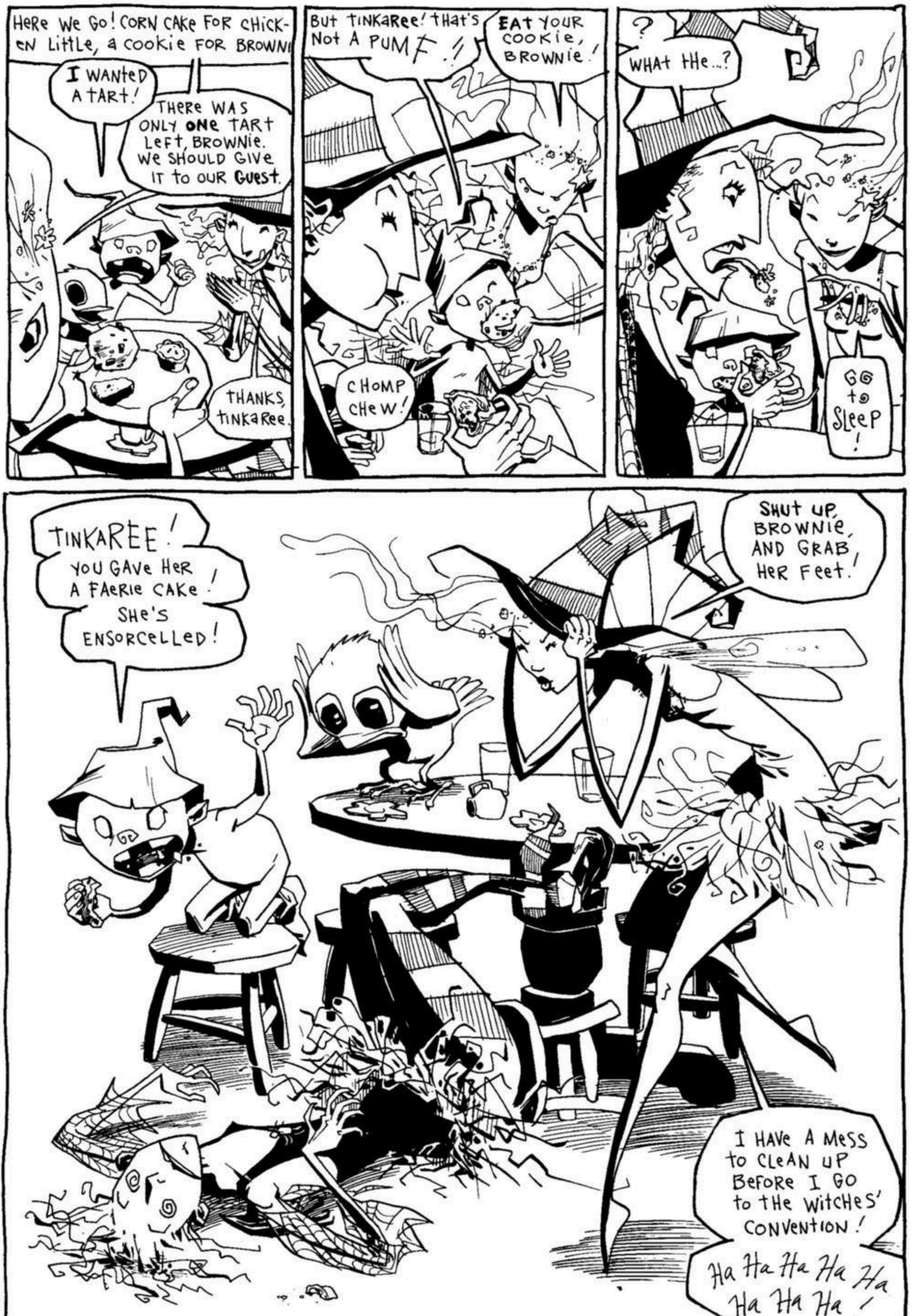
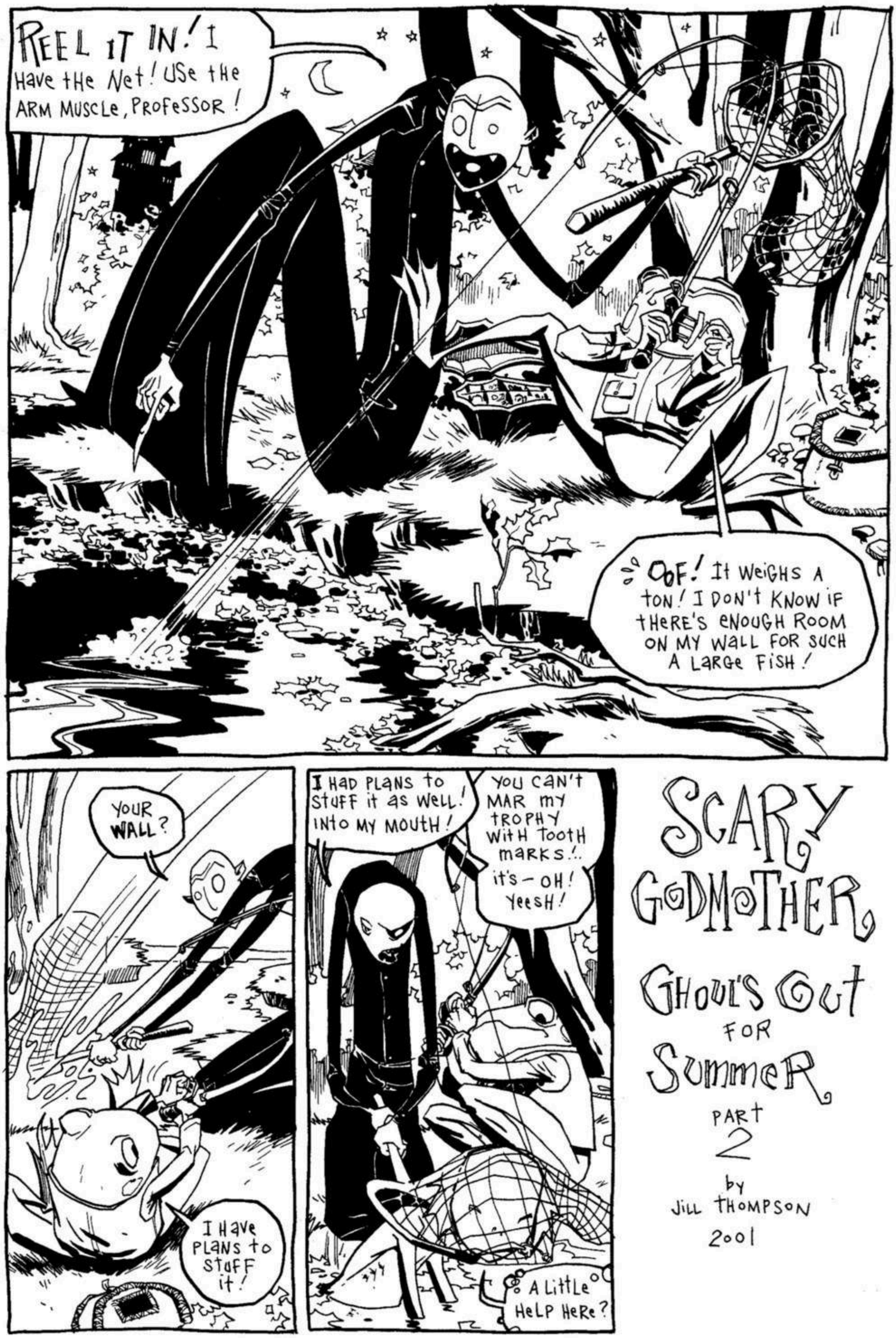

HOURS LATER ...
Z
SNORK
Z. BGFT..?
HRM
EMERGENCY BRAKE!
GRR! SILLY BEAN-STALK! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GROWING!
Get SOME HAZARD LIGHTS, WHY DON'CHA? PEOPLE ARE FL—
AW MAN! I DROPPED MY BAGGAGE!
AND MY SHOE!
WHERE COULD THEY BE? CHECK IT OUT! ARE THOSE LIGHTS? YEE—I HOPE I DIDN'T DROP MY UNDIES THROUGH SOMEBODY'S ROOF...
HMM...I'D Better LAND.


Foo! I can't See My face in front of my hand!
So, How am I gonna find my luggage? Or my black sh…
SQUOOSH.
EW! SMUSHROOM Guts! Better cast a Spell…
MAN! MY WAND is in my suitcase.
Illume!!
YOW
WHO's THERE?
whoa… spots.. is… that TINKaRee?
SCARY GODMOTHER?
How ARE you? WHAT are you doing here?
I Live Here!
Hey! THAT's ONE OF MY BAGS.
it is?
We heard SOMETHING FALL. CHICKEN LITTLE thought it was the sky, of course. But BROWNIE and I figured it was just some of the stuff at the top of the BEANSTALK..
Hi.
Hi.
We came out to See what it was.
TINKaRee! TINKaRee! BRING YOUR FRIEND to the INN! Let's Not Stay out Here where the SKY could BONK US ON OUR HEADS!


WHAT ABOUT the REST OF MY STUFF?
BROWNIE AND I WILL FIND YOUR BAGS WHEN IT GETS LIGHT.
WON'T WE, BROWNIE?
WE'LL GET ALL OF THEM!
HMM... I GUESS I COULD USE A REST. I WAS NODDING OFF A TEENSY BIT UP THERE...
HERE WE ARE! GIANT KILLERS! YOU CAN PARK YOUR BROOM OUTSIDE.
I'M THIRSTY, TINKAREE.
CIDER? WINE? COFFEE? TEA?
TEA, PLEASE
HEY, TINKAREE! WHERE YOU BEEN? TABLE THREE NEEDS TO BE CLEARED.
OOH! JACK! I'M GONNA TAKE MY LUNCH BREAK, OK?
GRUMBLE
OK.
AND I NEED A POT OF TEA, TWO CUPS, AND SOME MULLED CIDER FOR BROWNIE AND CHICKEN LITTLE!
SMEK! THANKS, JACK!
KEEP A LID ON THAT CHICKEN LITTLE! OY.
SO, OTHER THAN MY LUGGAGE, WHAT ELSE FALLS FROM THE SK-
SHH! IX-NAY ON THE EYE-SKAY...
YOU DON'T KNOW!?
LOTS A STUFF! IT STARTED LIKE THIS...
WHEN JACK CUT DOWN THE BEANSTALK-N-KILLED THE GIANT, PEOPLE CAME FROM ALL OVER AN' WANTED TO SEE! BUT THE GIANT WAS ALL DEAD AND BURIED IN THE CRATER, SO JACK PLANTED ANOTHER MAGIC BEAN AND GREW A NEW STALK. HE GAVE GUIDED TOURS OF THE OLD GIANT'S CASTLE FOR 20 BUCKS!
I'M UNDER A SUPPORT BEAM, RIGHT?


JACK MADE ENOUGH MONEY TO START GIANT KILLERS. IT WAS THE MOST POPULAR STOP FOR TRAVELERS AN' ADVENTURERS. EVERYBODY WANTED TO SEE THE CASTLE.
SOME PEOPLE EVEN TOOK UP STALK CLIMBING FOR THEIR FITNESS PROGRAMS.
...SO YOU GOTTA BE CAREFUL OF FALLING WATER BOTTLES!
"BUT ONCE THE DEVELOPERS GOT A LOOK AT THE PRIME REAL ESTATE UP THERE, THEY BOUGHT OUT JACK'S INTEREST IN THE STALK AND TURNED THE CASTLE INTO CONDOS. THEY KEEP DUMPIN' THE STUFF THEY TEAR OUT DURING REMODELING OVER THE EDGE."
TINKAREE ALMOST GOT SMOOSHED BY A TOILET BRUSH IN THE CAFE OUT BACK SERVING BRUNCH RUSH.
OW!
DON'T HOG THE WHOLE CONVERSATION, BROWNIE!
LET SCARY GODMOTHER TALK!
SO, WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THESE PARTS? APARTMENT HUNTING? JOB SEARCH? SHOPPING?
OH, NOTHING OF THE SORT.
ACTUALLY - I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE BIG WITCHES' CONFERENCE. I'M ONE OF THE GUESTS OF HONOR! I WAS HOPING TO SEE YOU AND HOLDA THERE!
I'VE BEEN SO BUSY WITH THE WORK IN MY REALM, THAT I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO KEEP TRACK OF YOU GUYS.
REALM?
IT'S CALLED THE FRIGHT SIDE! ALL KINDS OF MONSTER FOLK LIVE THERE. I KINDA COORDINATE IT ALL. I'M LIKE THE AMBASSADOR OF SPOOKY...
YOU HAVE A WHOLE REALM! WOW!
YOU'RE LIKE, THE QUEEN OF HALLOWEEN!
WHERE'S YOUR INVITATION, TINKAREE?
WELL, GOODNESS! WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? TEA WITHOUT PASTRIES? LET ME GO GET SOME TARTS! STILL LIKE PUMPKIN, SCARY GODMOTHER?
UH... SURE!
SIP SIPP!
I WANT A TART, TOO! LIKE SCARY GODMOTHER.


Here We Go! CORN CAKE FOR CHICKen Little, a cookie FOR BROWNI
I WANTED A TART!
THERE WAS ONLY ONE TART LEFT, BROWNIE. WE SHOULD GIVE IT TO OUR GUEST.
THANKS, TINKAREE.
BUT TINKAREE! THAT'S NOT A PUMF!!
EAT YOUR COOKIE, BROWNIE!
CHOMP CHEW!
?
WHAT THE...?
GO to SLEEP!
TINKAREE! YOU GAVE HER A FAERIE CAKE! SHE'S ENSORCELLED!
SHUT UP, BROWNIE, AND GRAB HER FEET!
I HAVE A MESS to CLEAN UP BEFORE I GO to THE WITCHES' CONVENTION!
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!

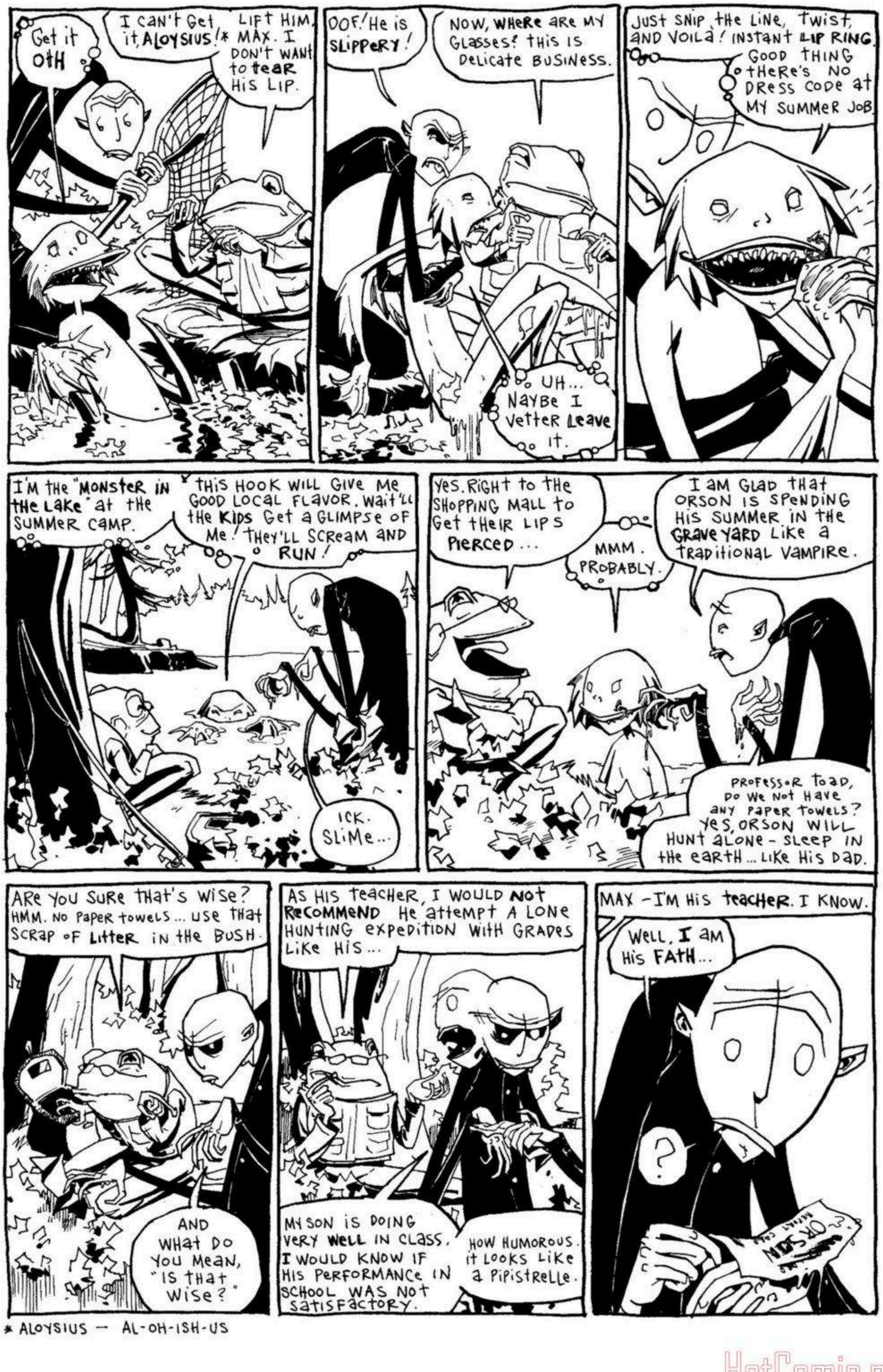

REEL IT IN! I Have the Net! USe the ARM MUSCLE, PROFESSOR!
OOF! It WeiGHS A TON! I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S ENOUGH ROOM ON MY WALL FOR SUCH A LARGE FISH!
YOUR WALL?
I Have plans to stuff it!
I HAD PLANS TO STUFF it as WELL! INTO MY MOUTH!
YOU CAN'T MAR my TROPHY WItH TOOTH marks!.. it's—OH! Yeesh!
A Little Help Here?

SCARY GODMOTHER

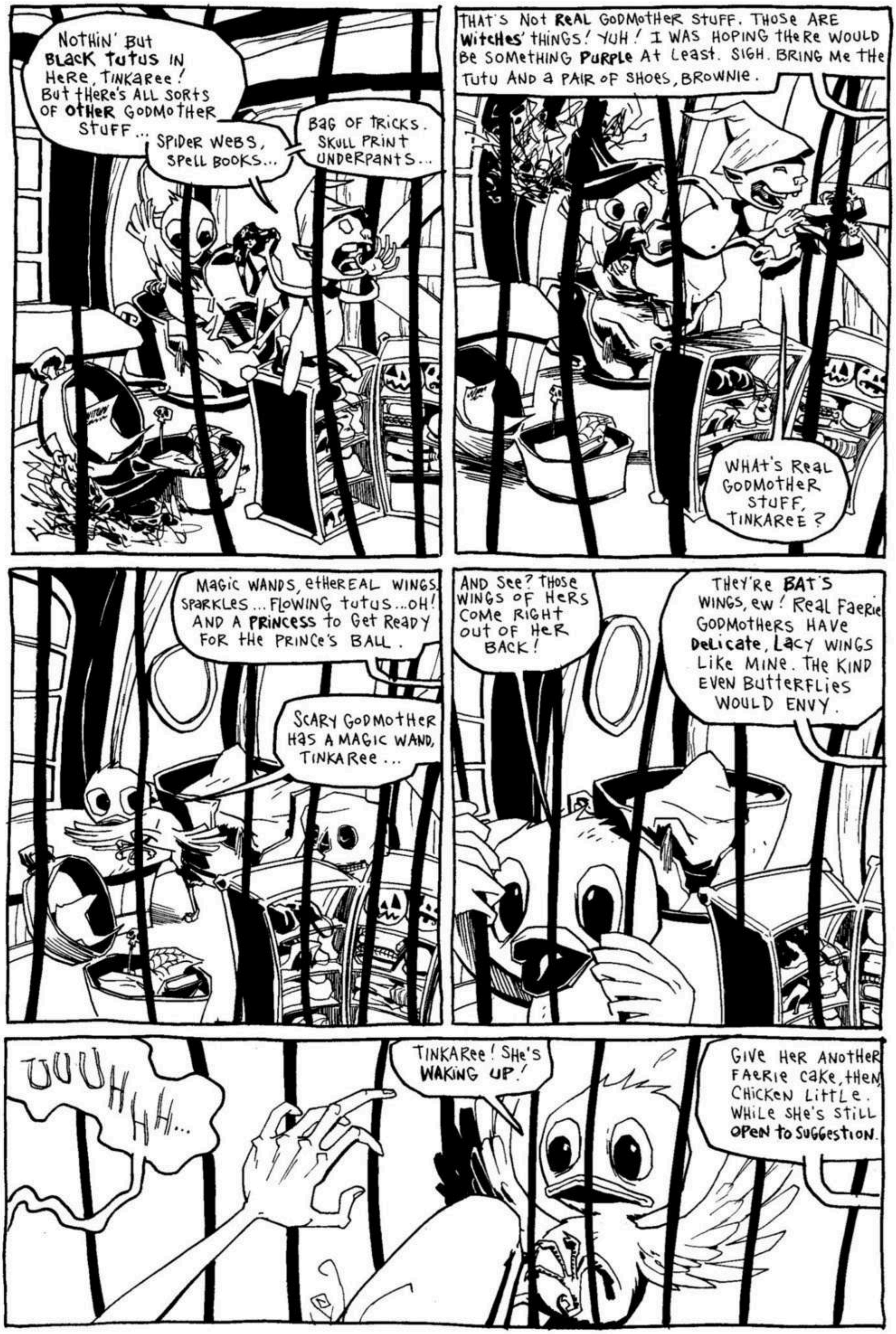
GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER

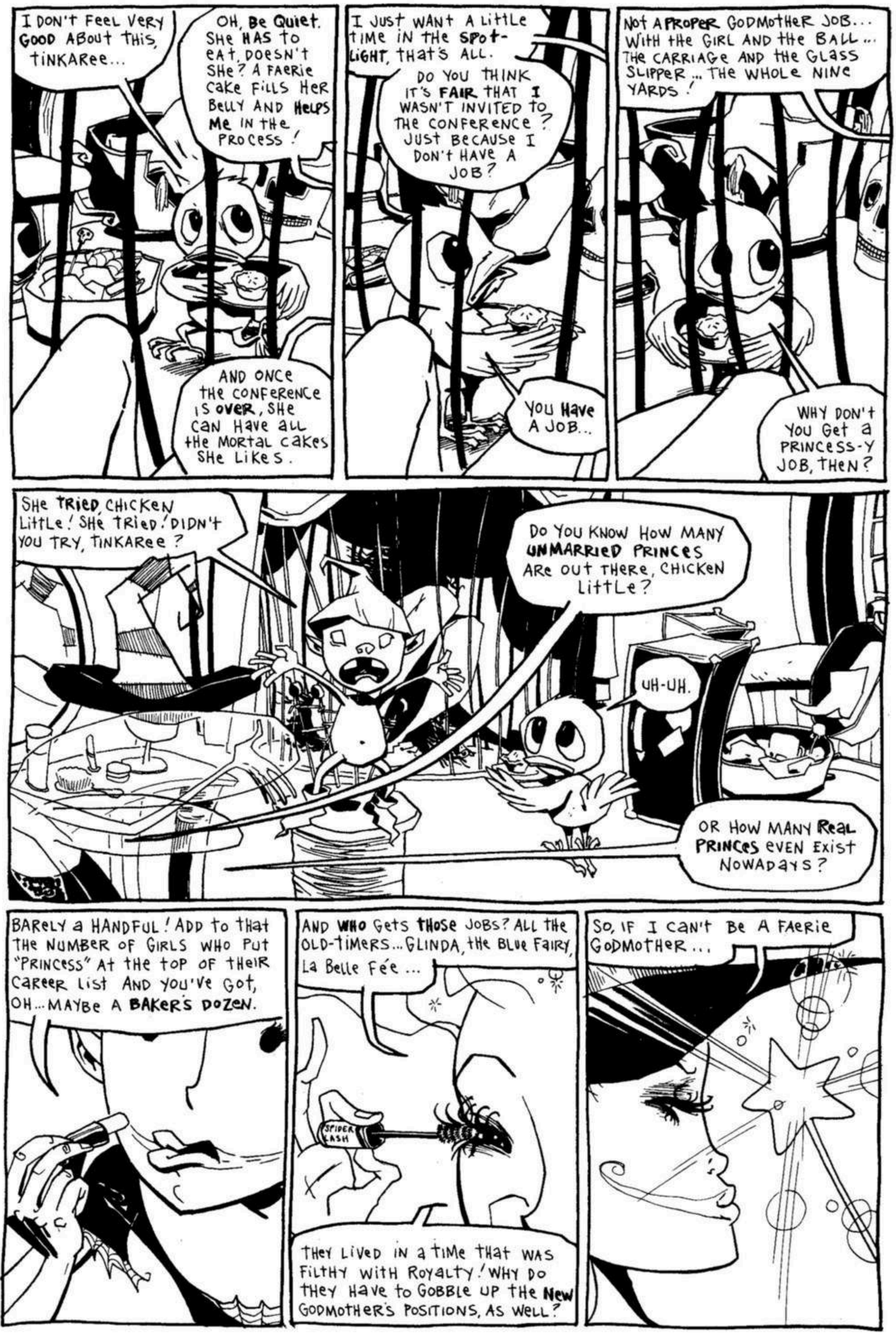
PART 2

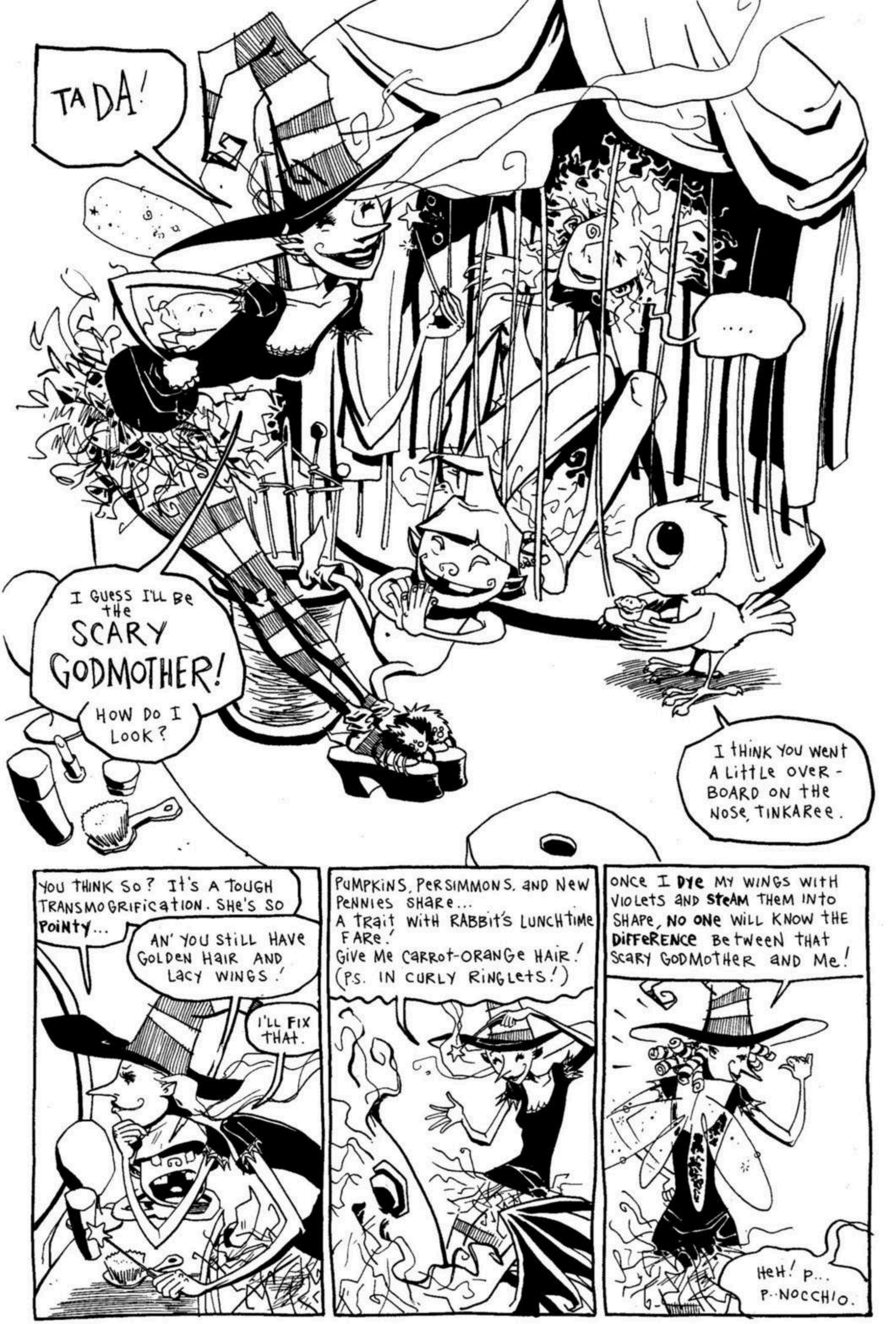
by
JILL THOMPSON
2001

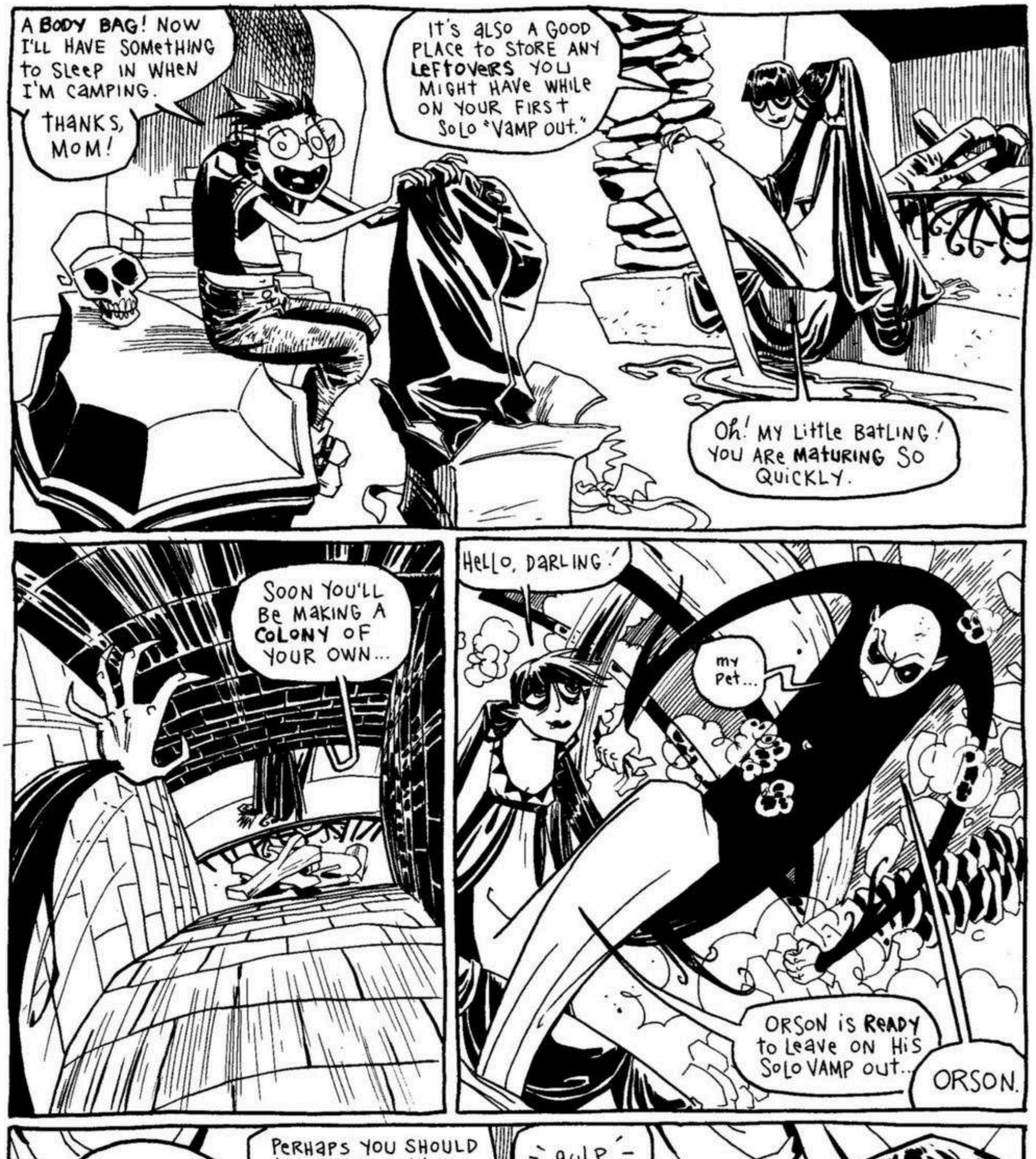

Get it OtH
I can't Get it, ALOYSIUS!*
LIFT HIM, MAX. I DON'T WANT to tear His LIP.
OOF! He is SLIPPERY!
NOW, WHERE are MY Glasses? this is Delicate BUSINESS.
UH... Naybe I vetter Leave it.
JUST SNIP the LiNe, twist, AND VOILÀ! INSTANT LIP RING.
GOOD THING there's NO DRESS CODE at MY SUMMER JOB.
I'M the "MONSTER IN the Lake" at the SUMMER CAMP.
THIS HOOK WILL GiVE Me GOOD LOCAL FLAVOR. Wait 'll the Kids Get a GLIMPSE of Me! THEY'LL SCREAM AND RUN!
ICK. SLiMe...
Yes. RIGHT to the SHOPPING MALL to Get their Lips Pierced...
MMM. PROBABLY.
I AM GLAD THAT ORSON IS SPENDING HIS SUMMER IN THE GRAVE YARD Like a TRADITIONAL VAMPIRE.
PROFESSOR TOAD, DO WE NOT HAVE ANY PAPER TOWELS? YES, ORSON WILL HUNT ALONE - SLEEP IN THE EARTH... LIKE HIS DAD.
Are you SURE that's wise? HMM. NO PAPER TOWELS... USE THAT SCRAP OF LITTER IN THE BUSH.
AND What DO You Mean, "IS THAT Wise?"
AS HIS teacher, I WOULD NOT RECOMMEND He attempt A LONE HUNTING expedition With GRADES Like HIS...
MY SON IS DOING VERY WELL IN CLASS. I WOULD KNOW IF HIS PERFORMANCE IN SCHOOL WAS NOT SATISFACTORY.
HOW HUMOROUS. it LOOKS LIKE a PiPiSTRELLe.
MAX - I'M HIS teacHER. I KNOW.
Well, I am His FATH...
?
ORSON

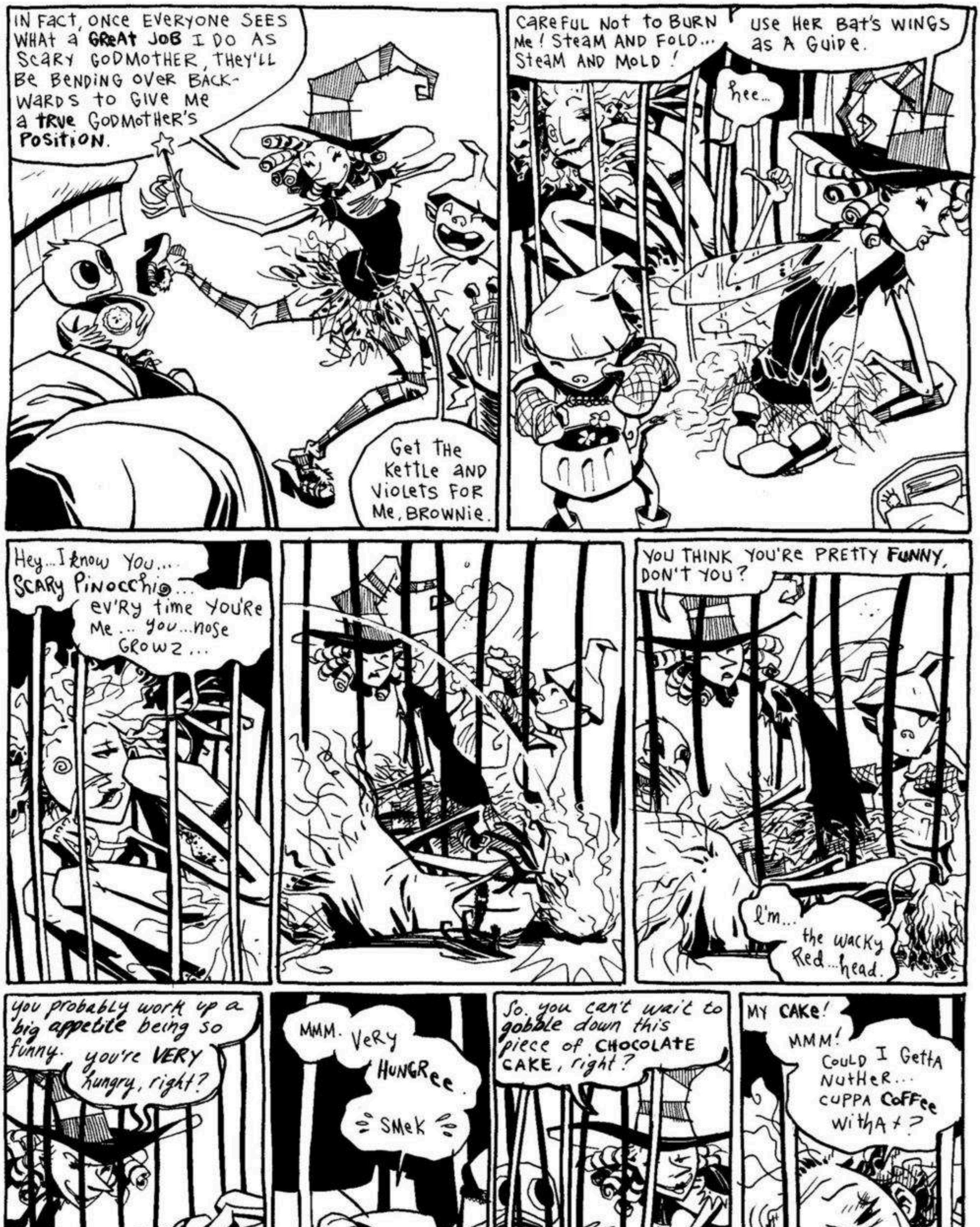
* ALOYSIUS — AL-OH-ISH-US

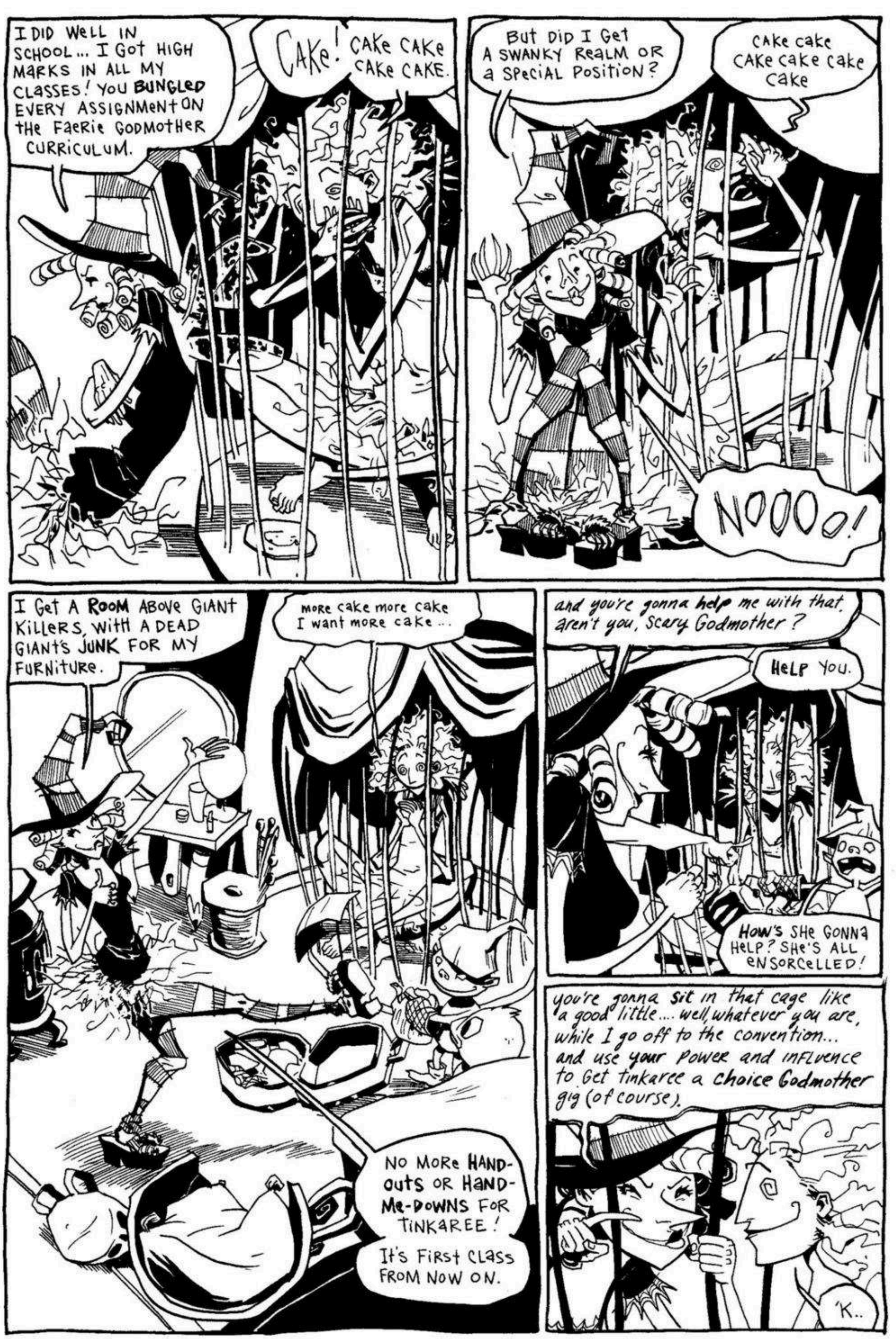

NOTHIN' BUT **BLACK TUTUS** IN HERE, TINKAREE! BUT THERE'S ALL SORTS OF **OTHER** GODMOTHER STUFF...
SPIDER WEBS, SPELL BOOKS...
BAG OF TRICKS. SKULL PRINT UNDERPANTS...
THAT'S NOT **REAL** GODMOTHER STUFF. THOSE ARE **WITCHES'** THINGS! YUH! I WAS HOPING THERE WOULD BE SOMETHING **PURPLE** AT LEAST. SIGH. BRING ME THE TUTU AND A PAIR OF SHOES, BROWNIE.
WHAT'S REAL GODMOTHER STUFF, TINKAREE?
MAGIC WANDS, ETHEREAL WINGS, SPARKLES... FLOWING TUTUS... OH! AND A **PRINCESS** TO GET READY FOR THE PRINCE'S BALL.
SCARY GODMOTHER HAS A MAGIC WAND, TINKAREE...
AND SEE? THOSE WINGS OF HERS COME RIGHT OUT OF HER BACK!
THEY'RE **BAT'S** WINGS, EW! REAL FAERIE GODMOTHERS HAVE **DELICATE, LACY** WINGS LIKE MINE. THE KIND EVEN BUTTERFLIES WOULD ENVY.
UUUHHH...
TINKAREE! SHE'S **WAKING UP**!
GIVE HER ANOTHER FAERIE CAKE, THEN, CHICKEN LITTLE. WHILE SHE'S STILL **OPEN TO SUGGESTION**.

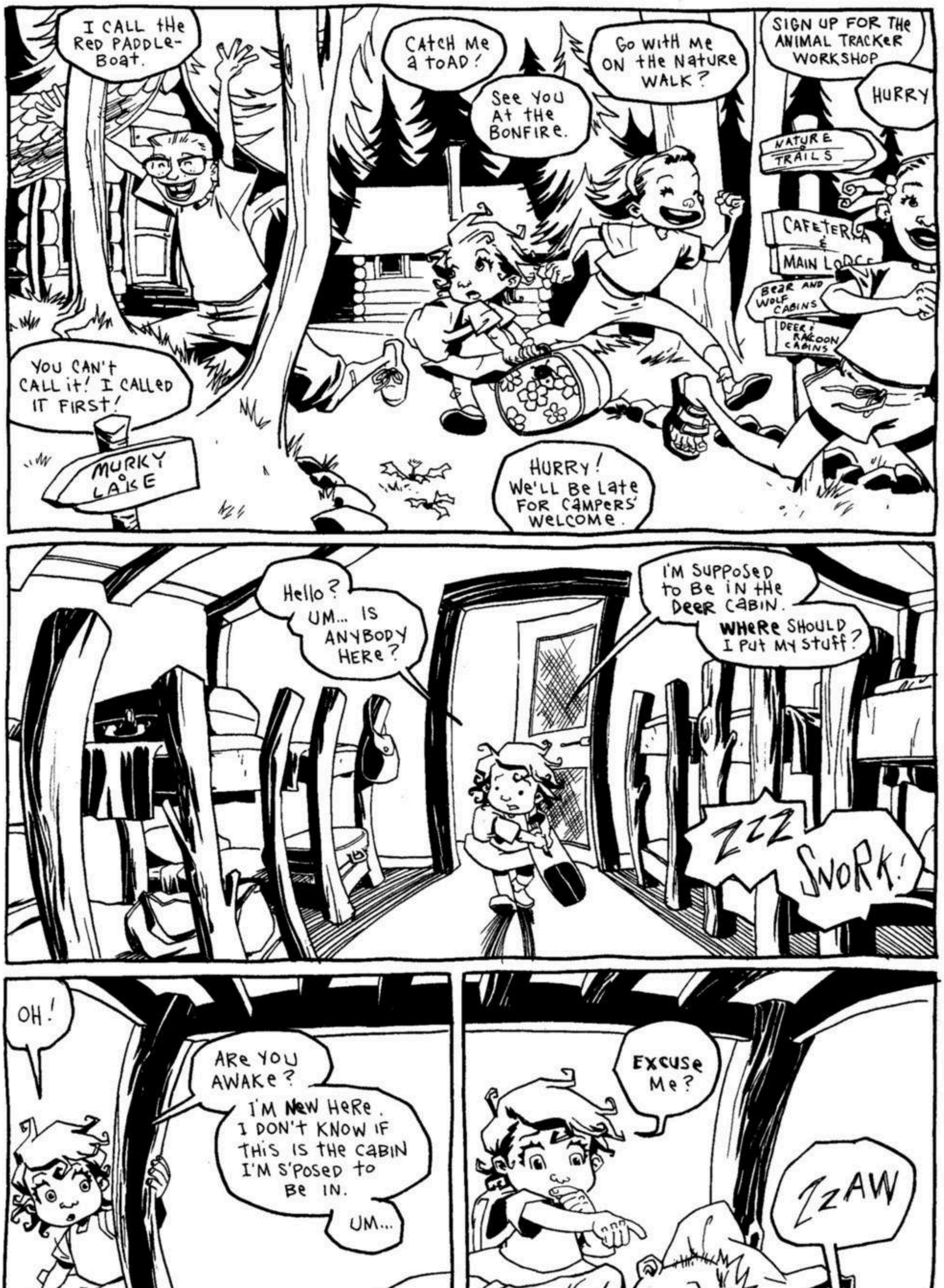

I DON'T FEEL VERY GOOD ABOUT THIS, TINKAREE...
OH, BE QUIET. SHE HAS TO EAT, DOESN'T SHE? A FAERIE CAKE FILLS HER BELLY AND HELPS ME IN THE PROCESS!
AND ONCE THE CONFERENCE IS OVER, SHE CAN HAVE ALL THE MORTAL CAKES SHE LIKES.
I JUST WANT A LITTLE TIME IN THE SPOTLIGHT, THAT'S ALL.
DO YOU THINK IT'S FAIR THAT I WASN'T INVITED TO THE CONFERENCE? JUST BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A JOB?
YOU HAVE A JOB...
NOT A PROPER GODMOTHER JOB... WITH THE GIRL AND THE BALL... THE CARRIAGE AND THE GLASS SLIPPER... THE WHOLE NINE YARDS!
WHY DON'T YOU GET A PRINCESS-Y JOB, THEN?
SHE TRIED, CHICKEN LITTLE! SHE TRIED! DIDN'T YOU TRY, TINKAREE?
DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY UNMARRIED PRINCES ARE OUT THERE, CHICKEN LITTLE?
UH-UH.
OR HOW MANY REAL PRINCES EVEN EXIST NOWADAYS?
BARELY A HANDFUL! ADD TO THAT THE NUMBER OF GIRLS WHO PUT "PRINCESS" AT THE TOP OF THEIR CAREER LIST AND YOU'VE GOT, OH... MAYBE A BAKER'S DOZEN.
AND WHO GETS THOSE JOBS? ALL THE OLD-TIMERS... GLINDA, THE BLUE FAIRY, LA BELLE FÉE...
SPIDER LASH
THEY LIVED IN A TIME THAT WAS FILTHY WITH ROYALTY! WHY DO THEY HAVE TO GOBBLE UP THE NEW GODMOTHER'S POSITIONS, AS WELL?
SO, IF I CAN'T BE A FAERIE GODMOTHER...

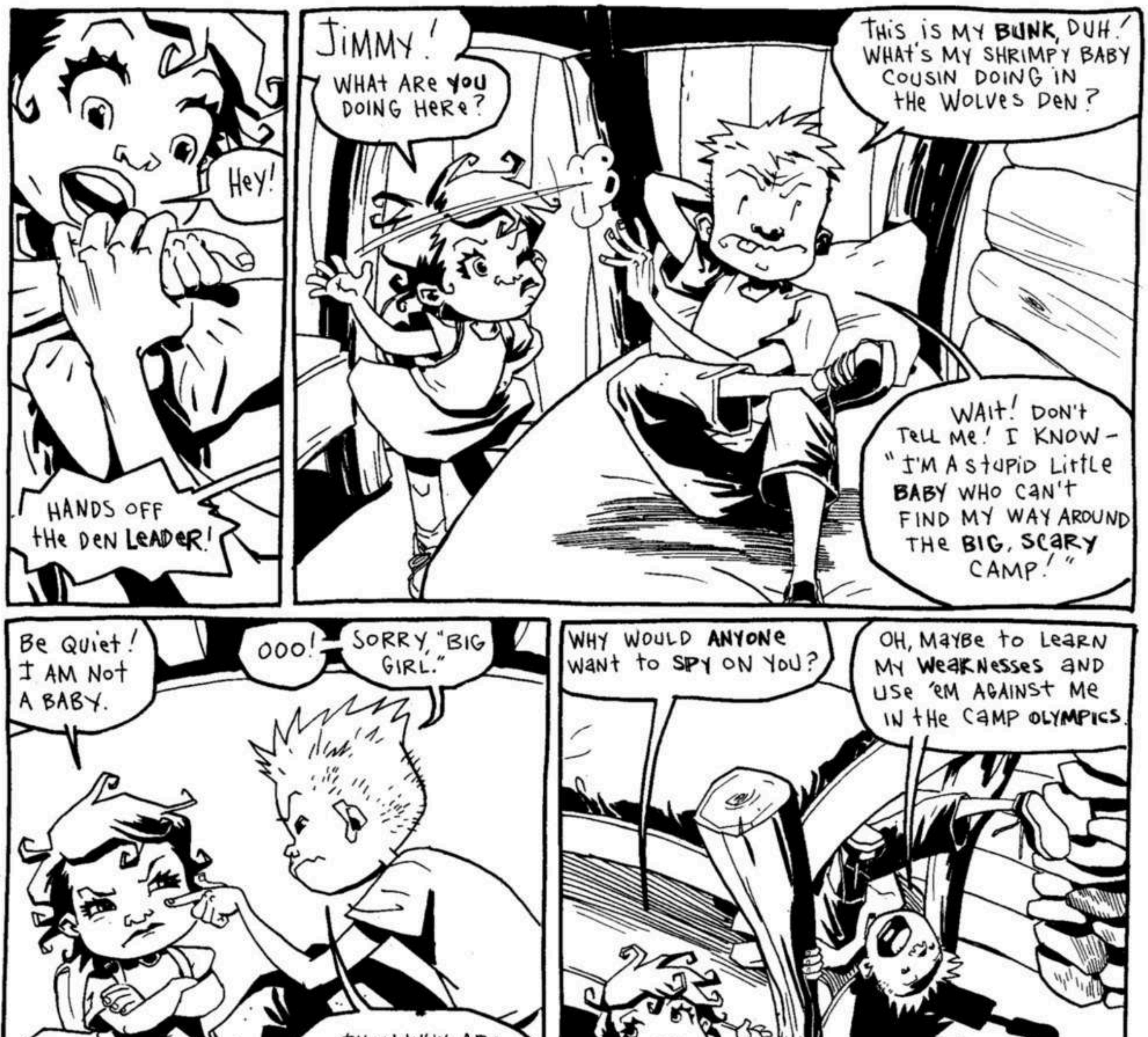

TA DA!
I GUESS I'LL BE THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
HOW DO I LOOK?
....
I THINK YOU WENT A LITTLE OVERBOARD ON THE NOSE, TINKAREE.
YOU THINK SO? IT'S A TOUGH TRANSMOGRIFICATION. SHE'S SO POINTY...
AN' YOU STILL HAVE GOLDEN HAIR AND LACY WINGS!
I'LL FIX THAT.
PUMPKINS, PERSIMMONS, AND NEW PENNIES SHARE... A TRAIT WITH RABBIT'S LUNCHTIME FARE! GIVE ME CARROT-ORANGE HAIR! (P.S. IN CURLY RINGLETS!)
ONCE I DYE MY WINGS WITH VIOLETS AND STEAM THEM INTO SHAPE, NO ONE WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THAT SCARY GODMOTHER AND ME!
HEH! P... P-NOCCHIO.

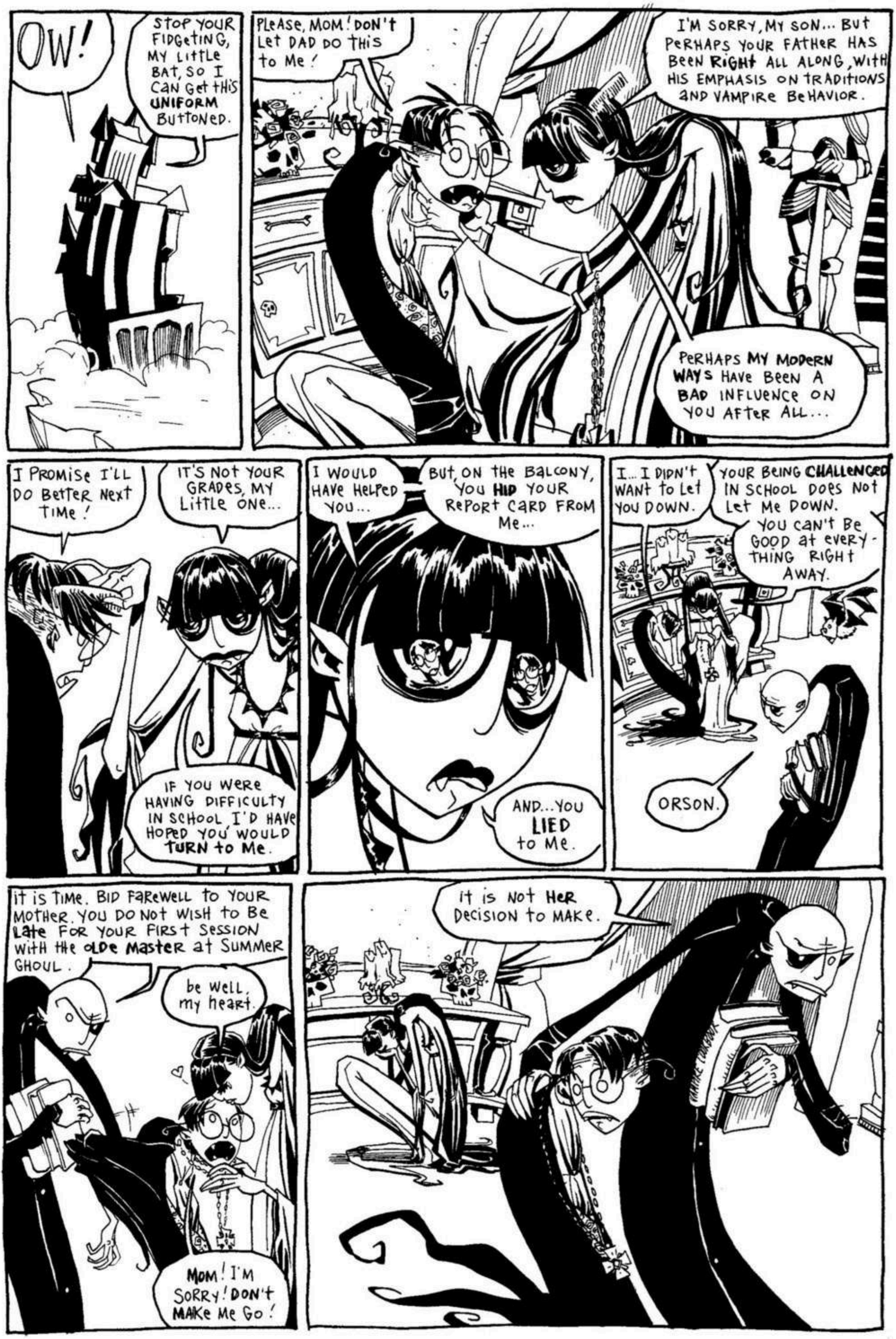

A BODY BAG! NOW I'LL HAVE SOMETHING to SLEEP IN WHEN I'M CAMPING.
THANKS, MOM!
IT'S ALSO A GOOD PLACE to STORE ANY LEFTOVERS YOU MIGHT HAVE WHILE ON YOUR FIRST SOLO "VAMP OUT."
Oh! MY Little BatLING! YOU ARE MATURING SO QUICKLY.
SOON YOU'LL Be MAKING A COLONY OF YOUR OWN...
Hello, DARLING!
my Pet...
ORSON is READY to Leave ON HIS SOLO VAMP out...
ORSON.
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD tell YOUR MOTHER ABOUT THIS BEFORE YOU DEPART.
gULP
it is CRUMPLED, But... is THAT the PAPER PIPISTRELLE ORSON MADE?

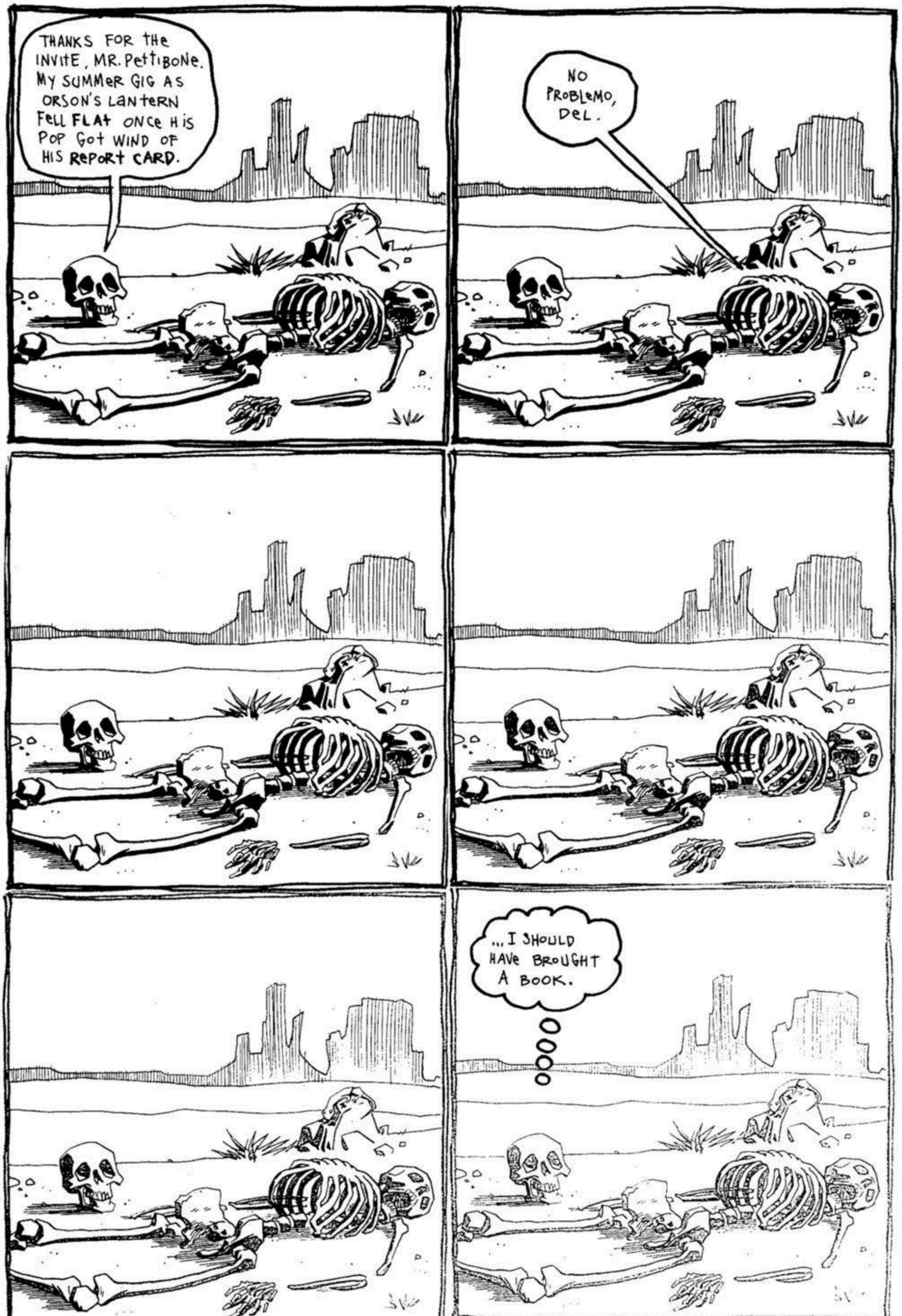

IN FACT, ONCE EVERYONE SEES WHAT A GREAT JOB I DO AS SCARY GODMOTHER, THEY'LL BE BENDING OVER BACKWARDS TO GIVE ME A TRUE GODMOTHER'S POSITION.
Get the Kettle and Violets for Me, BROWNIE.
Careful Not to BURN Me! STEAM AND FOLD... STEAM AND MOLD!
Use Her Bat's WINGS as A Guide.
hee...
Hey... I know You... SCARY Pinocchio... ev'ry time You're Me... you...nose GROWZ...
YOU THINK YOU'RE PRETTY FUNNY, DON'T YOU?
I'm... the wacky Red...head.
you probably work up a big appetite being so funny. you're VERY hungry, right?
MMM. VeRy HUNGRee.
SMeK
So. you can't wait to gobble down this piece of CHOCOLATE CAKE, right?
MY CAKE! MMM! COULD I GettA NUTHER... CUPPA COFFee WithA +?

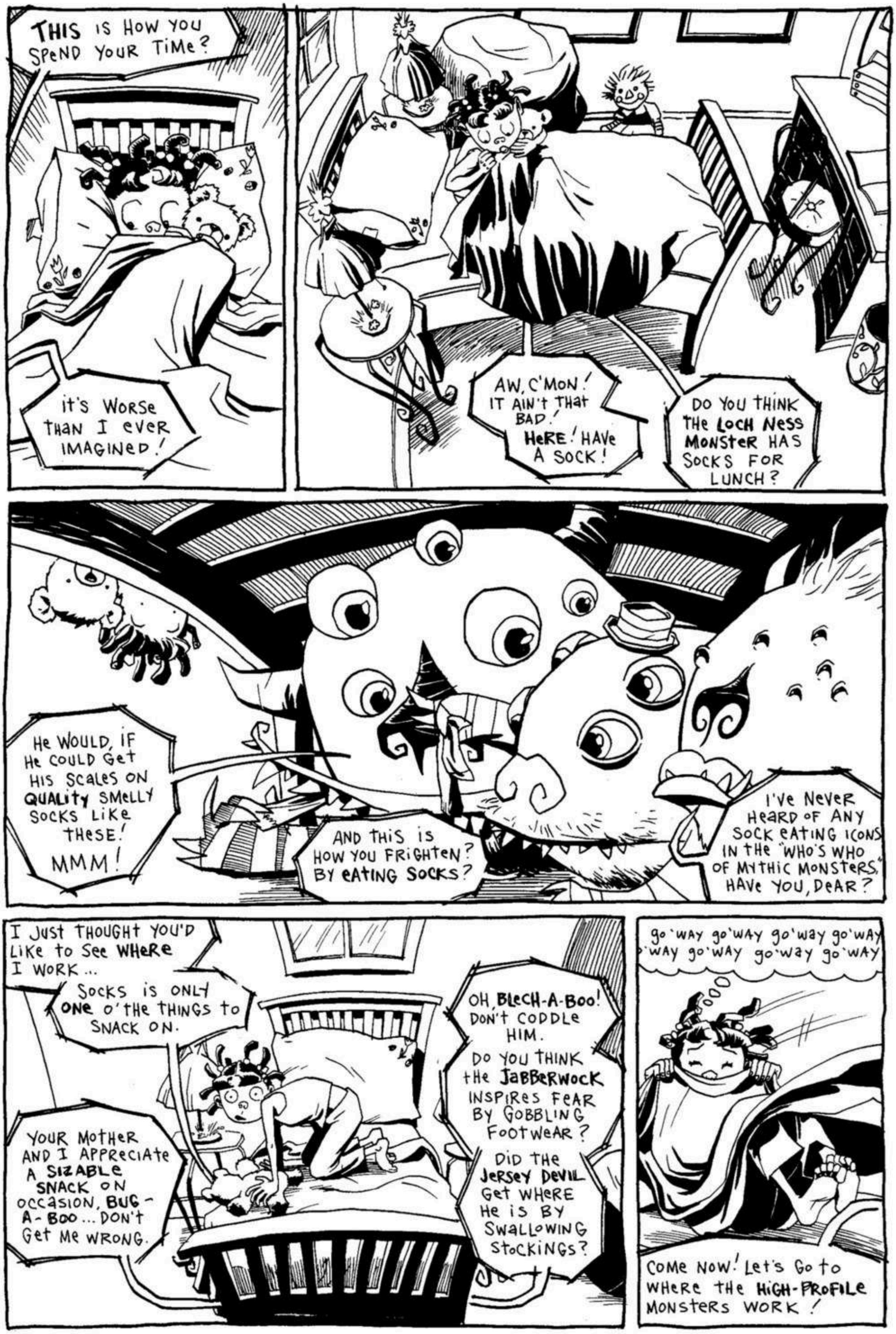

I DID WELL IN SCHOOL... I GOT HIGH MARKS IN ALL MY CLASSES! YOU **BUNGLED** EVERY ASSIGNMENT ON THE FAERIE GODMOTHER CURRICULUM.
CAKE! CAKE CAKE CAKE CAKE.
But DID I Get A SWANKY RealM OR a Special Position?
Cake cake cake cake cake cake
NOOOO!
I Get A **ROOM** Above GIANT KiLLERS, WITH A DEAD GIANT'S **JUNK** FOR MY FURNITURE.
more cake more cake I want more cake...
NO MORE **HAND-OUTS** OR **HAND-ME-DOWNS** FOR TINKAREE!
It's First Class FROM NOW ON.
and you're gonna **help** me with that, aren't you, Scary Godmother?
HELP You.
HOW'S SHE GONNA HELP? SHE'S ALL ENSORCELLED!
you're gonna **sit** in that cage like a good little.... well, whatever you are, while I go off to the convention... and use **your power** and **influence** to Get tinkaree a **choice Godmother** gig (of course).
'K..

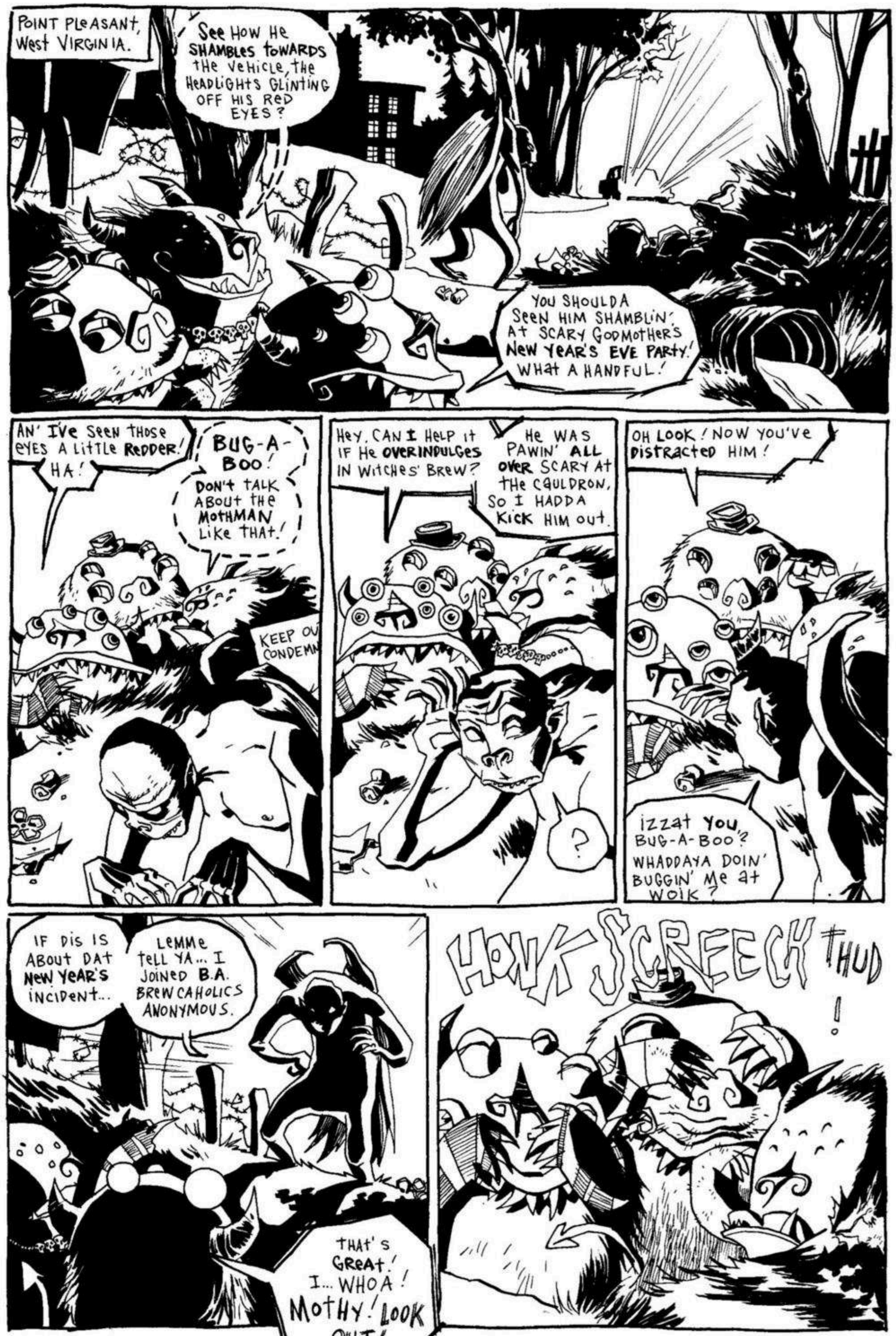

I CALL THE RED PADDLE-BOAT.
YOU CAN'T CALL IT! I CALLED IT FIRST!
MURKY LAKE
CATCH ME A TOAD!
SEE YOU AT THE BONFIRE.
HURRY! WE'LL BE LATE FOR CAMPERS' WELCOME.
GO WITH ME ON THE NATURE WALK?
SIGN UP FOR THE ANIMAL TRACKER WORKSHOP
HURRY
NATURE TRAILS
CAFETER & MAIN LODG
BEAR AND WOLF CABINS
DEER & RACCOON CABINS
HELLO? UM... IS ANYBODY HERE?
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE DEER CABIN. WHERE SHOULD I PUT MY STUFF?
ZZZ
SNORK!
OH!
ARE YOU AWAKE?
I'M NEW HERE. I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS THE CABIN I'M S'POSED TO BE IN.
UM...
EXCUSE ME?
ZZAW

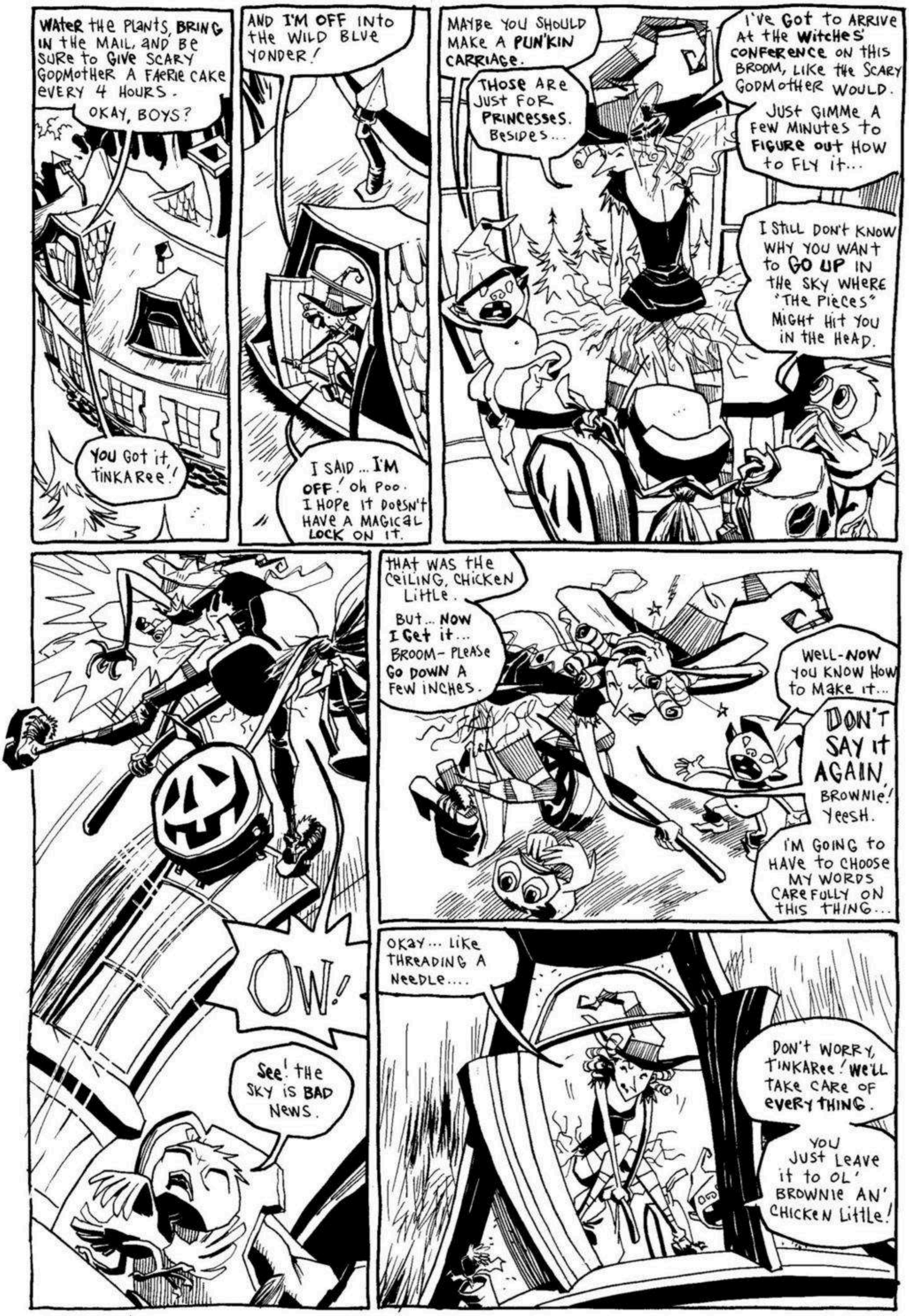

HEY!
HANDS OFF THE DEN **LEADER**!
JIMMY!
WHAT ARE **YOU** DOING HERE?
THIS IS MY **BUNK**, DUH! WHAT'S MY SHRIMPY BABY COUSIN DOING IN THE WOLVES DEN?
WAIT! DON'T TELL ME! I KNOW- "I'M A STUPID LITTLE **BABY** WHO CAN'T FIND MY WAY AROUND THE **BIG, SCARY** CAMP!"
BE QUIET! I AM NOT A BABY.
OOO!
SORRY, "BIG GIRL."
...THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE? ARE YOU MAKING NEW FRIENDS HERE AT CAMP BY **SPYING** ON US IN THE **WOLF** CABIN?
WHY WOULD **ANYONE** WANT TO **SPY** ON YOU?
OH, MAYBE TO LEARN MY **WEAKNESSES** AND USE 'EM AGAINST ME IN THE CAMP **OLYMPICS**.
CAMP OLYMPICS! WHAT'S **THAT**?
IT'S LIKE THE OLYMPICS, DUH! BUT AT CAMP.
ALL OF THE CABINS **COMPETE** AGAINST EACH OTHER AND THE WINNERS GET A TROPHY.
WE WON THE TROPHY LAST YEAR...
AND WE'RE GONNA **WIN** AGAIN!
SO, TAKE YOUR SPYING BABY EYES OUT OF HERE BEFORE I CLOSE 'EM **PERMANENTLY**!
POW!

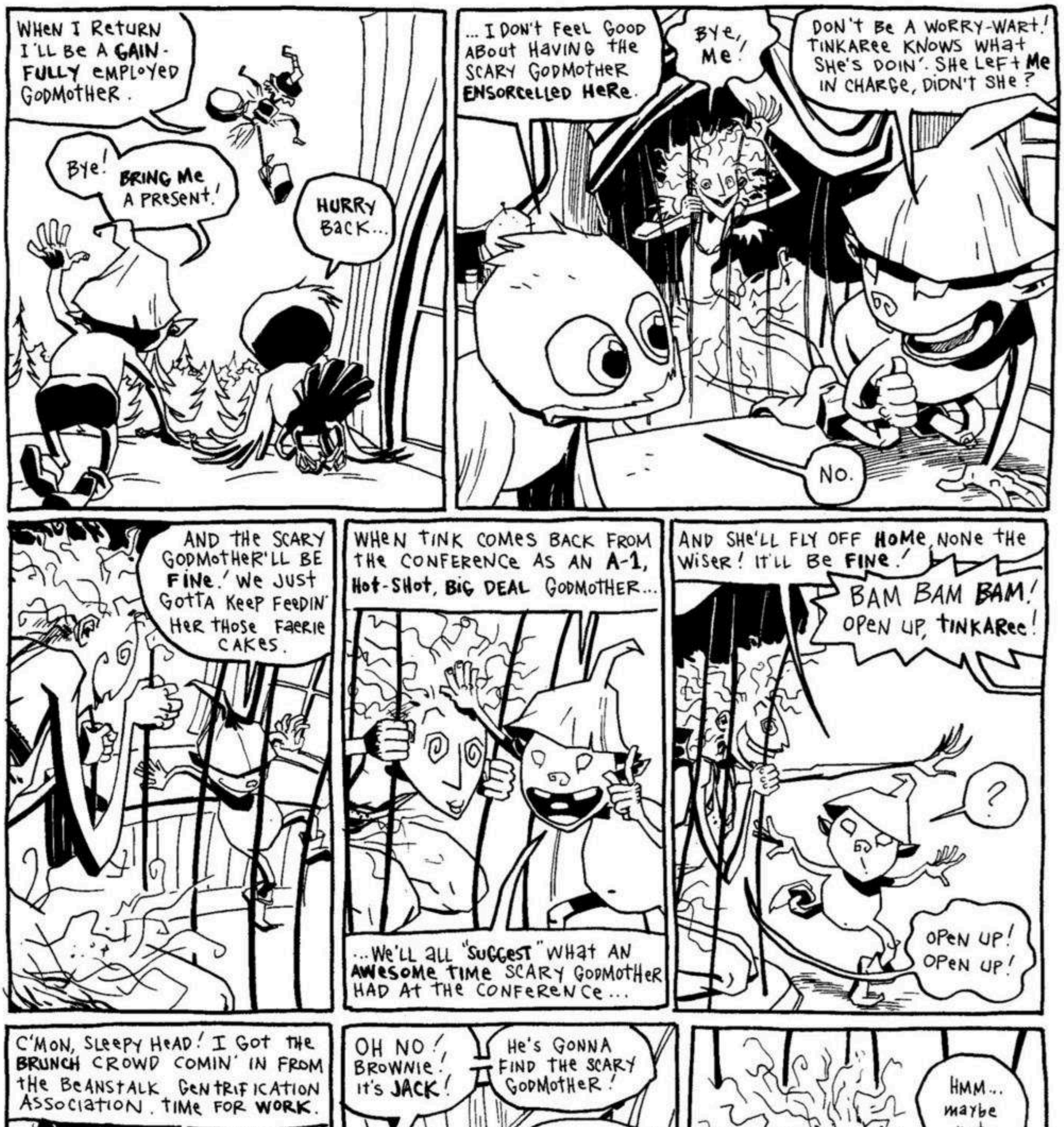

OW!
STOP YOUR FIDGETING, MY LITTLE BAT, SO I CAN GET THIS UNIFORM BUTTONED.
PLEASE, MOM! DON'T LET DAD DO THIS TO ME!
I'M SORRY, MY SON... BUT PERHAPS YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG, WITH HIS EMPHASIS ON TRADITIONS AND VAMPIRE BEHAVIOR.
PERHAPS MY MODERN WAYS HAVE BEEN A BAD INFLUENCE ON YOU AFTER ALL...
I PROMISE I'LL DO BETTER NEXT TIME!
IT'S NOT YOUR GRADES, MY LITTLE ONE...
IF YOU WERE HAVING DIFFICULTY IN SCHOOL I'D HAVE HOPED YOU WOULD TURN TO ME.
I WOULD HAVE HELPED YOU...
BUT, ON THE BALCONY, YOU HID YOUR REPORT CARD FROM ME...
AND... YOU LIED TO ME.
I... I DIDN'T WANT TO LET YOU DOWN.
YOUR BEING CHALLENGED IN SCHOOL DOES NOT LET ME DOWN.
YOU CAN'T BE GOOD AT EVERYTHING RIGHT AWAY.
ORSON.
IT IS TIME. BID FAREWELL TO YOUR MOTHER. YOU DO NOT WISH TO BE LATE FOR YOUR FIRST SESSION WITH THE OLDE MASTER AT SUMMER GHOUL.
BE WELL, MY HEART.
MOM! I'M SORRY! DON'T MAKE ME GO!
IT IS NOT HER DECISION TO MAKE.

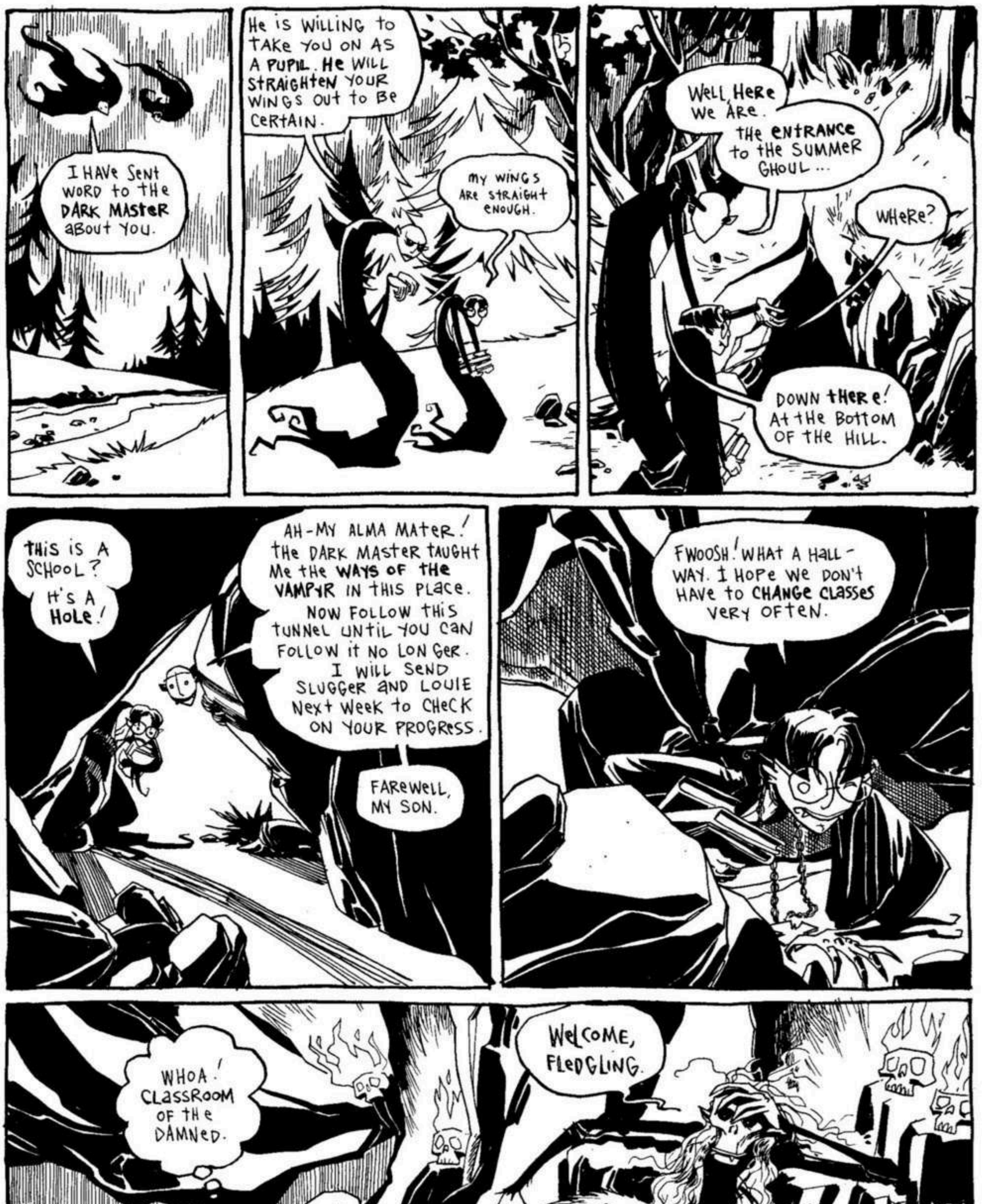

THANKS FOR THE INVITE, MR. PETTIBONE. MY SUMMER GIG AS ORSON'S LANTERN FELL **FLAT** ONCE HIS POP GOT WIND OF HIS **REPORT CARD**.
NO PROBLEMO, DEL.
... I SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT A BOOK.

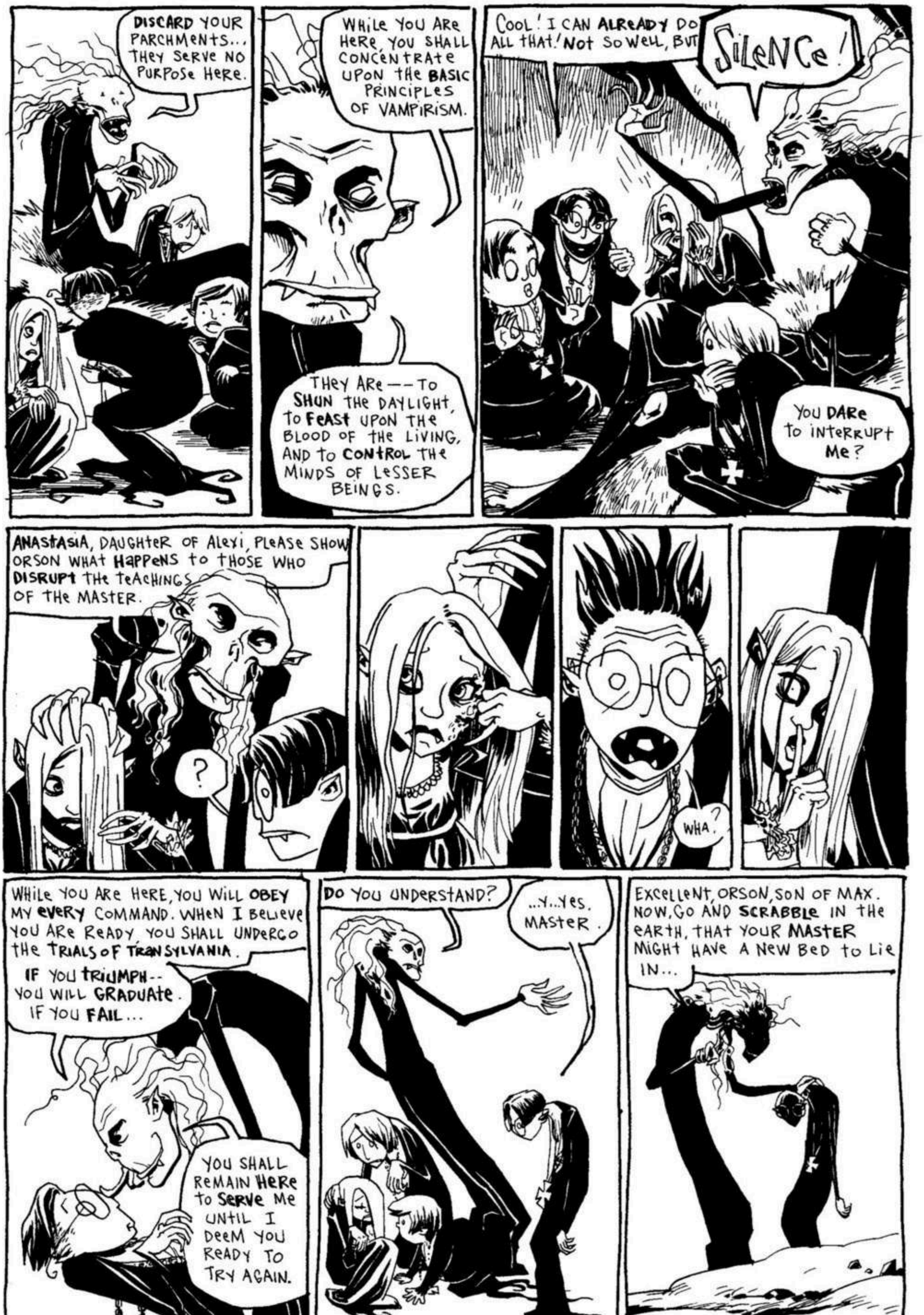

THIS IS HOW YOU SPEND YOUR TIME?
IT'S WORSE THAN I EVER IMAGINED!
AW, C'MON! IT AIN'T THAT BAD! HERE! HAVE A SOCK!
DO YOU THINK THE LOCH NESS MONSTER HAS SOCKS FOR LUNCH?
HE WOULD, IF HE COULD GET HIS SCALES ON QUALITY SMELLY SOCKS LIKE THESE! MMM!
AND THIS IS HOW YOU FRIGHTEN? BY EATING SOCKS?
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANY SOCK EATING ICONS IN THE "WHO'S WHO OF MYTHIC MONSTERS," HAVE YOU, DEAR?
I JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE WHERE I WORK...
SOCKS IS ONLY ONE O' THE THINGS TO SNACK ON.
OH, BLECH-A-BOO! DON'T CODDLE HIM.
DO YOU THINK THE JABBERWOCK INSPIRES FEAR BY GOBBLING FOOTWEAR?
DID THE JERSEY DEVIL GET WHERE HE IS BY SWALLOWING STOCKINGS?
YOUR MOTHER AND I APPRECIATE A SIZABLE SNACK ON OCCASION, BUG-A-BOO... DON'T GET ME WRONG.
GO'WAY GO'WAY GO'WAY GO'WAY 'WAY GO'WAY GO'WAY GO'WAY
COME NOW! LET'S GO TO WHERE THE HIGH-PROFILE MONSTERS WORK!

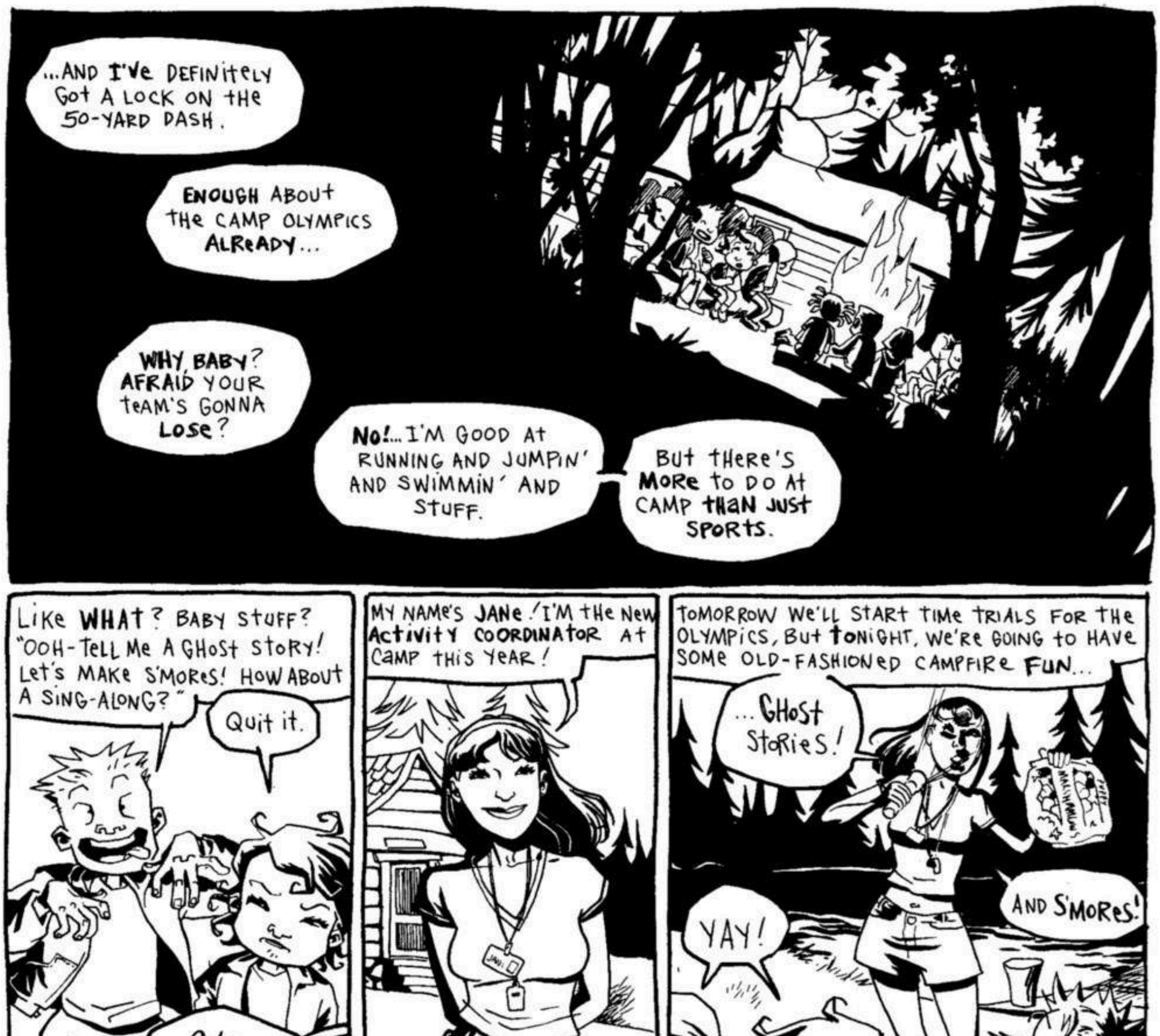

POINT PLEASANT, West VIRGINIA.
See HOW HE SHAMBLES TOWARDS THE VEHICLE, THE HEADLIGHTS GLINTING OFF HIS RED EYES?
YOU SHOULDA SEEN HIM SHAMBLIN' AT SCARY GODMOTHER'S NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY! WHAT A HANDFUL!
AN' I'VE SEEN THOSE EYES A LITTLE REDDER! HA!
BUG-A-BOO! DON'T TALK ABOUT THE MOTHMAN LIKE THAT!
KEEP OU CONDEMN
HEY, CAN I HELP IT IF HE OVERINDULGES IN WITCHES' BREW?
HE WAS PAWIN' ALL OVER SCARY AT THE CAULDRON, SO I HADDA KICK HIM OUT.
?
OH LOOK! NOW YOU'VE DISTRACTED HIM!
IZZAT YOU, BUG-A-BOO? WHADDAYA DOIN' BUGGIN' ME AT WOIK?
IF DIS IS ABOUT DAT NEW YEAR'S INCIDENT...
LEMME TELL YA... I JOINED B.A. BREWCAHOLICS ANONYMOUS.
THAT'S GREAT! I... WHOA! MOTHY! LOOK OUT!
HONK SCREECH THUD!


WATER THE PLANTS, BRING IN THE MAIL, AND BE SURE TO GIVE SCARY GODMOTHER A FAERIE CAKE EVERY 4 HOURS.
OKAY, BOYS?
YOU GOT IT, TINKAREE!
AND I'M OFF INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER!
I SAID... I'M OFF! OH POO. I HOPE IT DOESN'T HAVE A MAGICAL LOCK ON IT.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD MAKE A PUN'KIN CARRIAGE.
THOSE ARE JUST FOR PRINCESSES. BESIDES...
I'VE GOT TO ARRIVE AT THE WITCHES' CONFERENCE ON THIS BROOM, LIKE THE SCARY GODMOTHER WOULD.
JUST GIMME A FEW MINUTES TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO FLY IT...
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WANT TO GO UP IN THE SKY WHERE "THE PIECES" MIGHT HIT YOU IN THE HEAD.
OW!
SEE! THE SKY IS BAD NEWS.
THAT WAS THE CEILING, CHICKEN LITTLE.
BUT... NOW I GET IT... BROOM- PLEASE GO DOWN A FEW INCHES.
WELL- NOW YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT...
DON'T SAY IT AGAIN, BROWNIE! YEESH.
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CHOOSE MY WORDS CAREFULLY ON THIS THING...
OKAY... LIKE THREADING A NEEDLE....
DON'T WORRY, TINKAREE! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING.
YOU JUST LEAVE IT TO OL' BROWNIE AN' CHICKEN LITTLE!


WHEN I RETURN I'LL BE A **GAINFULLY** EMPLOYED GODMOTHER.
Bye! **BRING ME** A PRESENT!
HURRY BACK...
...I DON'T FEEL GOOD ABOUT HAVING THE SCARY GODMOTHER **ENSORCELLED HERE**.
BYE, ME!
DON'T BE A WORRY-WART! TINKAREE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S DOIN'. SHE LEFT **ME** IN CHARGE, DIDN'T SHE?
NO.
AND THE SCARY GODMOTHER'LL BE **FINE**! WE JUST GOTTA KEEP FEEDIN' HER THOSE FAERIE CAKES.
WHEN TINK COMES BACK FROM THE CONFERENCE AS AN **A-1, HOT-SHOT, BIG DEAL** GODMOTHER...
...WE'LL ALL "**SUGGEST**" WHAT AN **AWESOME TIME** SCARY GODMOTHER HAD AT THE CONFERENCE...
AND SHE'LL FLY OFF **HOME**, NONE THE WISER! IT'LL BE **FINE**!
BAM BAM **BAM**! OPEN UP, **TINKAREE**!
?
OPEN UP! OPEN UP!
C'MON, SLEEPY HEAD! I GOT THE **BRUNCH** CROWD COMIN' IN FROM THE BEANSTALK GENTRIFICATION ASSOCIATION. TIME FOR **WORK**.
I DON'T WANNA HAVE TO BUST IN THERE AND APRON YOU UP!
OH NO! BROWNIE! IT'S **JACK**!
HE'S GONNA FIND THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
IF YOU'RE NOT **DOWNSTAIRS** IN 5 MINUTES, KID, I'M COMIN' IN TO GET YA!
Yeeeee! We're So **BUSTED**!
HMM... maybe not.


I HAVE SENT WORD TO THE DARK MASTER ABOUT YOU.
He IS WILLING TO TAKE YOU ON AS A PUPIL. He WILL STRAIGHTEN YOUR WINGS OUT TO BE CERTAIN.
MY WINGS ARE STRAIGHT ENOUGH.
WELL, HERE WE ARE. THE ENTRANCE TO THE SUMMER GHOUL...
WHERE?
DOWN THERE! AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL.
THIS IS A SCHOOL? IT'S A HOLE!
AH-MY ALMA MATER! THE DARK MASTER TAUGHT ME THE WAYS OF THE VAMPYR IN THIS PLACE. NOW FOLLOW THIS TUNNEL UNTIL YOU CAN FOLLOW IT NO LONGER. I WILL SEND SLUGGER AND LOUIE NEXT WEEK TO CHECK ON YOUR PROGRESS.
FAREWELL, MY SON.
FWOOSH! WHAT A HALLWAY. I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO CHANGE CLASSES VERY OFTEN.
WHOA! CLASSROOM OF THE DAMNED.
WELCOME, FLEDGLING.
ENTER, ORSON, SON OF MAX, AND TAKE YOUR PLACE AMONGST THE PUPILS...


DISCARD YOUR PARCHMENTS... THEY SERVE NO PURPOSE HERE.
WHILE YOU ARE HERE, YOU SHALL CONCENTRATE UPON THE BASIC PRINCIPLES OF VAMPIRISM.
THEY ARE -- TO SHUN THE DAYLIGHT, TO FEAST UPON THE BLOOD OF THE LIVING, AND TO CONTROL THE MINDS OF LESSER BEINGS.
COOL! I CAN ALREADY DO ALL THAT! NOT SO WELL, BUT
SILENCE!
YOU DARE TO INTERRUPT ME?
ANASTASIA, DAUGHTER OF ALEXI, PLEASE SHOW ORSON WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO DISRUPT THE TEACHINGS OF THE MASTER.
?
WHA?
WHILE YOU ARE HERE, YOU WILL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND. WHEN I BELIEVE YOU ARE READY, YOU SHALL UNDERGO THE TRIALS OF TRANSYLVANIA.
IF YOU TRIUMPH-- YOU WILL GRADUATE. IF YOU FAIL...
YOU SHALL REMAIN HERE TO SERVE ME UNTIL I DEEM YOU READY TO TRY AGAIN.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
...Y...YES, MASTER.
EXCELLENT, ORSON, SON OF MAX. NOW, GO AND SCRABBLE IN THE EARTH, THAT YOUR MASTER MIGHT HAVE A NEW BED TO LIE IN...


...AND I'VE DEFINITELY GOT A LOCK ON THE 50-YARD DASH.
ENOUGH ABOUT THE CAMP OLYMPICS ALREADY...
WHY, BABY? AFRAID YOUR TEAM'S GONNA LOSE?
NO!... I'M GOOD AT RUNNING AND JUMPIN' AND SWIMMIN' AND STUFF.
BUT THERE'S MORE TO DO AT CAMP THAN JUST SPORTS.
LIKE WHAT? BABY STUFF? "OOH-TELL ME A GHOST STORY! LET'S MAKE S'MORES! HOW ABOUT A SING-ALONG?"
Quit it.
Hi, EVERYBODY!
MY NAME'S JANE! I'M THE NEW ACTIVITY COORDINATOR AT CAMP THIS YEAR!
TOMORROW WE'LL START TIME TRIALS FOR THE OLYMPICS, BUT TONIGHT, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME OLD-FASHIONED CAMPFIRE FUN...
...GHOST STORIES!
YAY!
AND S'MORES!
WHO WANTS TO START US OFF?... SAY, WITH THE STORY OF, HMM... OF...
THE CREATURE OF MURKY LAKE!
MY NAME'S HANNAH AND I'D LIKE TO TELL A GHOST STORY.
OKAY! EVERYONE! EYES AND EARS ON HANNAH.
WAY BACK IN THE ICE AGE, MURKY LAKE WAS FROZEN....
UM! 'SCUSE ME!

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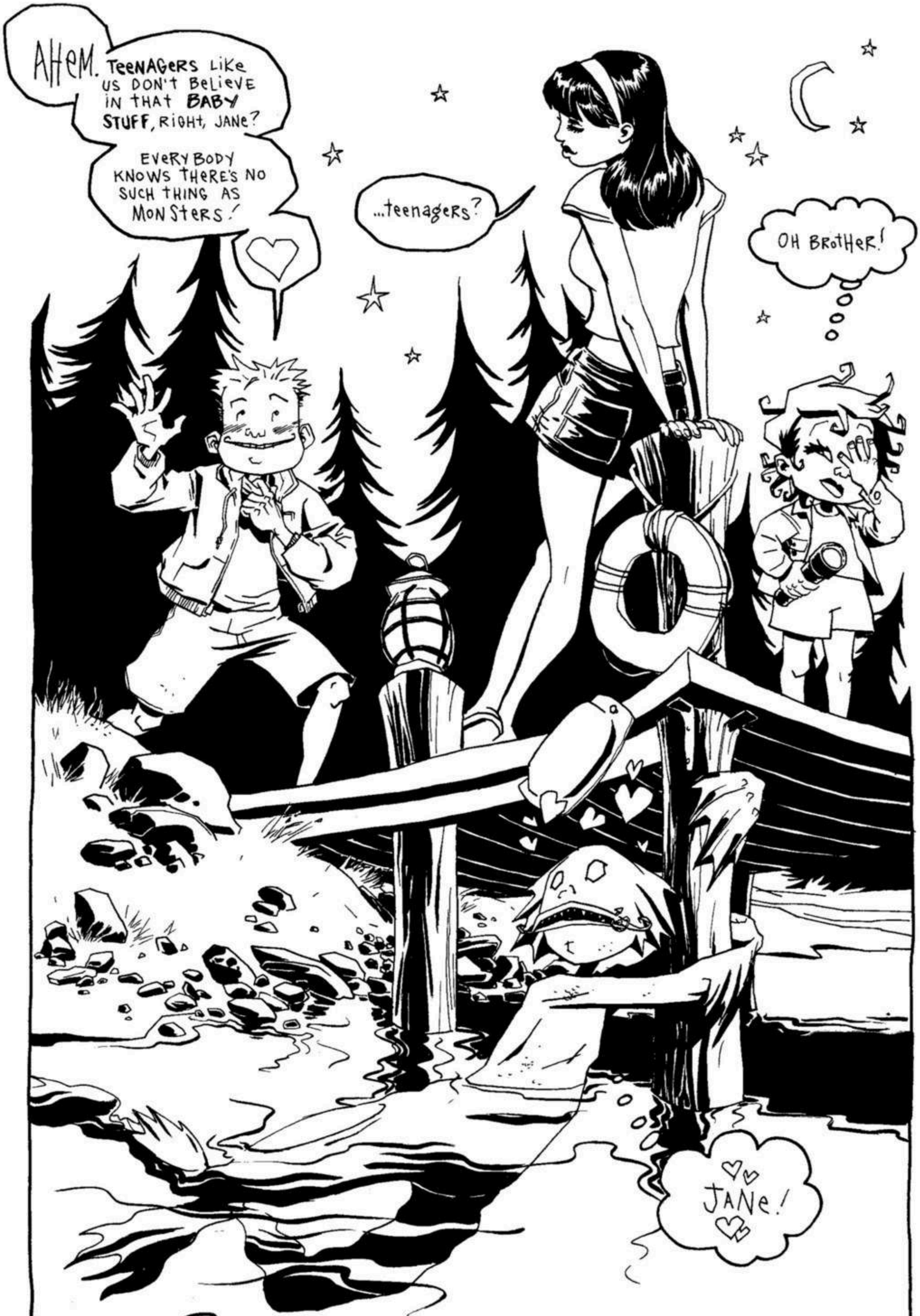
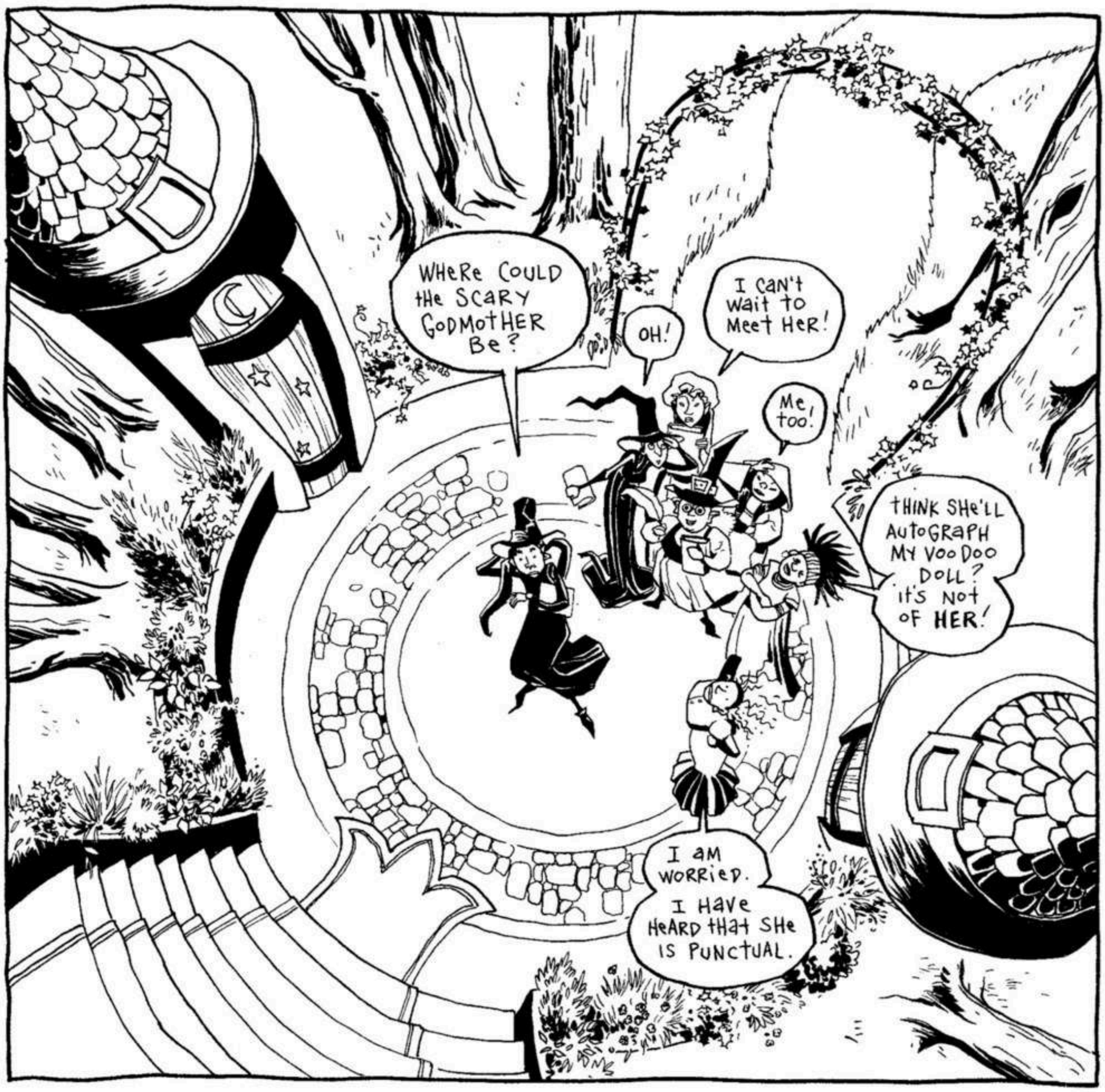
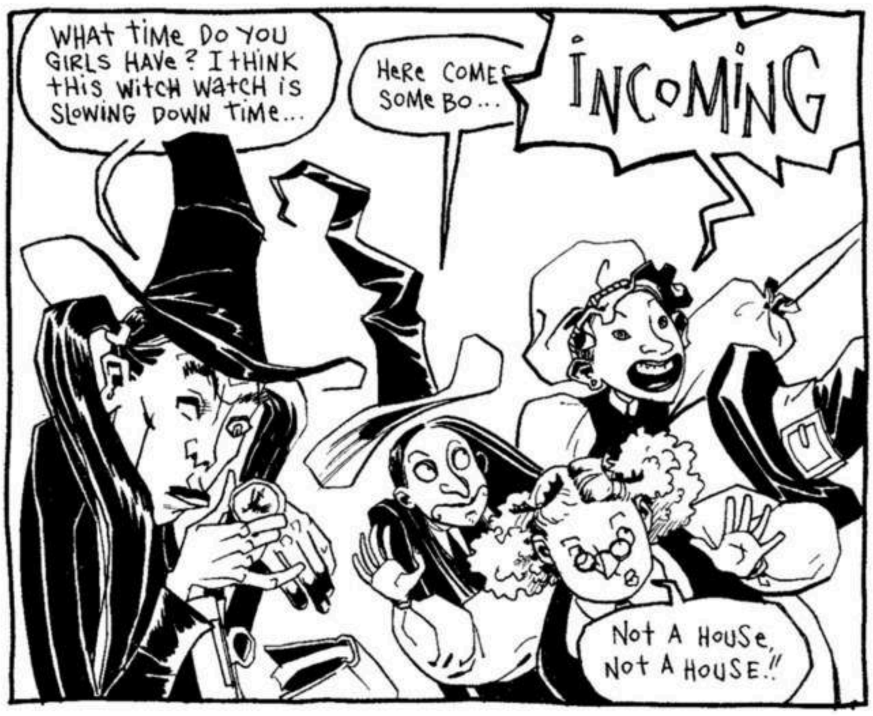

AHEM. TEENAGERS LIKE US DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT BABY STUFF, RIGHT, JANE?
EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS MONSTERS!
...teenagers?
OH BROTHER!
JANE!


WHERE COULD THE SCARY GODMOTHER BE?
OH!
I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET HER!
ME TOO!
THINK SHE'LL AUTOGRAPH MY VOODOO DOLL? IT'S NOT OF **HER**!
I AM WORRIED. I HAVE HEARD THAT SHE IS PUNCTUAL.

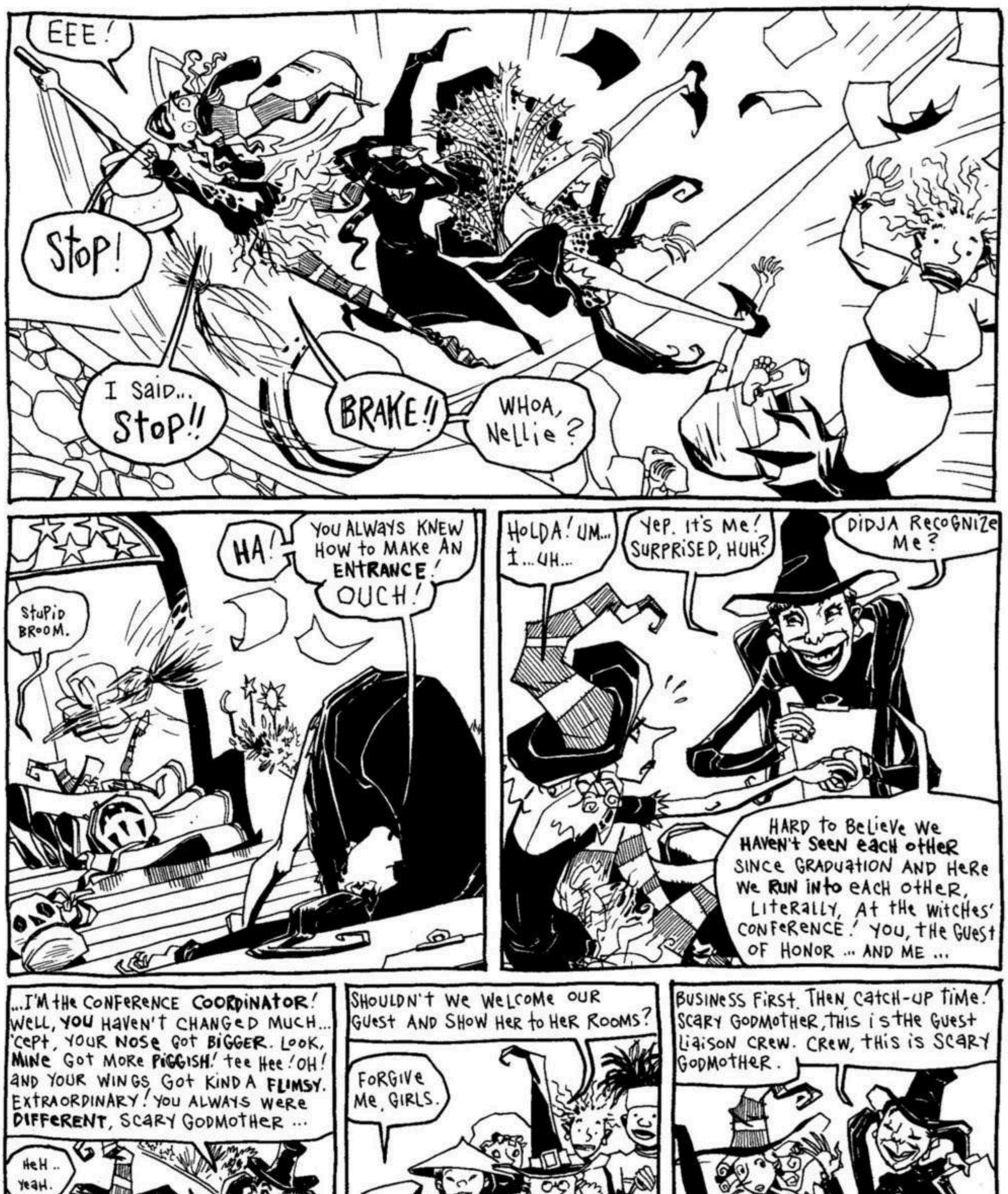

WHAT TIME DO YOU GIRLS HAVE? I THINK THIS WITCH WATCH IS SLOWING DOWN TIME...
HERE COMES SOMEBO...
INCOMING
NOT A HOUSE, NOT A HOUSE!!

SCARY GODMOTHER

GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER

PART THREE

BY
JILL THOMPSON


EEE!
STOP!
I SAID... STOP!!
BRAKE!!
WHOA, NELLIE?
HA!
YOU ALWAYS KNEW HOW TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE!
OUCH!
STUPID BROOM.
HOLDA! UM... I...UH...
YEP. IT'S ME! SURPRISED, HUH?
DIDJA RECOGNIZE ME?
HARD TO BELIEVE WE HAVEN'T SEEN EACH OTHER SINCE GRADUATION AND HERE WE RUN INTO EACH OTHER, LITERALLY, AT THE WITCHES' CONFERENCE! YOU, THE GUEST OF HONOR ... AND ME ...
...I'M THE CONFERENCE COORDINATOR! WELL, YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH... 'CEPT, YOUR NOSE GOT BIGGER. LOOK, MINE GOT MORE PIGGISH! TEE HEE! OH! AND YOUR WINGS GOT KIND A FLIMSY. EXTRAORDINARY! YOU ALWAYS WERE DIFFERENT, SCARY GODMOTHER ...
HEH .. YEAH.
HOLDA!
SHOULDN'T WE WELCOME OUR GUEST AND SHOW HER TO HER ROOMS?
FORGIVE ME, GIRLS.
WELC
BUSINESS FIRST. THEN, CATCH-UP TIME! SCARY GODMOTHER, THIS IS THE GUEST LIAISON CREW. CREW, THIS IS SCARY GODMOTHER.
... WE MEAN THE WITCHES' WELCOME!

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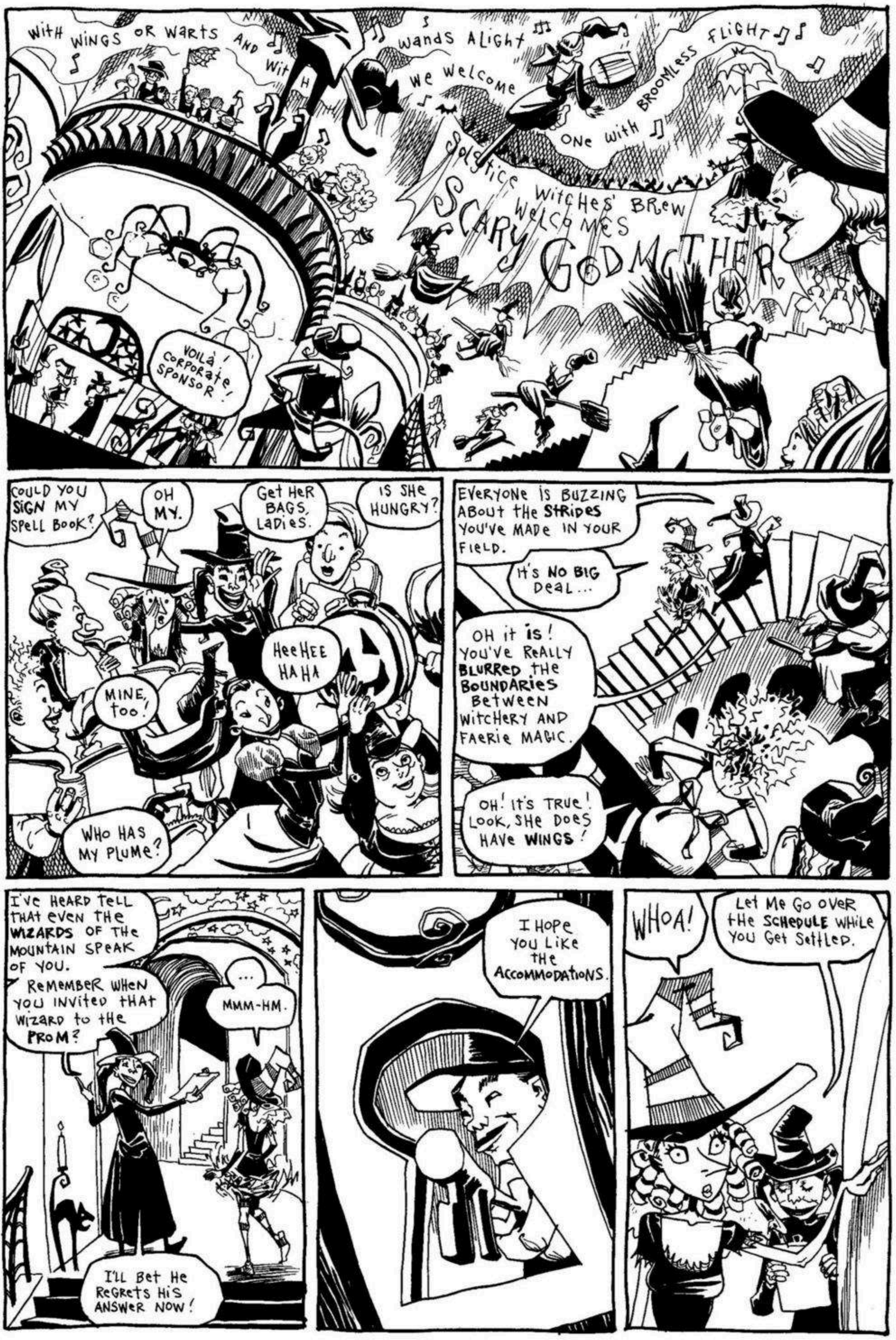
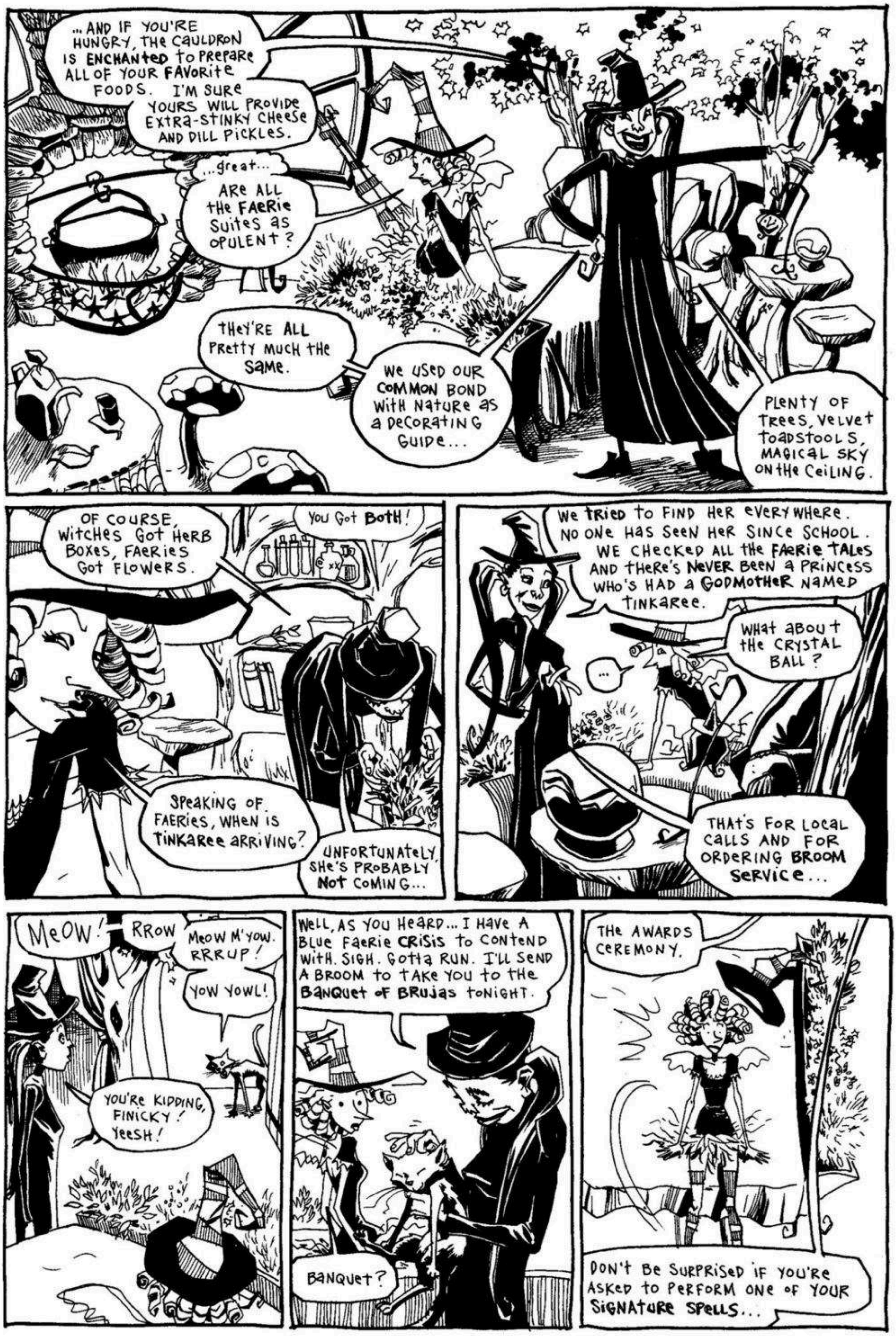
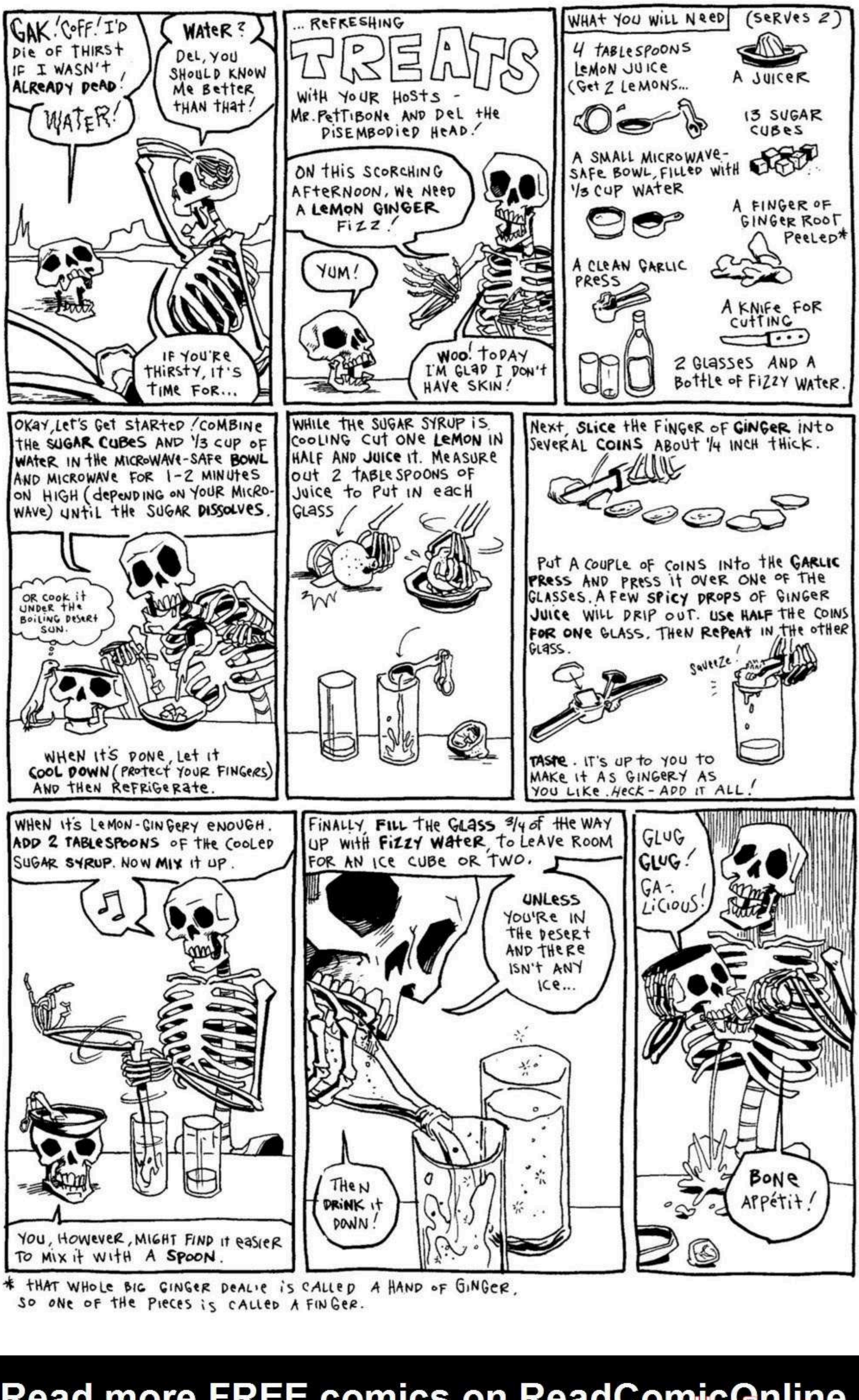

With wings or warts and with wands alight
We welcome one with broomless flight
Solstice Witches' Brew welcomes
SCARY GODMOTHER
Voilà! Corporate sponsor!
Could you sign my spell book?
Oh my.
Get her bags, ladies.
Is she hungry?
HeeHee HaHa
Mine, too!
Who has my plume?
Everyone is buzzing about the stripes you've made in your field.
It's no big deal...
Oh it is! You've really blurred the boundaries between witchery and faerie magic.
Oh! It's true! Look, she does have wings!
I've heard tell that even the wizards of the mountain speak of you.
Remember when you invited that wizard to the prom?
...
Mmm-hm.
I'll bet he regrets his answer now!
I hope you like the accommodations.
Whoa!
Let me go over the schedule while you get settled.


...AND IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, THE CAULDRON IS ENCHANTED TO PREPARE ALL OF YOUR FAVORITE FOODS. I'M SURE YOURS WILL PROVIDE EXTRA-STINKY CHEESE AND DILL PICKLES.
...great...
ARE ALL THE FAERIE SUITES AS OPULENT?
THEY'RE ALL PRETTY MUCH THE SAME.
WE USED OUR COMMON BOND WITH NATURE AS A DECORATING GUIDE...
PLENTY OF TREES, VELVET TOADSTOOLS, MAGICAL SKY ON THE CEILING.
OF COURSE, WITCHES GOT HERB BOXES, FAERIES GOT FLOWERS.
YOU GOT BOTH!
XX
SPEAKING OF FAERIES, WHEN IS TINKAREE ARRIVING?
UNFORTUNATELY, SHE'S PROBABLY NOT COMING...
WE TRIED TO FIND HER EVERYWHERE. NO ONE HAS SEEN HER SINCE SCHOOL. WE CHECKED ALL THE FAERIE TALES AND THERE'S NEVER BEEN A PRINCESS WHO'S HAD A GODMOTHER NAMED TINKAREE.
...
WHAT ABOUT THE CRYSTAL BALL?
THAT'S FOR LOCAL CALLS AND FOR ORDERING BROOM SERVICE...
MEOW!
RROW
MEOW M'YOW. RRRUP!
YOW YOWL!
YOU'RE KIDDING, FINICKY! YEESH!
WELL, AS YOU HEARD... I HAVE A BLUE FAERIE CRISIS TO CONTEND WITH. SIGH. GOTTA RUN. I'LL SEND A BROOM TO TAKE YOU TO THE BANQUET OF BRUJAS TONIGHT.
BANQUET?
THE AWARDS CEREMONY.
DON'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU'RE ASKED TO PERFORM ONE OF YOUR SIGNATURE SPELLS...


GAK! COFF! I'D DIE OF THIRST IF I WASN'T ALREADY DEAD! WATER!
WATER? DEL, YOU SHOULD KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT!
IF YOU'RE THIRSTY, IT'S TIME FOR...
... REFRESHING
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOSTS - MR. PETTIBONE AND DEL THE DISEMBODIED HEAD!
ON THIS SCORCHING AFTERNOON, WE NEED A LEMON GINGER FIZZ!
YUM!
WOO! TODAY I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE SKIN!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED (SERVES 2)
4 TABLESPOONS LEMON JUICE (GET 2 LEMONS...
A JUICER
13 SUGAR CUBES
A SMALL MICROWAVE-SAFE BOWL, FILLED WITH 1/3 CUP WATER
A FINGER OF GINGER ROOT PEELED*
A CLEAN GARLIC PRESS
A KNIFE FOR CUTTING
2 GLASSES AND A BOTTLE OF FIZZY WATER.
OKAY, LET'S GET STARTED! COMBINE THE SUGAR CUBES AND 1/3 CUP OF WATER IN THE MICROWAVE-SAFE BOWL AND MICROWAVE FOR 1-2 MINUTES ON HIGH (DEPENDING ON YOUR MICROWAVE) UNTIL THE SUGAR DISSOLVES.
OR COOK IT UNDER THE BOILING DESERT SUN.
WHEN IT'S DONE, LET IT COOL DOWN (PROTECT YOUR FINGERS) AND THEN REFRIGERATE.
WHILE THE SUGAR SYRUP IS COOLING CUT ONE LEMON IN HALF AND JUICE IT. MEASURE OUT 2 TABLESPOONS OF JUICE TO PUT IN EACH GLASS
NEXT, SLICE THE FINGER OF GINGER INTO SEVERAL COINS ABOUT 1/4 INCH THICK.
PUT A COUPLE OF COINS INTO THE GARLIC PRESS AND PRESS IT OVER ONE OF THE GLASSES. A FEW SPICY DROPS OF GINGER JUICE WILL DRIP OUT. USE HALF THE COINS FOR ONE GLASS. THEN REPEAT IN THE OTHER GLASS.
SQUEEZE!
TASTE. IT'S UP TO YOU TO MAKE IT AS GINGERY AS YOU LIKE. HECK - ADD IT ALL!
WHEN IT'S LEMON-GINGERY ENOUGH, ADD 2 TABLESPOONS OF THE COOLED SUGAR SYRUP. NOW MIX IT UP.
♫
YOU, HOWEVER, MIGHT FIND IT EASIER TO MIX IT WITH A SPOON.
FINALLY, FILL THE GLASS 3/4 OF THE WAY UP WITH FIZZY WATER, TO LEAVE ROOM FOR AN ICE CUBE OR TWO.
UNLESS YOU'RE IN THE DESERT AND THERE ISN'T ANY ICE...
THEN DRINK IT DOWN!
GLUG GLUG! GA-LICIOUS!
BONE APPÉTIT!

* THAT WHOLE BIG GINGER DEALIE IS CALLED A HAND OF GINGER, SO ONE OF THE PIECES IS CALLED A FINGER.

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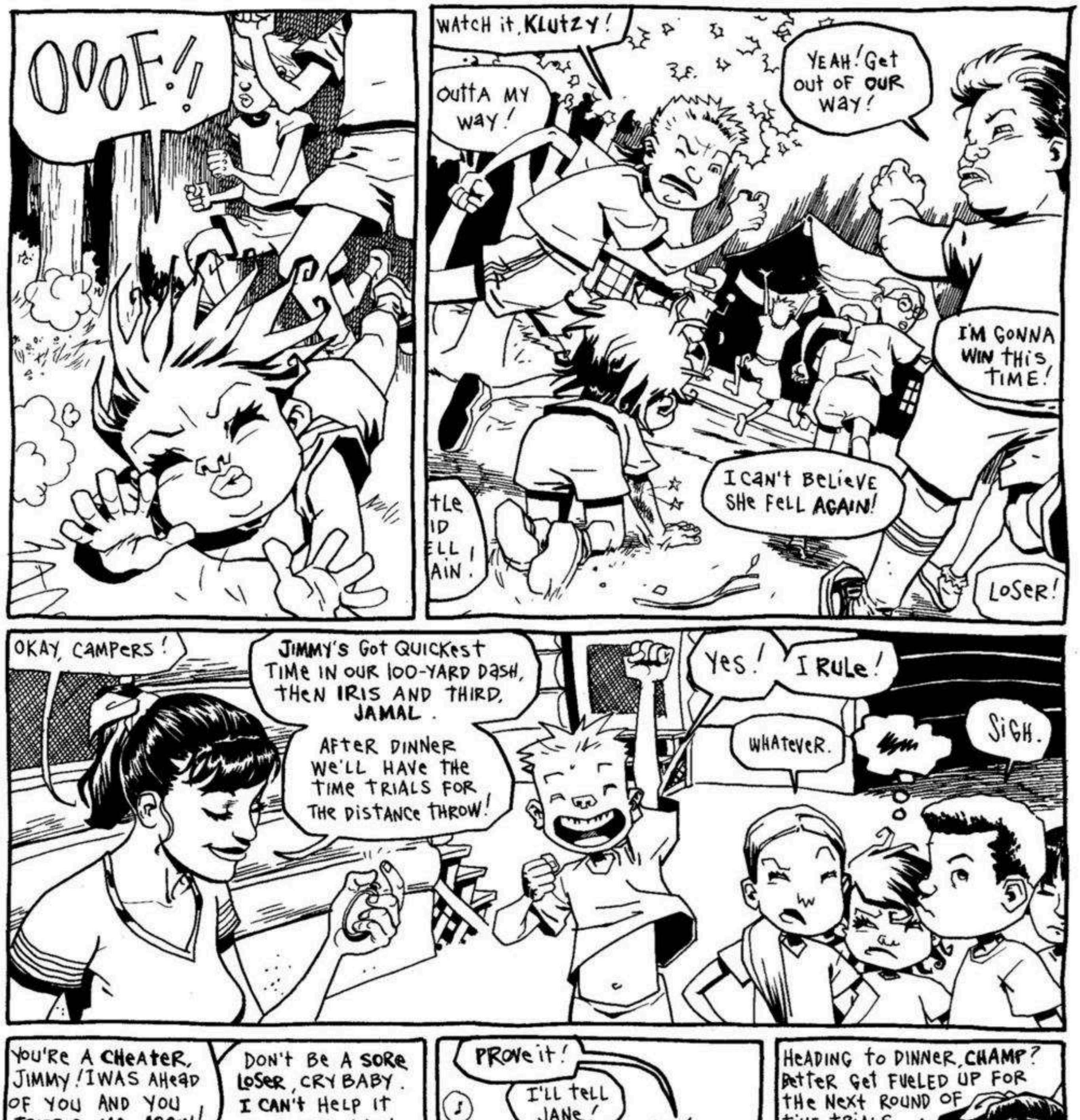
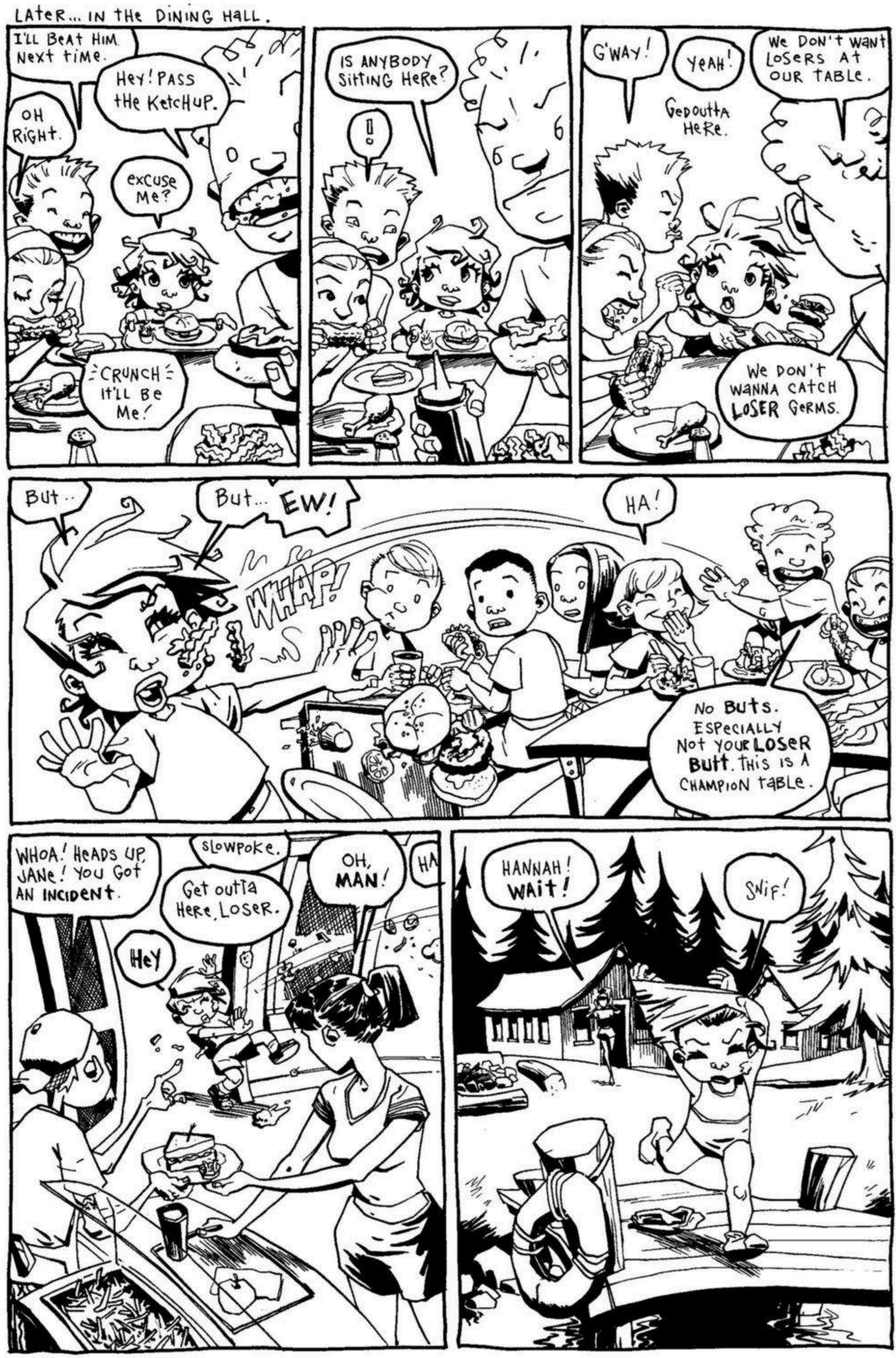
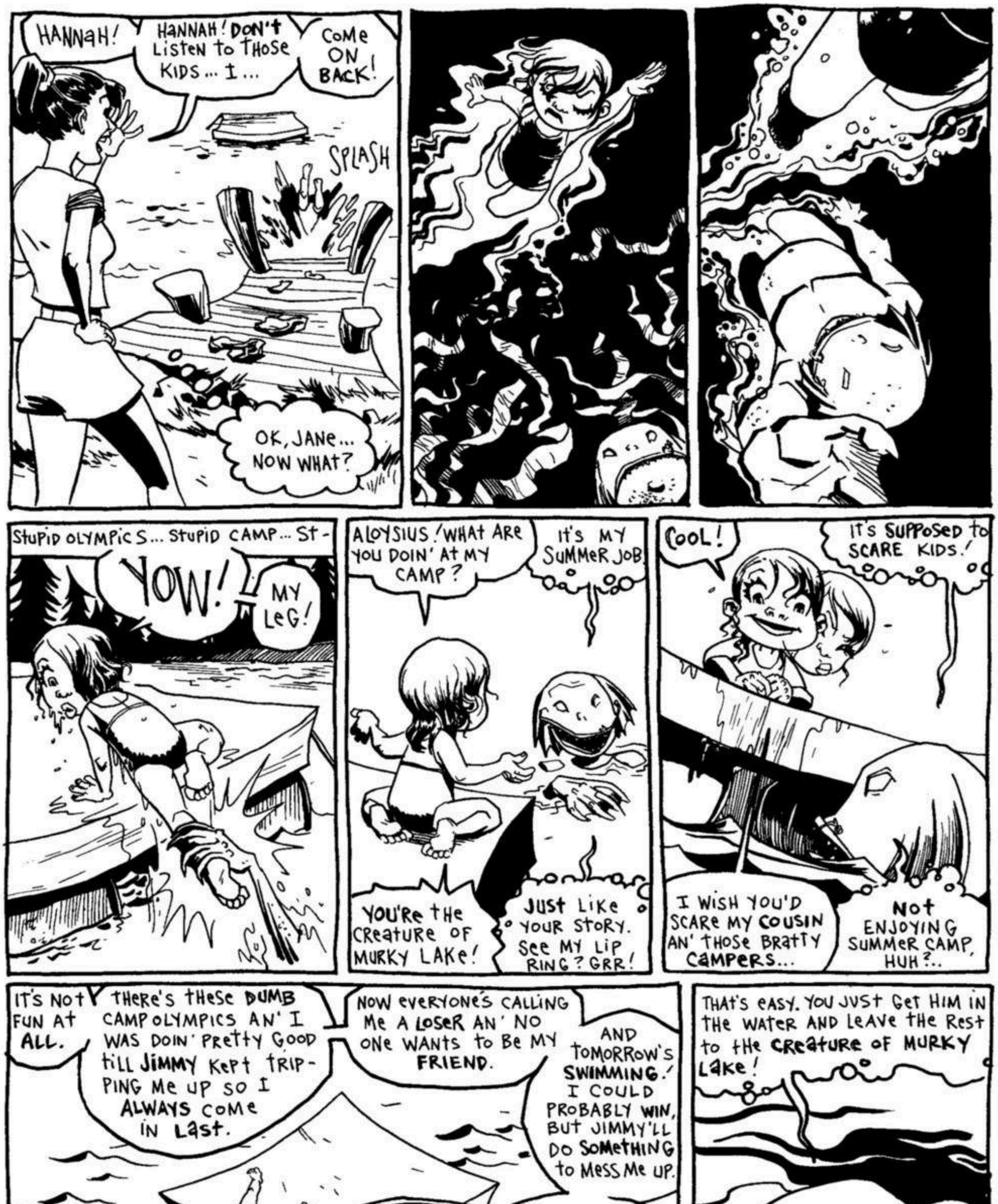
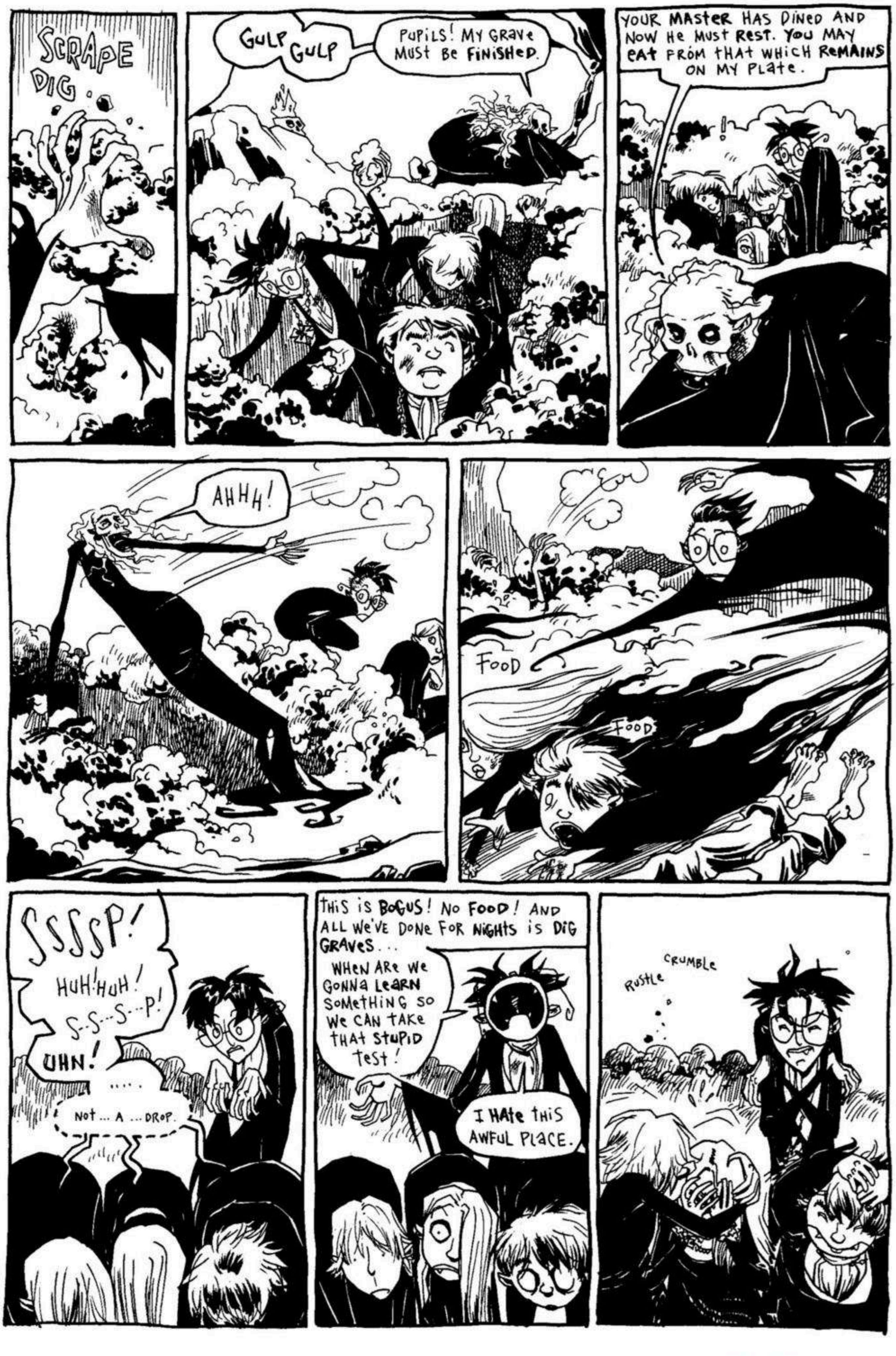
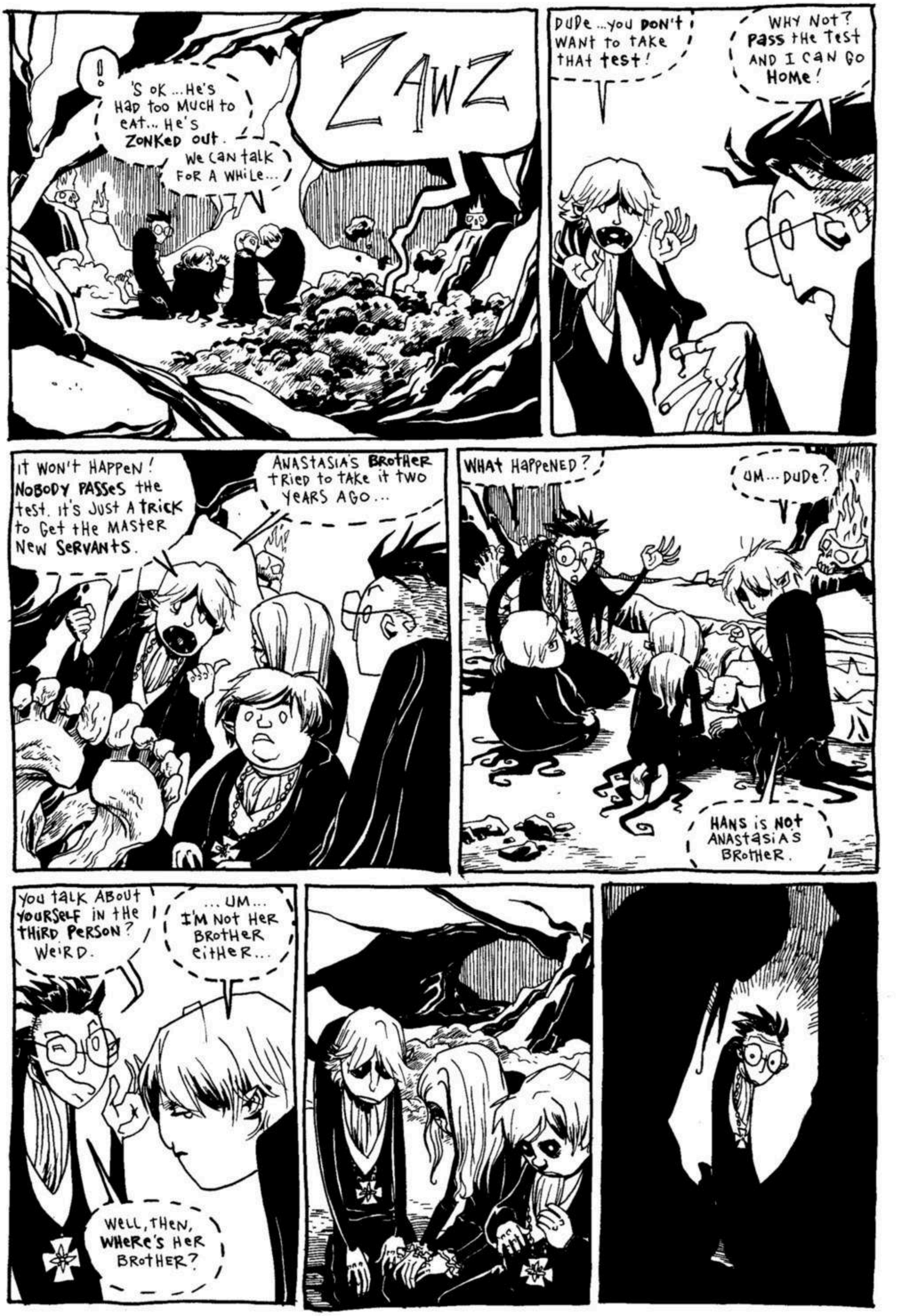

OOOF!!
WATCH it, KLUTZY!
OUTTA MY WAY!
YEAH! Get out of OUR WAY!
I'M GONNA WIN this TIME!
I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE FELL AGAIN!
tle
ID
ELL
AIN.
LOSER!
OKAY, CAMPERS!
JIMMY'S GOT QUICKEST TIME IN OUR 100-YARD DASH, THEN IRIS AND THIRD, JAMAL.
AFTER DINNER WE'LL HAVE THE TIME TRIALS FOR THE DISTANCE THROW!
Yes!
I RULE!
WHATEVER.
SIGH.
YOU'RE A CHEATER, JIMMY! I WAS AHEAD OF YOU AND YOU TRIPPED ME. AGAIN!
DON'T BE A SORE LOSER, CRY BABY. I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'RE LAST IN EVERYTHING.
I WOULD HAVE BEATEN YOU IN ALL THE RACES IF YOU HADN'T TRIPPED ME UP!
PROVE it!
I'LL TELL JANE!
HA! WHO DO YOU THINK SHE'LL BELIEVE? LAST YEAR'S CHAMP? OR A JEALOUS BABY?
DINING H
HEADING TO DINNER, CHAMP? BETTER GET FUELED UP FOR THE NEXT ROUND OF TIME TRIALS.
!
YOU BET! IT'S HUNGRY WORK... BEING A WINNER.

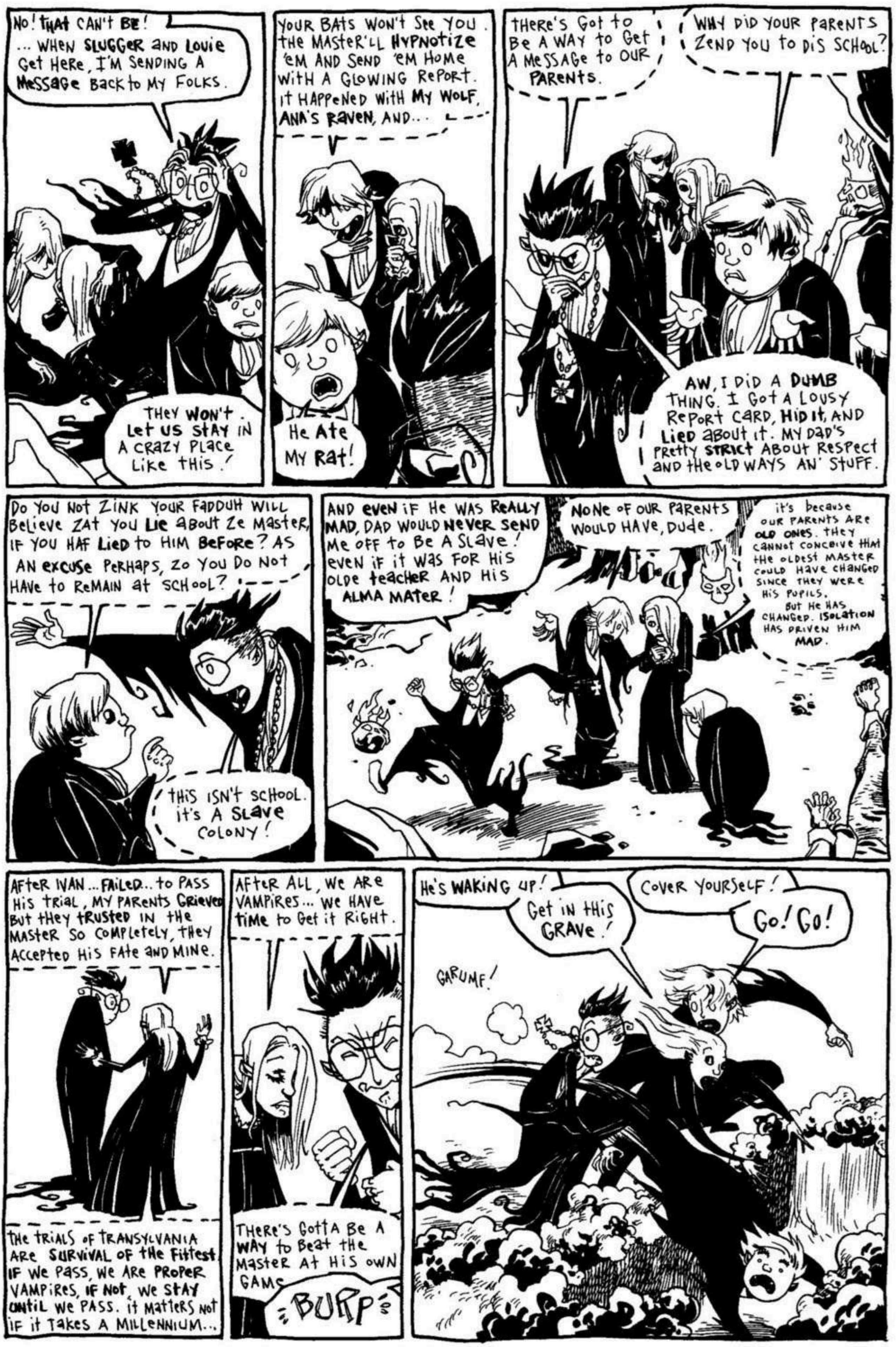
LATER... IN THE DINING HALL.


I'LL BEAT HIM NEXT TIME.
OH RIGHT.
HEY! PASS THE KETCHUP.
EXCUSE ME?
CRUNCH IT'LL BE ME!
IS ANYBODY SITTING HERE?
!
G'WAY!
YEAH!
GEDOUTTA HERE.
WE DON'T WANT LOSERS AT OUR TABLE.
WE DON'T WANNA CATCH LOSER GERMS.
BUT..
BUT... EW!
WHAP!
HA!
NO BUTS. ESPECIALLY NOT YOUR LOSER BUTT. THIS IS A CHAMPION TABLE.
WHOA! HEADS UP, JANE! YOU GOT AN INCIDENT.
SLOWPOKE.
GET OUTTA HERE, LOSER.
OH, MAN!
HA
HEY
HANNAH! WAIT!
SNIF!


HANNAH!
HANNAH! DON'T LISTEN TO THOSE KIDS... I...
COME ON BACK!
SPLASH
OK, JANE... NOW WHAT?
STUPID OLYMPICS... STUPID CAMP... ST-
YOW!
MY LEG!
ALOYSIUS! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' AT MY CAMP?
IT'S MY SUMMER JOB.
YOU'RE THE CREATURE OF MURKY LAKE!
JUST LIKE YOUR STORY. SEE MY LIP RING? GRR!
COOL!
IT'S SUPPOSED TO SCARE KIDS!
I WISH YOU'D SCARE MY COUSIN AN' THOSE BRATTY CAMPERS...
NOT ENJOYING SUMMER CAMP, HUH?..
IT'S NOT FUN AT ALL.
THERE'S THESE DUMB CAMP OLYMPICS AN' I WAS DOIN' PRETTY GOOD TILL JIMMY KEPT TRIPPING ME UP SO I ALWAYS COME IN LAST.
NOW EVERYONE'S CALLING ME A LOSER AN' NO ONE WANTS TO BE MY FRIEND.
AND TOMORROW'S SWIMMING! I COULD PROBABLY WIN, BUT JIMMY'LL DO SOMETHING TO MESS ME UP.
HE'S HORRIBLE.
YOU WANT ME TO DROWN HIM FOR YA?
NO! YEESH! I JUST WANT A CHANCE TO WIN ONE FAIR AN' SQUARE - WITHOUT JIMMY BUGGIN' ME!
THAT'S EASY. YOU JUST GET HIM IN THE WATER AND LEAVE THE REST TO THE CREATURE OF MURKY LAKE!


SCRAPE
DIG
GULP GULP
PUPILS! MY GRAVE MUST BE FINISHED.
YOUR MASTER HAS DINED AND NOW HE MUST REST. YOU MAY EAT FROM THAT WHICH REMAINS ON MY PLATE.
!
AHHH!
FOOD
FOOD
SSSSP!
HUH! HUH! S-S--S--P!
UHN!
.....
NOT ... A ... DROP.
THIS IS BOGUS! NO FOOD! AND ALL WE'VE DONE FOR NIGHTS IS DIG GRAVES...
WHEN ARE WE GONNA LEARN SOMETHING SO WE CAN TAKE THAT STUPID TEST!
I HATE THIS AWFUL PLACE.
RUSTLE
CRUMBLE


!
'S OK... HE'S HAD TOO MUCH TO EAT... HE'S **ZONKED OUT**.
WE CAN TALK FOR A WHILE...
ZAWZ
DUDE... YOU **DON'T** WANT TO TAKE THAT **TEST**!
WHY NOT? **PASS** THE TEST AND I CAN GO **HOME**!
IT WON'T HAPPEN! **NOBODY PASSES** THE TEST. IT'S JUST A **TRICK** TO GET THE MASTER NEW **SERVANTS**.
ANASTASIA'S **BROTHER** TRIED TO TAKE IT TWO YEARS AGO...
WHAT HAPPENED?
UM... DUDE?
HANS IS **NOT** ANASTASIA'S BROTHER.
YOU TALK ABOUT **YOURSELF** IN THE **THIRD PERSON**? WEIRD.
... UM... **I'M** NOT HER BROTHER EITHER...
WELL, THEN, **WHERE'S** HER BROTHER?


NO! THAT CAN'T BE! ... WHEN SLUGGER AND LOUIE GET HERE, I'M SENDING A MESSAGE BACK TO MY FOLKS.
THEY WON'T LET US STAY IN A CRAZY PLACE LIKE THIS!
YOUR BATS WON'T SEE YOU. THE MASTER'LL HYPNOTIZE 'EM AND SEND 'EM HOME WITH A GLOWING REPORT. IT HAPPENED WITH MY WOLF, ANA'S RAVEN, AND...
HE ATE MY RAT!
THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO GET A MESSAGE TO OUR PARENTS.
WHY DID YOUR PARENTS ZEND YOU TO DIS SCHOOL?
AW, I DID A DUMB THING. I GOT A LOUSY REPORT CARD, HID IT, AND LIED ABOUT IT. MY DAD'S PRETTY STRICT ABOUT RESPECT AND THE OLD WAYS AN' STUFF.
DO YOU NOT ZINK YOUR FADDUH WILL BELIEVE ZAT YOU LIE ABOUT ZE MASTER, IF YOU HAF LIED TO HIM BEFORE? AS AN EXCUSE PERHAPS, ZO YOU DO NOT HAVE TO REMAIN AT SCHOOL?
THIS ISN'T SCHOOL. IT'S A SLAVE COLONY!
AND EVEN IF HE WAS REALLY MAD, DAD WOULD NEVER SEND ME OFF TO BE A SLAVE! EVEN IF IT WAS FOR HIS OLDE TEACHER AND HIS ALMA MATER!
NONE OF OUR PARENTS WOULD HAVE, DUDE.
IT'S BECAUSE OUR PARENTS ARE OLD ONES. THEY CANNOT CONCEIVE THAT THE OLDEST MASTER COULD HAVE CHANGED SINCE THEY WERE HIS PUPILS. BUT HE HAS CHANGED. ISOLATION HAS DRIVEN HIM MAD.
AFTER IVAN... FAILED... TO PASS HIS TRIAL, MY PARENTS GRIEVED BUT THEY TRUSTED IN THE MASTER SO COMPLETELY, THEY ACCEPTED HIS FATE AND MINE.
THE TRIALS OF TRANSYLVANIA ARE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST. IF WE PASS, WE ARE PROPER VAMPIRES, IF NOT, WE STAY UNTIL WE PASS. IT MATTERS NOT IF IT TAKES A MILLENNIUM...
AFTER ALL, WE ARE VAMPIRES... WE HAVE TIME TO GET IT RIGHT.
THERE'S GOTTA BE A WAY TO BEAT THE MASTER AT HIS OWN GAME
BURP
HE'S WAKING UP!
GET IN THIS GRAVE!
COVER YOURSELF!
GO! GO!
GARUMF!

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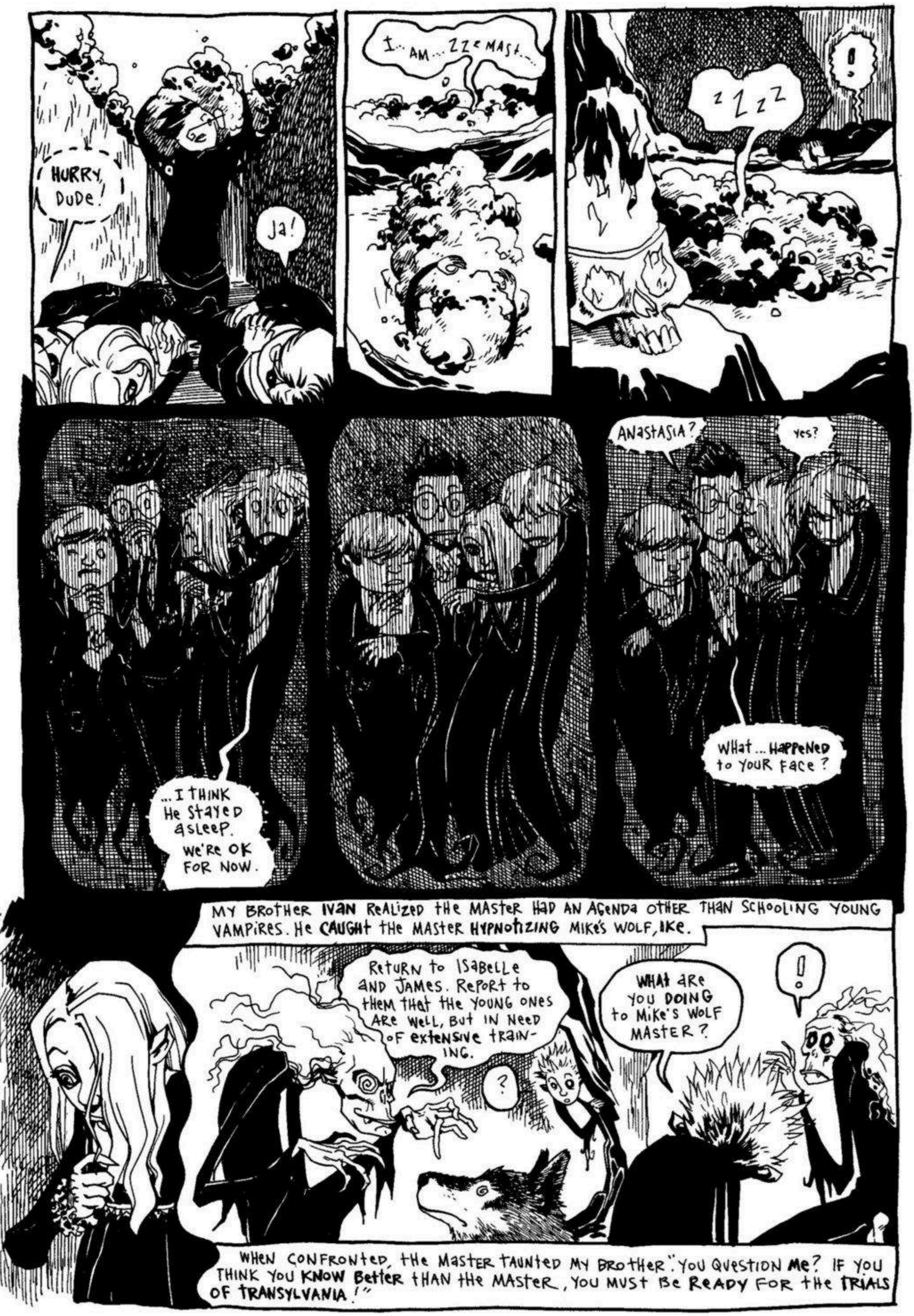
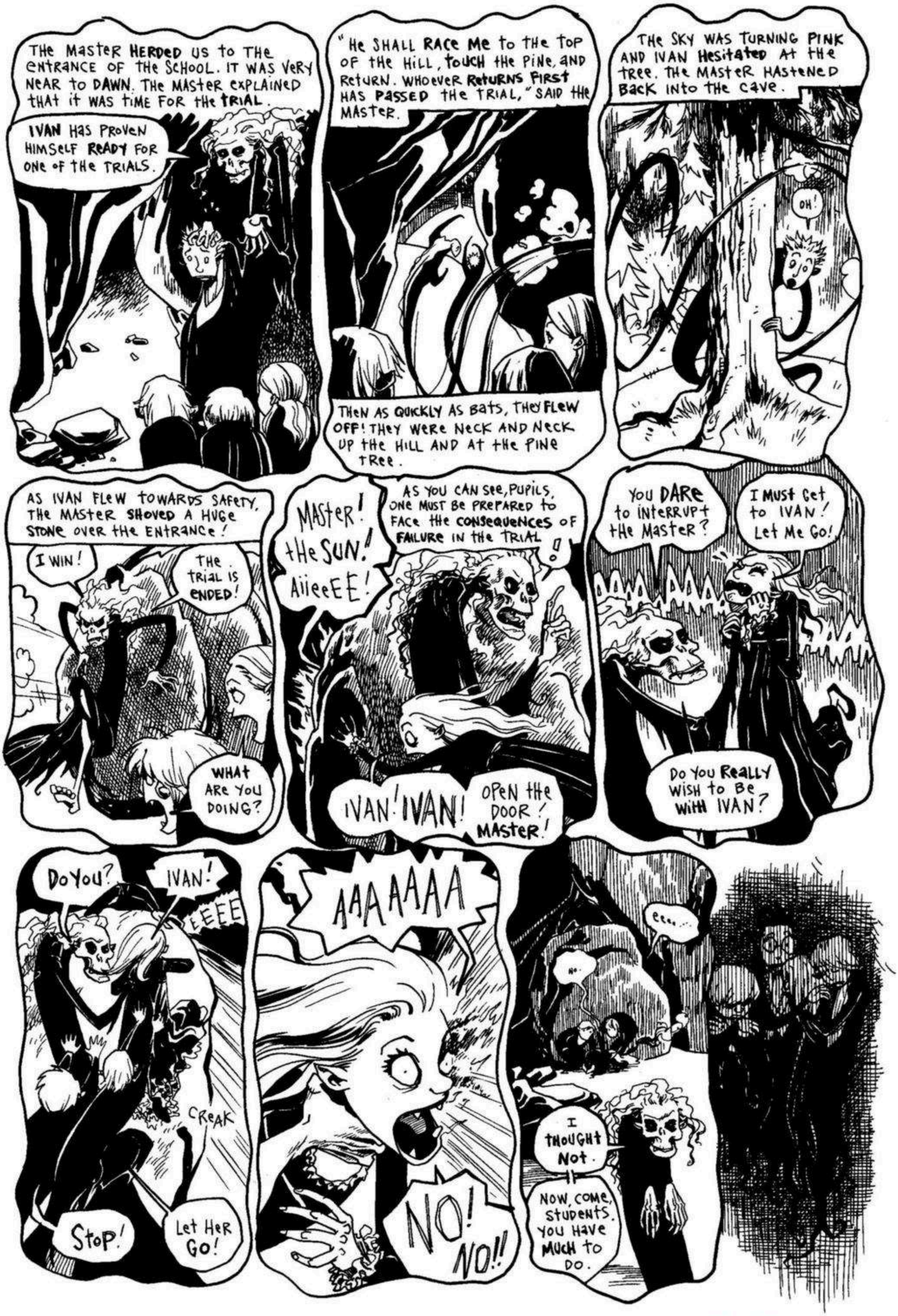
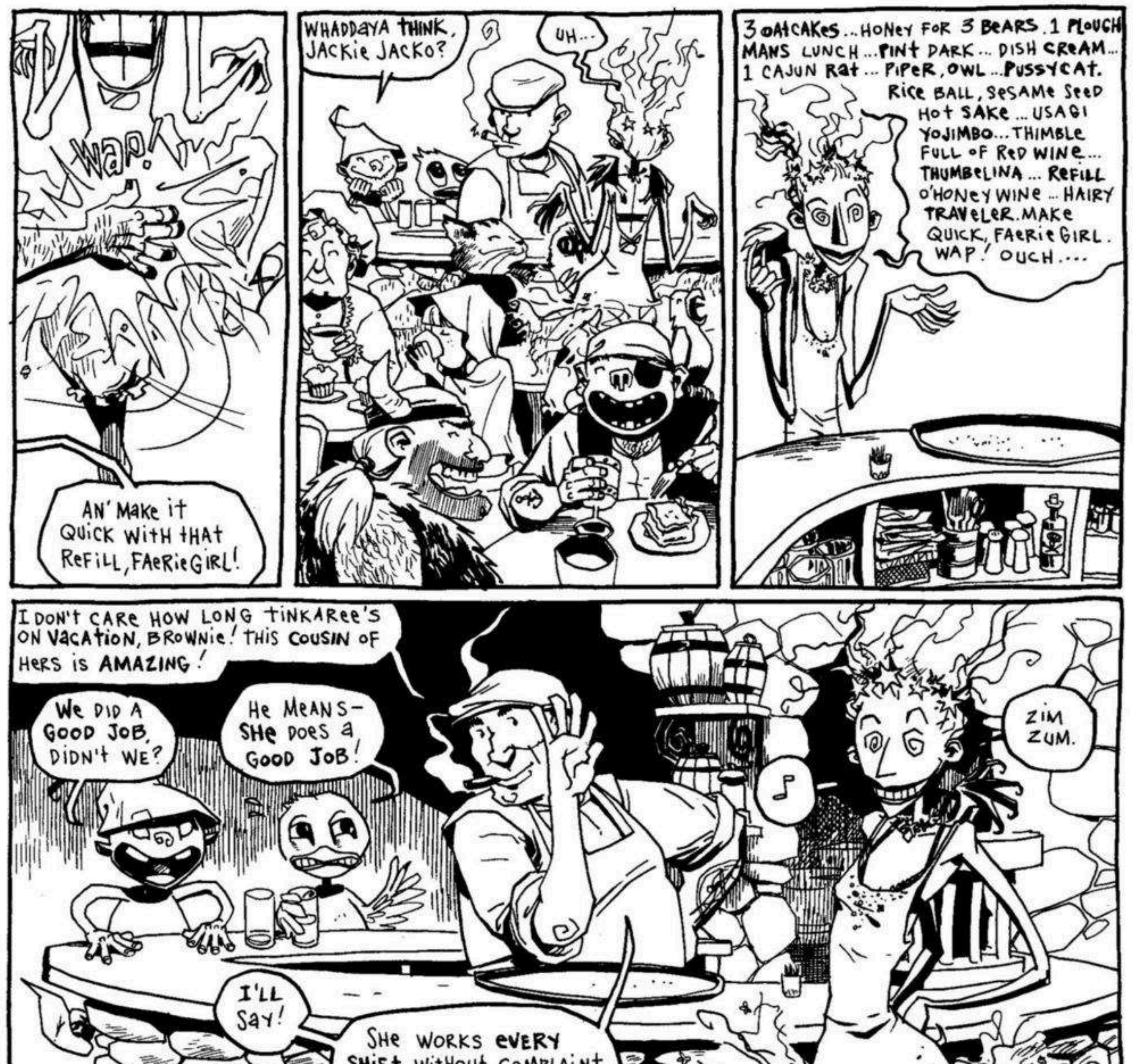
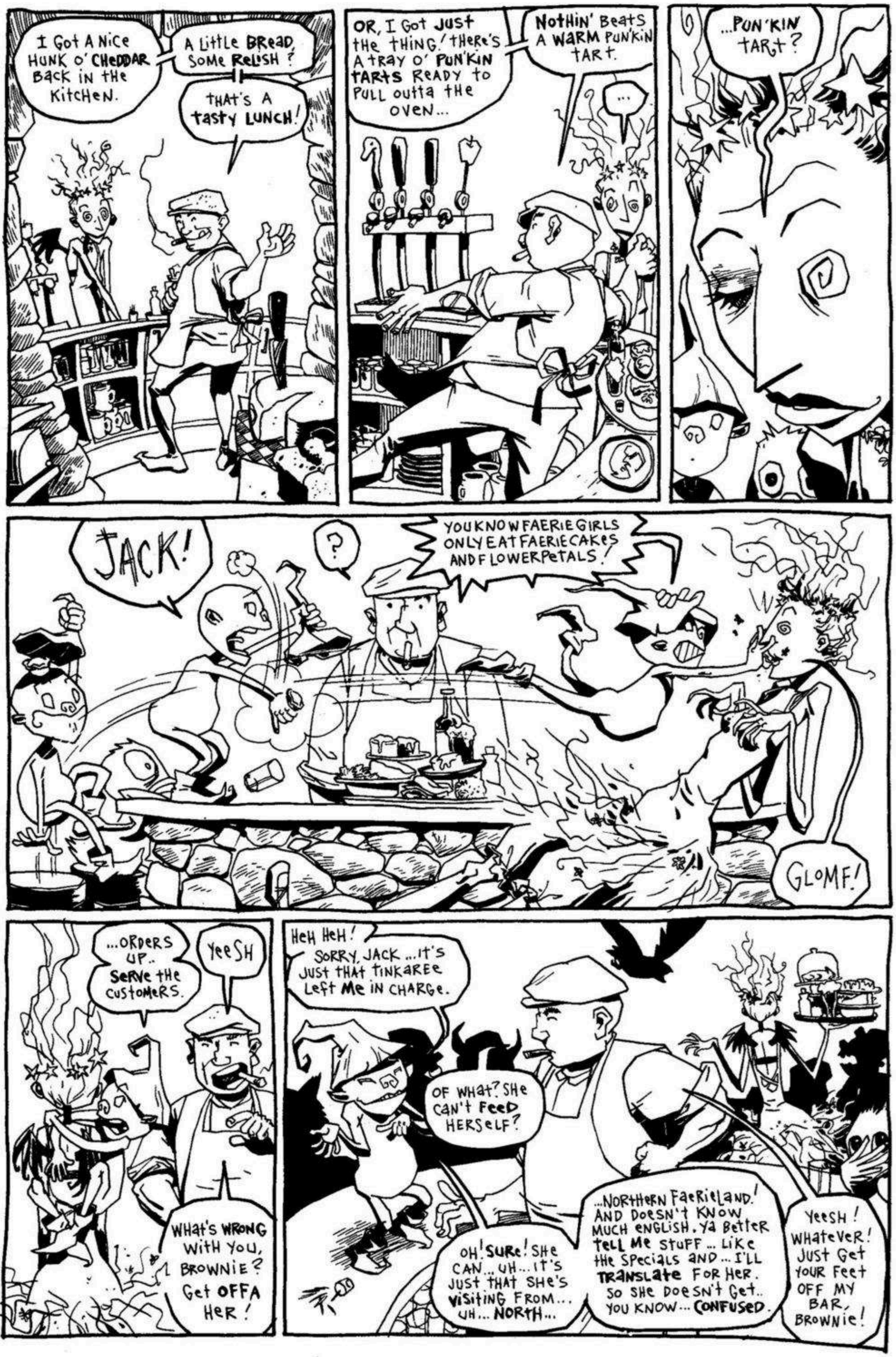
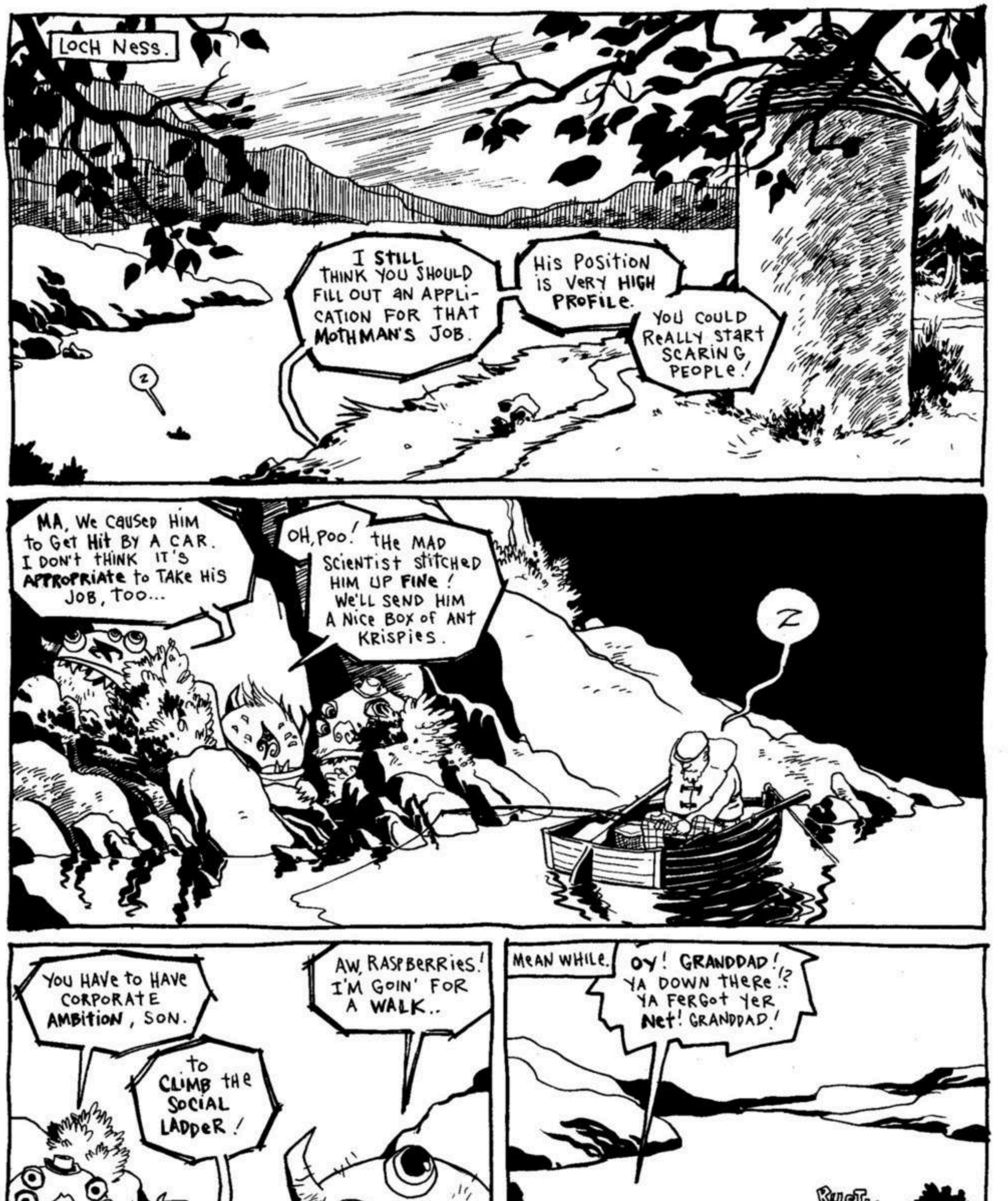
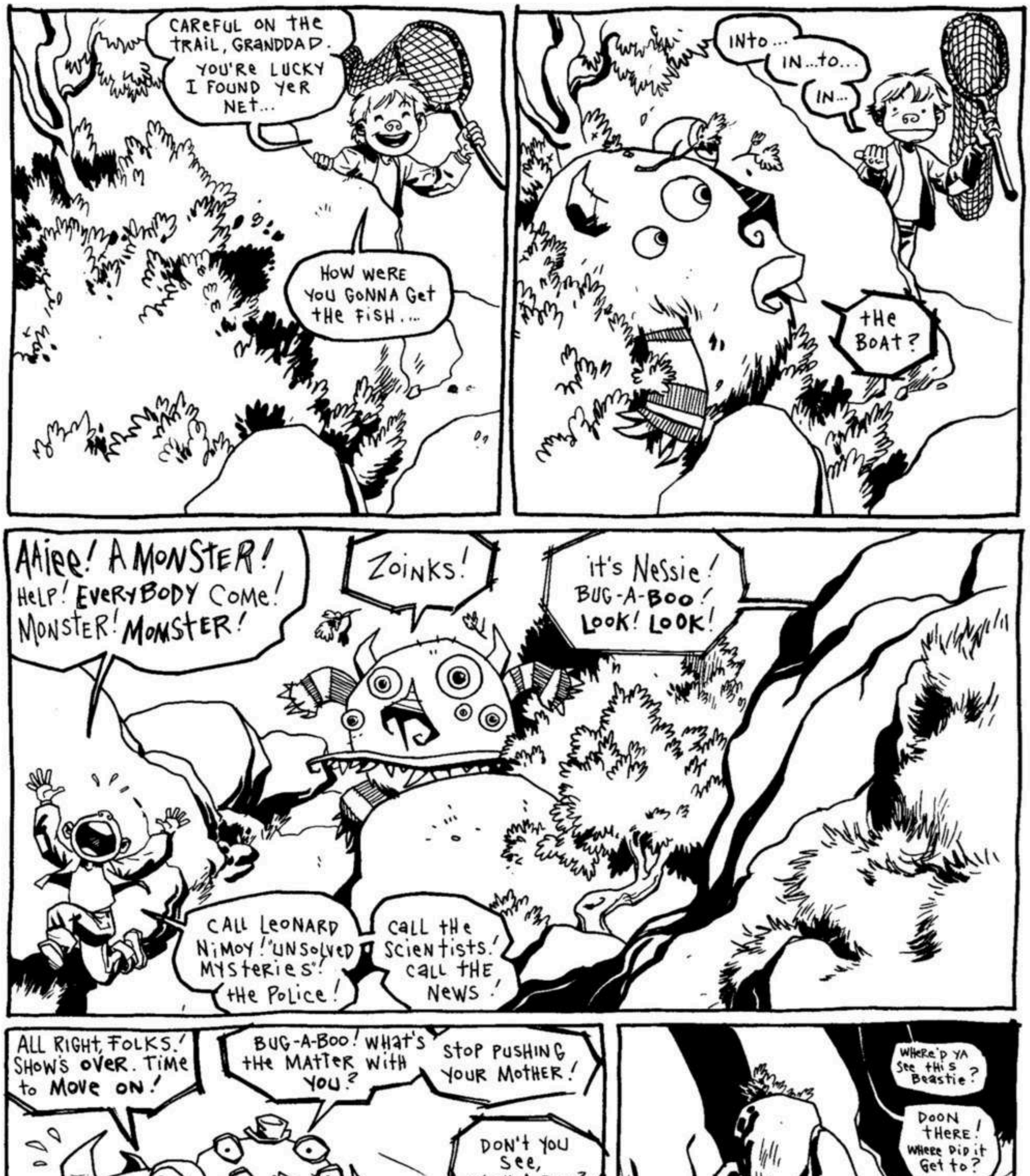

HURRY, DUDE!
Ja!
I... AM... ZZZ MASt...
!
zZzZ
...I THINK He stayed asleep. we're OK FOR NOW.
AnastAsia?
yes?
What... happened to your face?
MY BROTHER IVAN REALIZED THE MASTER HAD AN AGENDA OTHER THAN SCHOOLING YOUNG VAMPIRES. He CAUGHT THE MASTER HYPNOTIZING MIKE'S WOLF, IKE.
Return to Isabelle and James. Report to them that the young ones are well, but in need of extensive training.
?
WHAT are you DOING to Mike's WOLF MASTER?
!
WHEN CONFRONTED, THE MASTER TAUNTED MY BROTHER. "YOU QUESTION ME? IF YOU THINK YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THE MASTER, YOU MUST BE READY FOR THE TRIALS OF TRANSYLVANIA!"

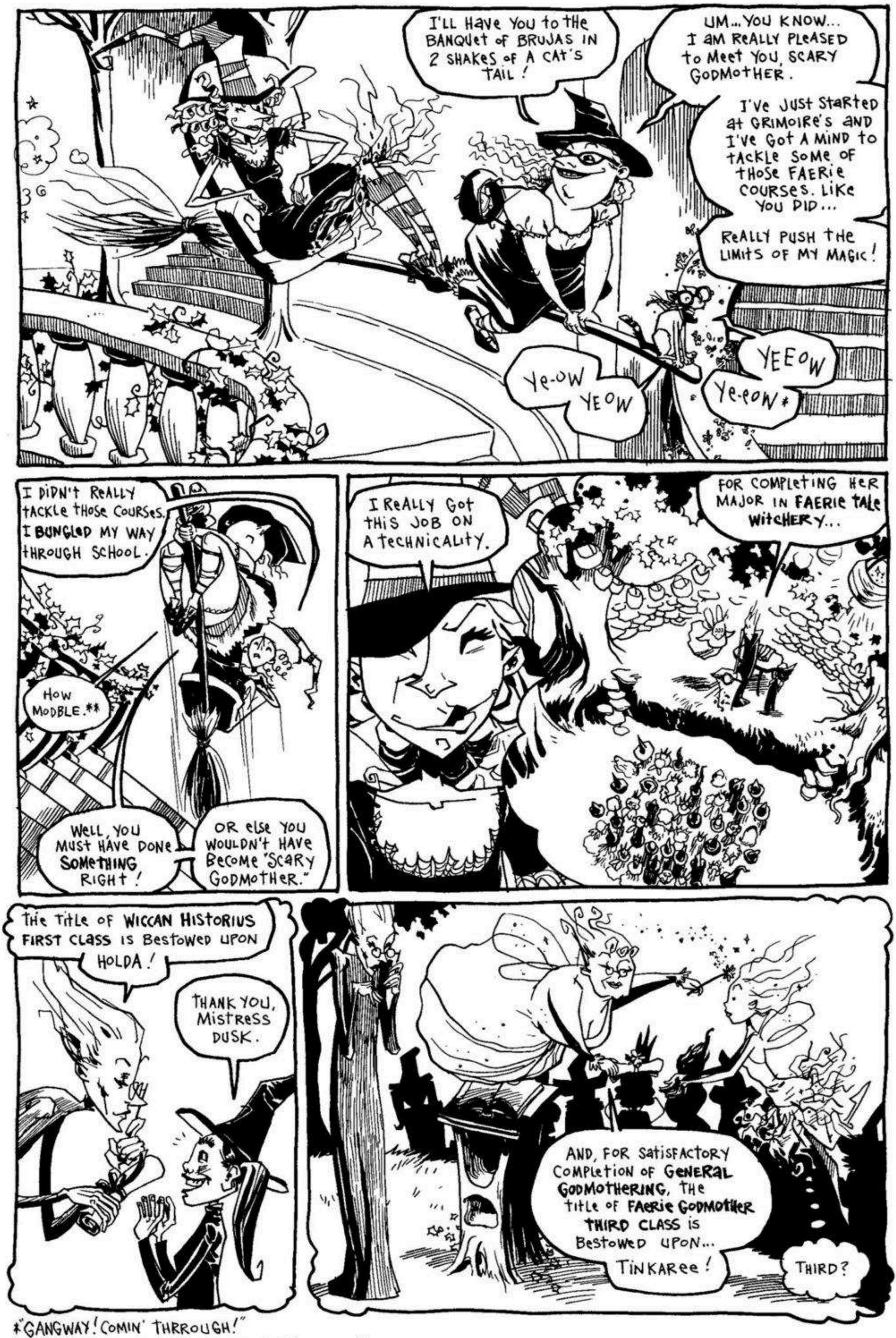

The Master HERDED us to the entrance of the School. It was very near to DAWN. The Master explained that it was time for the TRIAL.
IVAN has proven himself READY for one of the TRIALS.
"He shall RACE ME to the top of the hill, TOUCH the pine, and return. Whoever RETURNS FIRST has PASSED the trial," said the Master.
Then as QUICKLY as bats, they FLEW OFF! They were neck and neck up the hill and at the pine tree.
The sky was turning PINK and Ivan HESITATED at the tree. The Master HASTENED BACK into the cave.
OH!
As Ivan flew towards safety, the Master SHOVED a huge STONE over the entrance!
I WIN!
The trial is ENDED!
WHAT are you doing?
MASTER! The SUN! AiieeEE!
As you can see, pupils, one must be prepared to face the CONSEQUENCES of FAILURE in the trial.
!
IVAN! IVAN!
Open the door! MASTER!
You DARE to interrupt the Master?
I MUST get to IVAN! Let me go!
Do you REALLY wish to be WITH IVAN?
Do you?
IVAN!
EEEE
CREAK
Stop!
Let her go!
AAAAAAA
NO! NO!!
eee...
No.
I THOUGHT NOT.
Now, come, students. You have MUCH to do.


WAP!
AN' MAKE IT QUICK WITH THAT REFILL, FAERIEGIRL!
WHADDAYA THINK, JACKIE JACKO?
UH...
3 OATCAKES... HONEY FOR 3 BEARS. 1 PLOUGHMANS LUNCH... PINT DARK... DISH CREAM... 1 CAJUN RAT... PIPER, OWL... PUSSYCAT. RICE BALL, SESAME SEED HOT SAKE... USAGI YOJIMBO... THIMBLE FULL OF RED WINE... THUMBELINA... REFILL O'HONEY WINE... HAIRY TRAVELER. MAKE QUICK, FAERIE GIRL. WAP! OUCH....
I DON'T CARE HOW LONG TINKAREE'S ON VACATION, BROWNIE! THIS COUSIN OF HERS IS AMAZING!
WE DID A GOOD JOB, DIDN'T WE?
HE MEANS— SHE DOES A GOOD JOB!
ZIM ZUM.
I'LL SAY!
SHE WORKS EVERY SHIFT WITHOUT COMPLAINT. AND SHE HASN'T FLUBBED AN ORDER ONCE!
COME ON, BROWNIE! LET'S BRING SCARY GODMOTHER BACK UPSTAIRS...
WHY, CHICKEN LITTLE? JACK LIKES HER, SO WE GET TO EAT -N- DRINK FOR FREE!
AN' SHE'S OUT OF THAT CAGE... YOU DIDN'T LIKE IT WHEN WE HAD HER IN THE CAGE!
RIGHT?
...I GUESS.
DON'T WORRY. NOTHING CAN GO WRONG...
HEY, KID!
DON'T YOU WANNA TAKE A BREAK? HAVE A BITE TO EAT?
...EAT?


I Got A Nice HUNK O' CHEDDAR BACK in the Kitchen.
A Little BREAD, SOME RELISH?
THAT'S A tasty LUNCH!
OR, I Got JUST the THING! THERE'S A tray O' PUN'KIN TARTS READY to PULL outta the OVEN...
NOTHIN' Beats A WARM PUN'KIN TART.
...
...PUN'KIN TART?
JACK!
?
YOU KNOW FAERIE GIRLS ONLY EAT FAERIE CAKES AND FLOWER PETALS!
GLOMF!
...ORDERS UP.. SERVE the CUSTOMERS.
YEESH
What's WRONG WITH YOU, BROWNIE? Get OFFA HER!
HEH HEH! SORRY, JACK ...it's JUST THAT TINKAREE LEFT ME IN CHARGE.
OF WHAT? SHE CAN'T FEED HERSELF?
OH! SURE! SHE CAN... UH... IT'S JUST THAT SHE'S VISITING FROM... UH... NORTH...
...NORTHERN FAERIELAND! AND DOESN'T KNOW MUCH ENGLISH. YA BETTER TELL ME STUFF... LIKE THE SPECIALS AND... I'LL TRANSLATE FOR HER. SO SHE DOESN'T GET.. YOU KNOW... CONFUSED.
YEESH! WHATEVER! JUST GET YOUR FEET OFF MY BAR, BROWNIE!

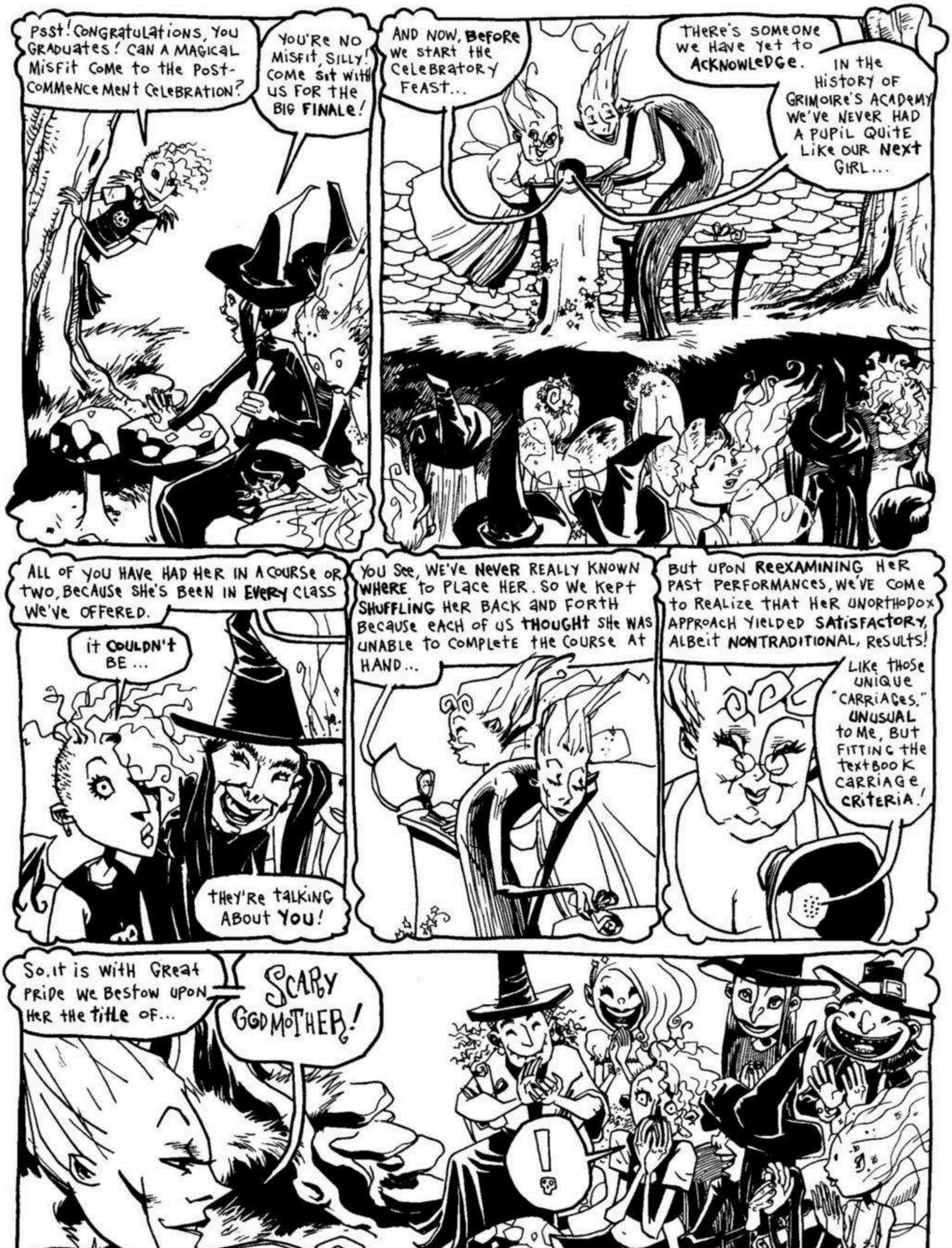

LOCH NESS.
Z
I STILL THINK YOU SHOULD FILL OUT AN APPLICATION FOR THAT MOTHMAN'S JOB.
HIS POSITION IS VERY HIGH PROFILE.
YOU COULD REALLY START SCARING PEOPLE!
MA, WE CAUSED HIM TO GET HIT BY A CAR. I DON'T THINK IT'S APPROPRIATE TO TAKE HIS JOB, TOO...
OH, POO! THE MAD SCIENTIST STITCHED HIM UP FINE! WE'LL SEND HIM A NICE BOX OF ANT KRISPIES.
Z
YOU HAVE TO HAVE CORPORATE AMBITION, SON.
TO CLIMB THE SOCIAL LADDER!
AW, RASPBERRIES! I'M GOIN' FOR A WALK..
BUT THE WATER'S CHURNING! YOU'LL MISS THE SCARE!
SIGH.
MEANWHILE.
OY! GRANDDAD! YA DOWN THERE!? YA FERGOT YER NET! GRANDDAD!
RUSTLE
RUSTLE


CAREFUL ON THE TRAIL, GRANDDAD. YOU'RE LUCKY I FOUND YER NET...
HOW WERE YOU GONNA GET THE FISH....
INTO...
IN...TO...
IN...
THE BOAT?
AAIEE! A MONSTER! HELP! EVERYBODY COME! MONSTER! MONSTER!
ZOINKS!
IT'S NESSIE! BUG-A-BOO! LOOK! LOOK!
CALL LEONARD NIMOY! "UNSOLVED MYSTERIES"! THE POLICE!
CALL THE SCIENTISTS! CALL THE NEWS!
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! SHOW'S OVER. TIME TO MOVE ON!
BUG-A-BOO! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
STOP PUSHING YOUR MOTHER!
DON'T YOU SEE, BLECH-A-BOO?
WHERE'D YA SEE THIS BEASTIE?
DOON THERE! WHERE DID IT GET TO?
HE'S JEALOUS!
SURE, RIGHT. WHATEVER! JUST GET IN THE SHADOW BEFORE YA GET CAUGHT AND DISSECTED!


I'LL HAVE YOU TO THE BANQUET OF BRUJAS IN 2 SHAKES OF A CAT'S TAIL!
UM... YOU KNOW... I AM REALLY PLEASED TO MEET YOU, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I'VE JUST STARTED AT GRIMOIRE'S AND I'VE GOT A MIND TO TACKLE SOME OF THOSE FAERIE COURSES. LIKE YOU DID...
REALLY PUSH THE LIMITS OF MY MAGIC!
YE-OW YEOW
YEEOW
YE-EOW*
I DIDN'T REALLY TACKLE THOSE COURSES. I BUNGLED MY WAY THROUGH SCHOOL.
HOW MODBLE.**
WELL, YOU MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING RIGHT!
OR ELSE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BECOME "SCARY GODMOTHER."
I REALLY GOT THIS JOB ON A TECHNICALITY.
FOR COMPLETING HER MAJOR IN FAERIE TALE WITCHERY...
THE TITLE OF WICCAN HISTORIUS FIRST CLASS IS BESTOWED UPON HOLDA!
THANK YOU, MISTRESS DUSK.
AND, FOR SATISFACTORY COMPLETION OF GENERAL GODMOTHERING, THE TITLE OF FAERIE GODMOTHER THIRD CLASS IS BESTOWED UPON... TINKAREE!
THIRD?

*"GANGWAY! COMIN' THROUGH!"

** MODBLE - WITCH SLANG = MODEST + HUMBLE!


Psst! Congratulations, you graduates! Can a magical misfit come to the post-commencement celebration?
You're no misfit, silly! Come sit with us for the big FINALE!
And now, BEFORE we start the celebratory feast...
There's someone we have yet to ACKNOWLEDGE. In the history of Grimoire's Academy we've never had a pupil quite like our NEXT girl...
All of you have had her in a course or two, because she's been in EVERY class we've offered.
It COULDN'T be...
They're talking about YOU!
You see, we've NEVER really known WHERE to place her. So we kept SHUFFLING her back and forth because each of us THOUGHT she was unable to complete the course at hand...
But upon REEXAMINING her past performances, we've come to realize that her unorthodox approach yielded SATISFACTORY, albeit NONTRADITIONAL, results!
Like those unique "carriages." UNUSUAL to me, but fitting the textbook carriage CRITERIA!
So, it is with great pride we bestow upon her the TITLE of...
SCARY GODMOTHER!
!
Well, go on up there and get YOUR DIPLOMA!

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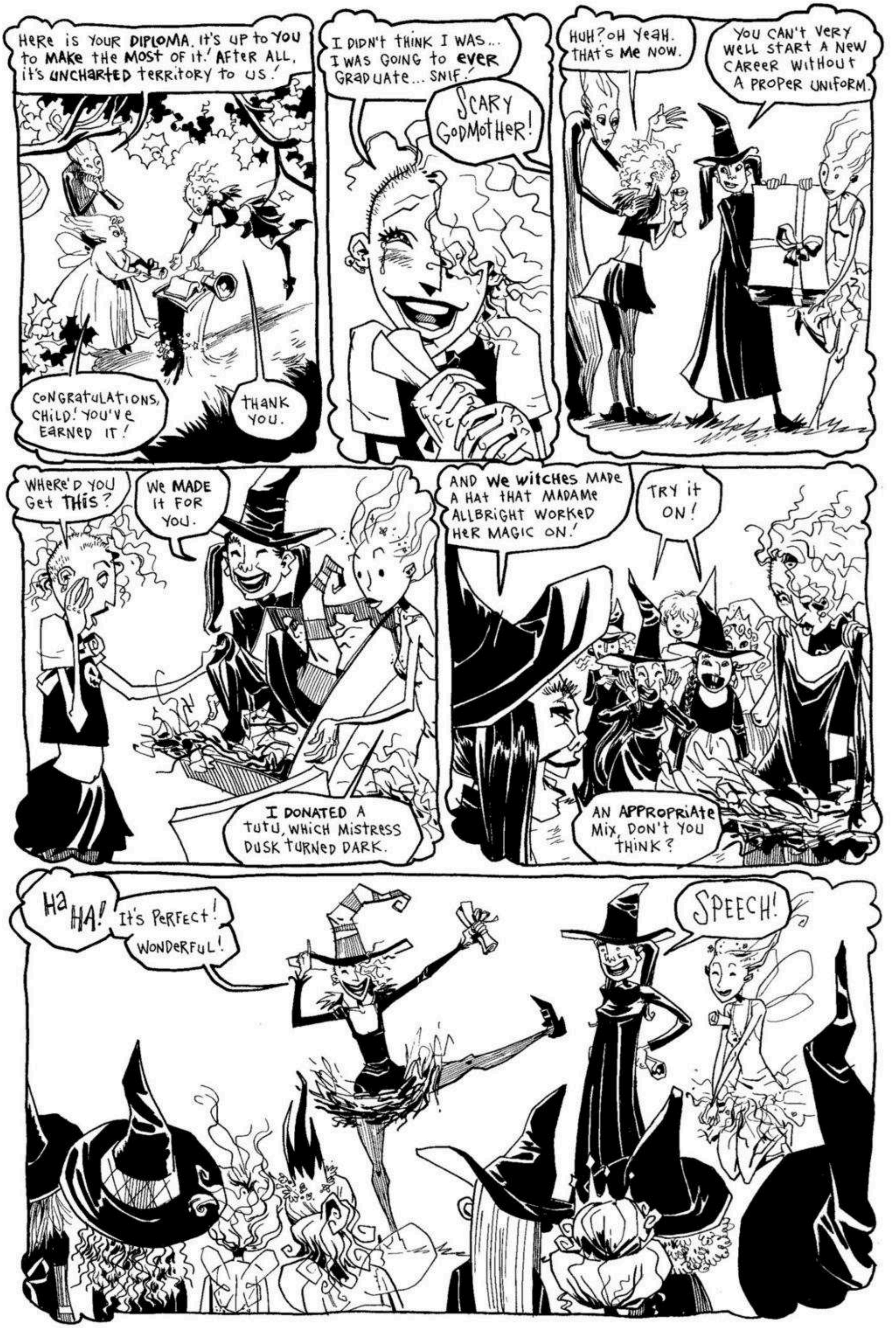
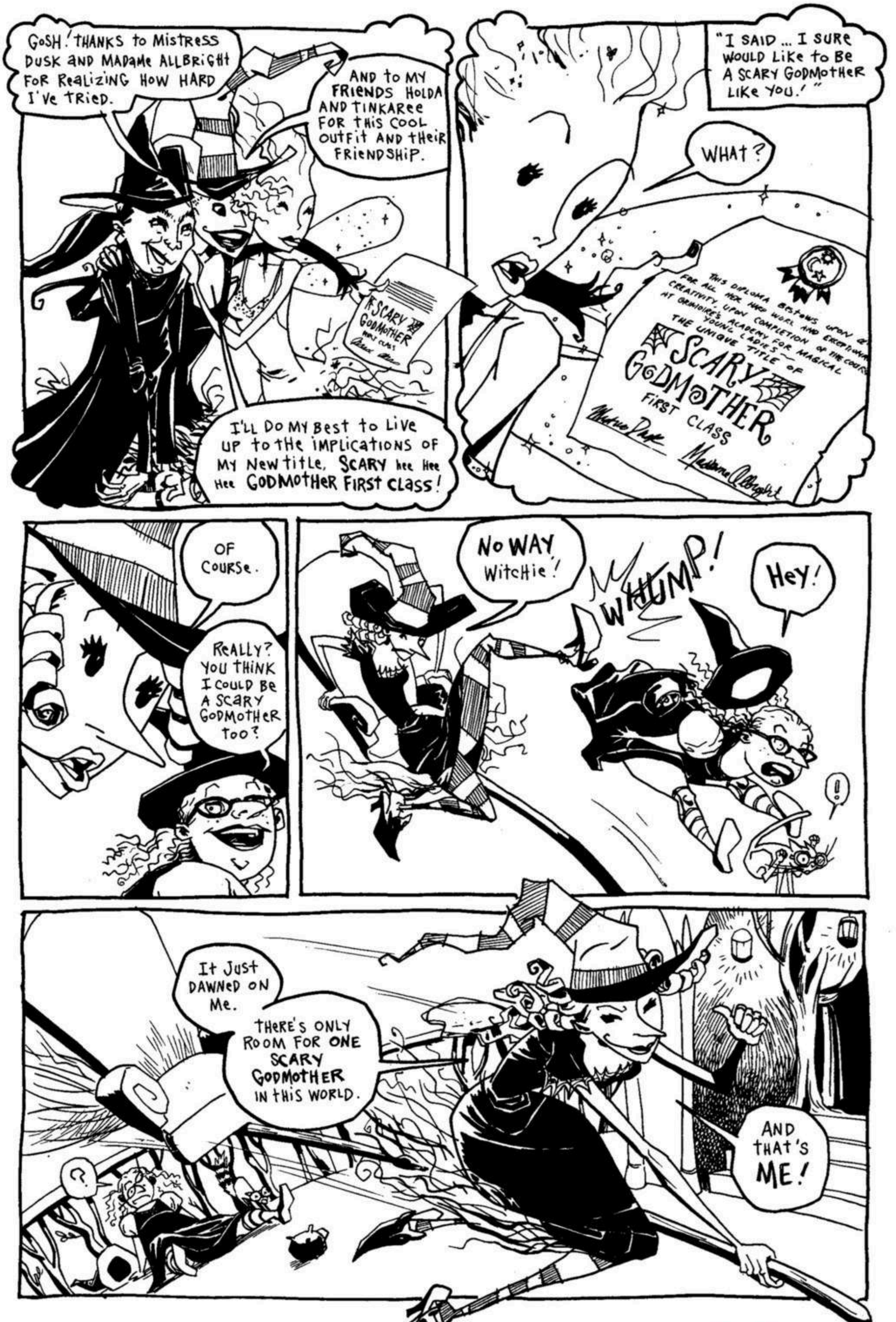
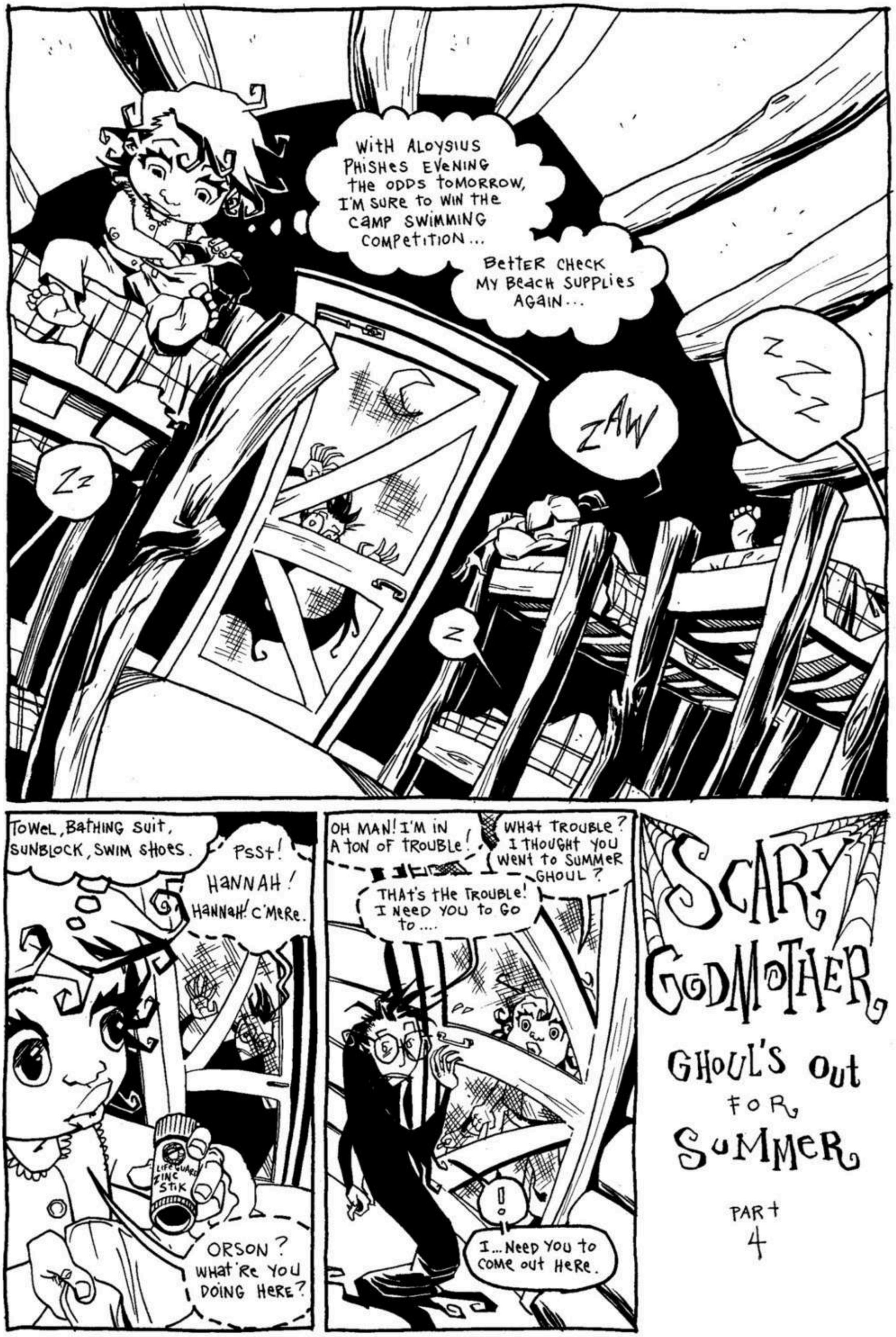

Here is your DIPLOMA. It's up to YOU to MAKE the MOST of it! AFTER ALL, it's UNCHARTED territory to us!
CONGRATULATIONS, CHILD! YOU'VE EARNED IT!
THANK YOU.
I DIDN'T THINK I WAS... I WAS GOING to ever GRADUATE... SNIF!
SCARY GODMOTHER!
HUH? OH YeaH. THAT'S Me NOW.
YOU CAN'T VERY WELL START A NEW CAREER WITHOUT A PROPER UNIFORM.
WHERE'D YOU Get THIS?
We MADE it FOR YOU.
I DONATED A TUTU, WHICH MISTRESS DUSK TURNED DARK.
AND We witches MADE A HAT THAT MADAME ALLBRIGHT WORKED HER MAGIC ON!
TRY it ON!
AN APPROPRIATE MIX, DON'T YOU THINK?
Ha HA! It's PERFECT! WONDERFUL!
SPEECH!

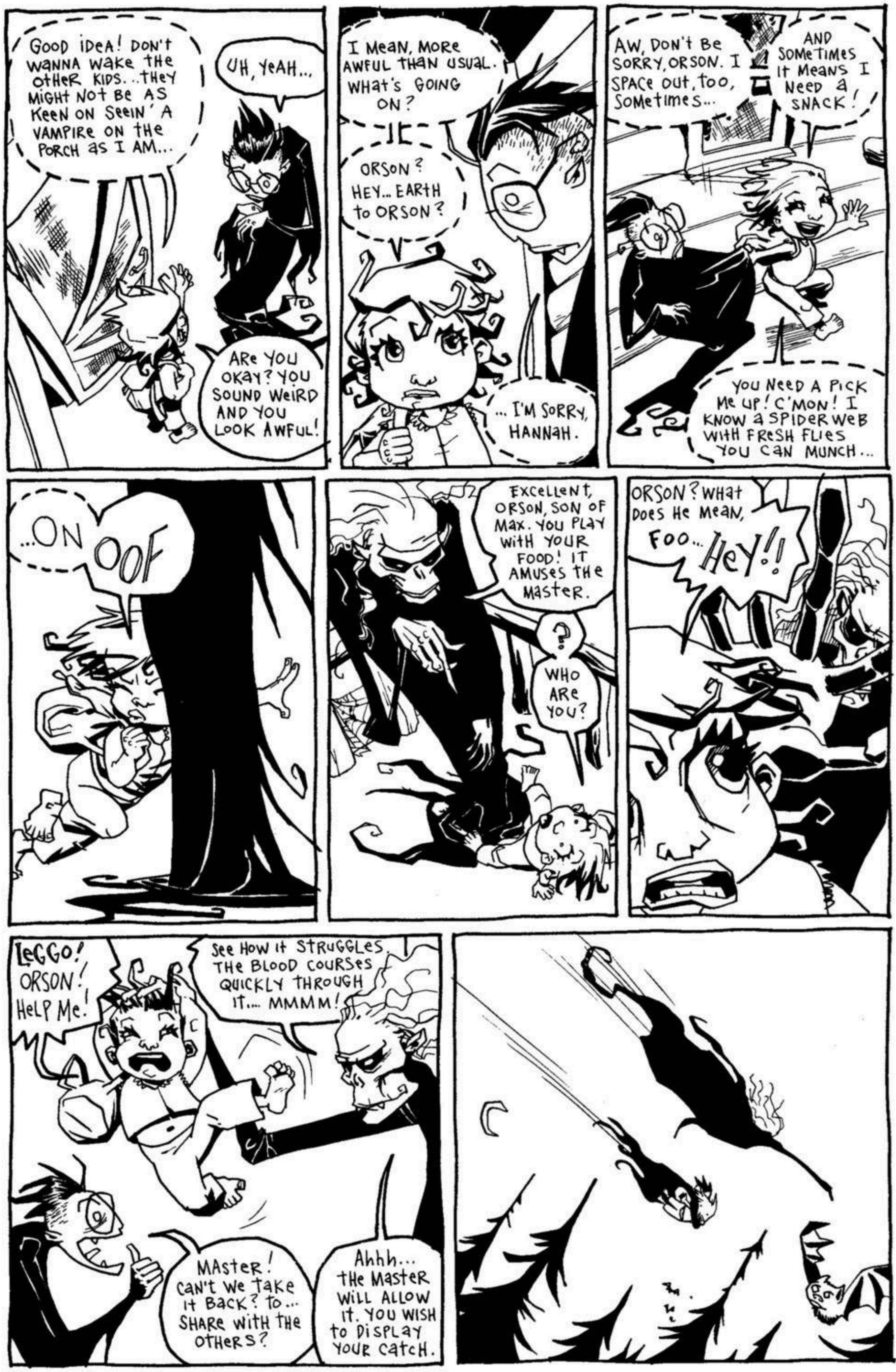

GOSH! THANKS to MISTRESS DUSK AND MADAME ALLBRIGHT FOR REALIZING HOW HARD I'VE TRIED.
AND to MY FRIENDS HOLDA AND TINKAREE FOR THIS COOL OUTFIT AND THEIR FRIENDSHIP.
SCARY GODMOTHER FIRST CLASS
I'LL DO MY BEST to LIVE UP to THE IMPLICATIONS OF MY NEW title, SCARY hee Hee Hee GODMOTHER FIRST CLASS!
"I SAID ... I SURE WOULD LIKE to BE A SCARY GODMOTHER LIKE YOU!"
WHAT?
THIS DIPLOMA BESTOWS UPON FOR ALL HER HARD WORK AND EXCEPTIONAL CREATIVITY, UPON COMPLETION OF THE COURSE AT GRIMOIRE'S ACADEMY FOR MAGICAL YOUNG LADIES— THE UNIQUE TITLE OF
SCARY GODMOTHER
FIRST CLASS
Mistress Dusk
Madame Allbright
OF COURSE.
REALLY? YOU THINK I COULD BE A SCARY GODMOTHER TOO?
NO WAY Witchie!
WHUMP!
Hey!
!
It Just DAWNED ON Me.
THERE'S ONLY ROOM FOR ONE SCARY GODMOTHER IN THIS WORLD.
AND THAT'S ME!
?

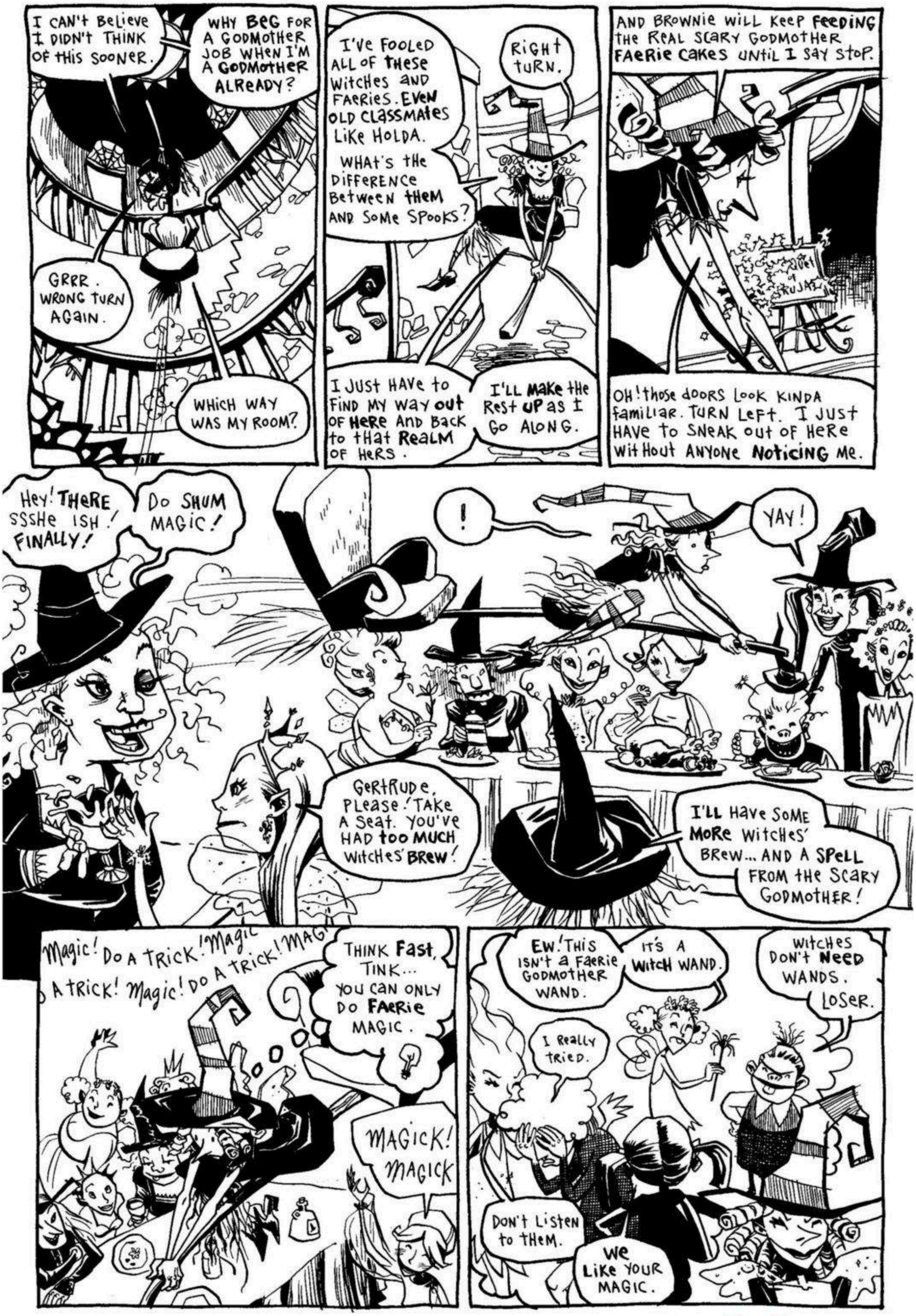

WITH ALOYSIUS PHISHES EVENING THE ODDS TOMORROW, I'M SURE TO WIN THE CAMP SWIMMING COMPETITION...
BETTER CHECK MY BEACH SUPPLIES AGAIN...
ZZZ
ZAW
Zz
Z
TOWEL, BATHING SUIT, SUNBLOCK, SWIM SHOES.
PSST! HANNAH! HANNAH! C'MERE.
LIFEGUARD ZINC STIK
ORSON? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
OH MAN! I'M IN A TON OF TROUBLE!
WHAT TROUBLE? I THOUGHT YOU WENT TO SUMMER GHOUL?
THAT'S THE TROUBLE! I NEED YOU TO GO TO....
!
I... NEED YOU TO COME OUT HERE.

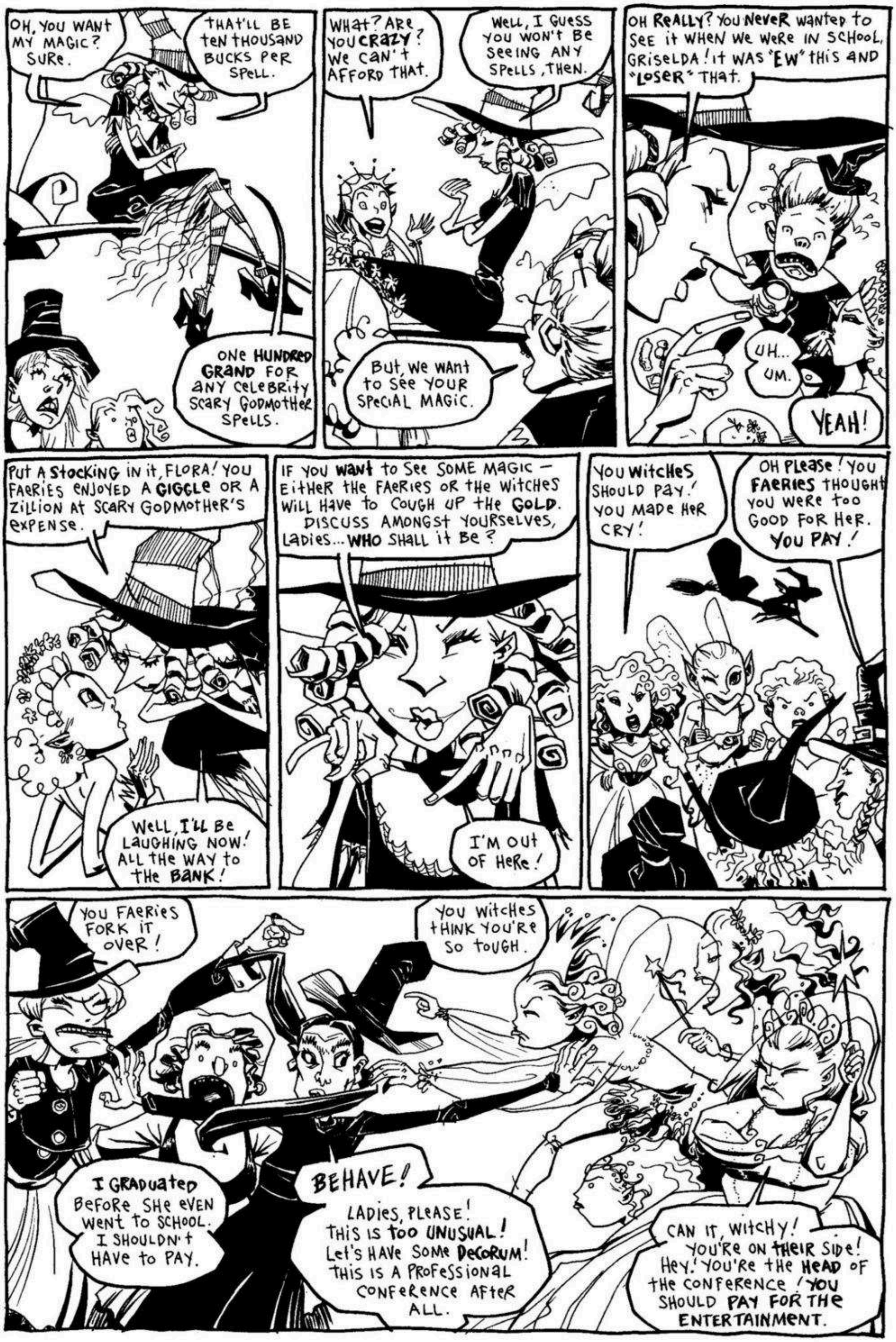
SCARY GODMOTHER

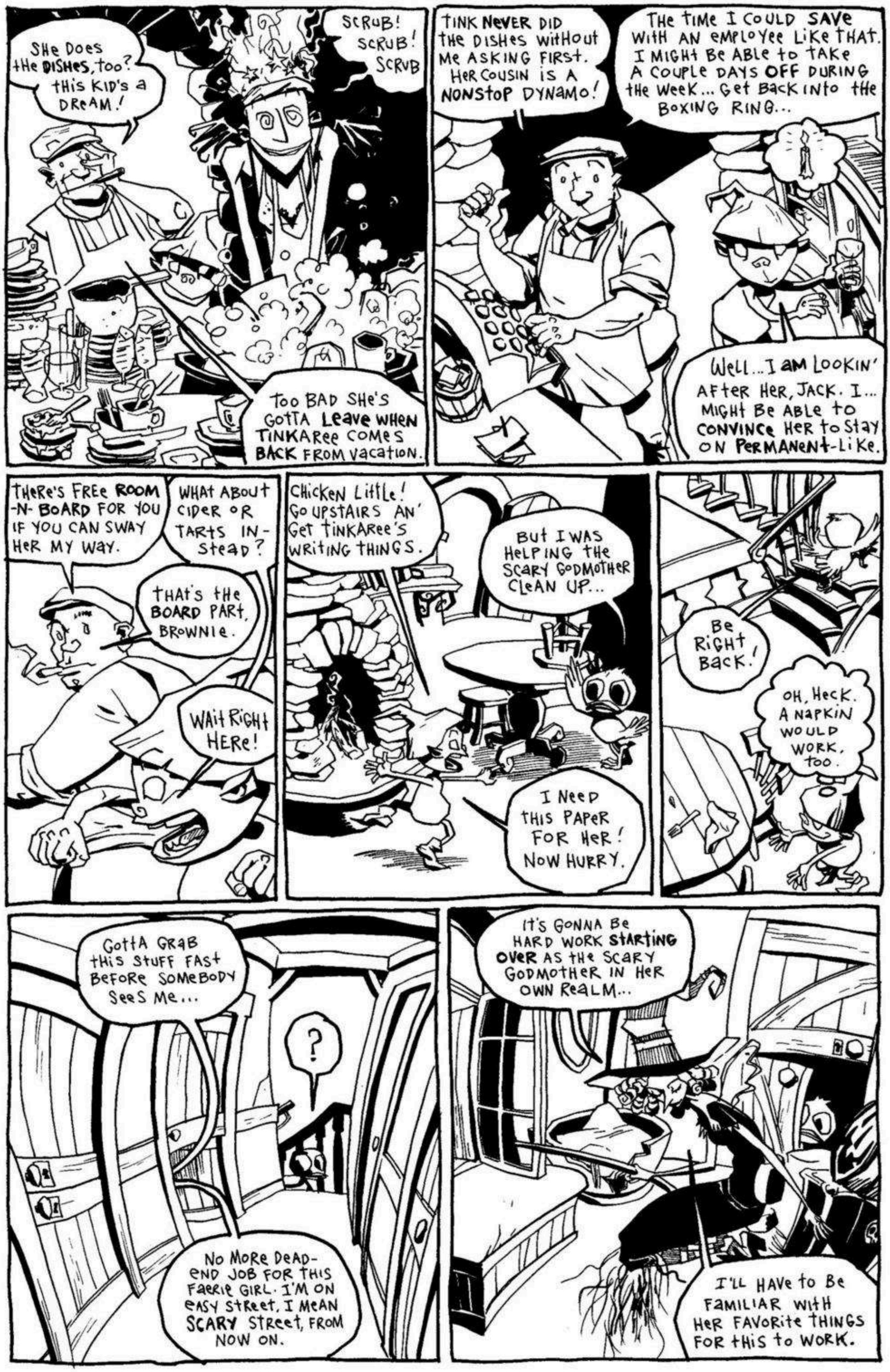
GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER

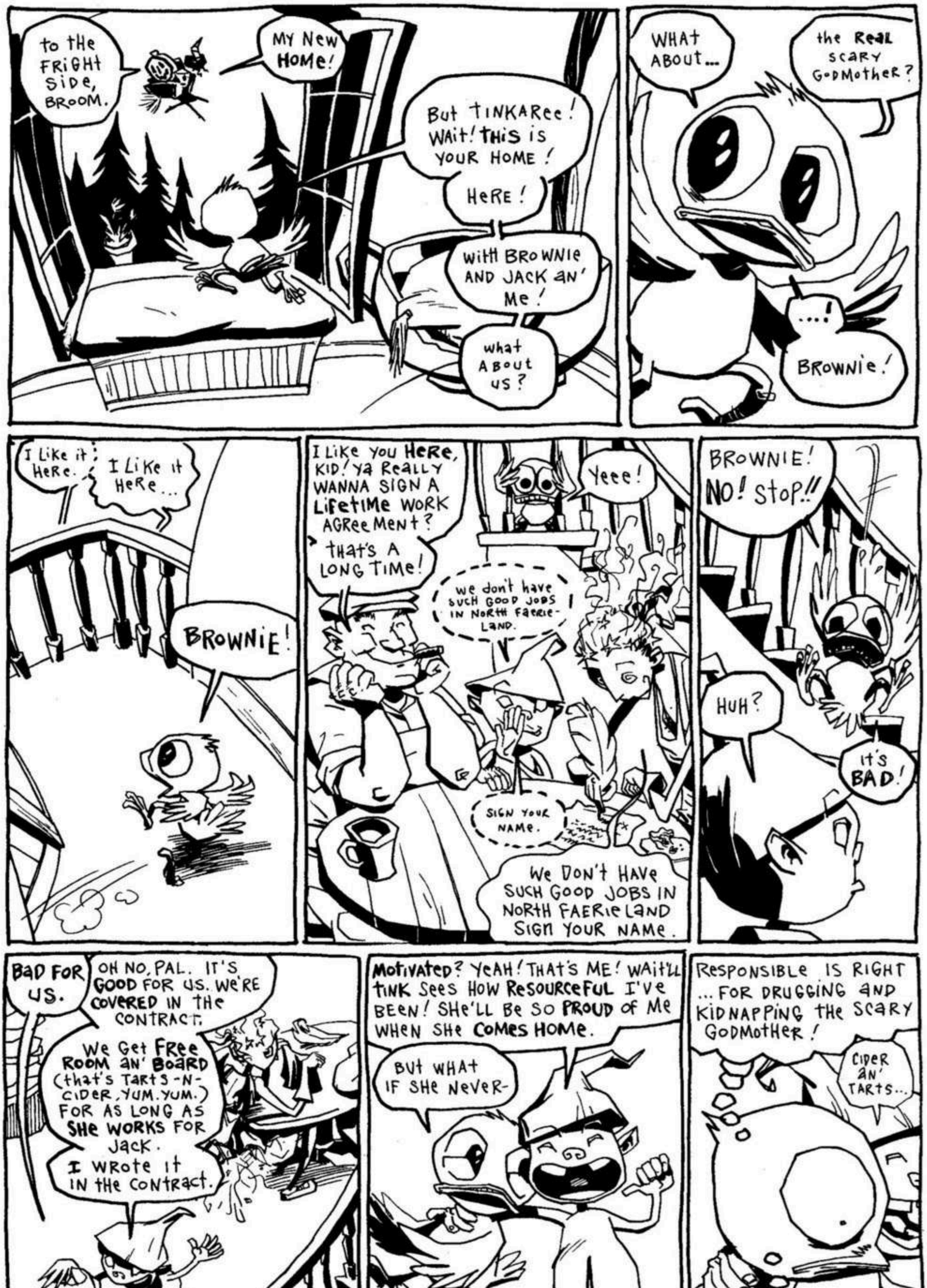
PART 4

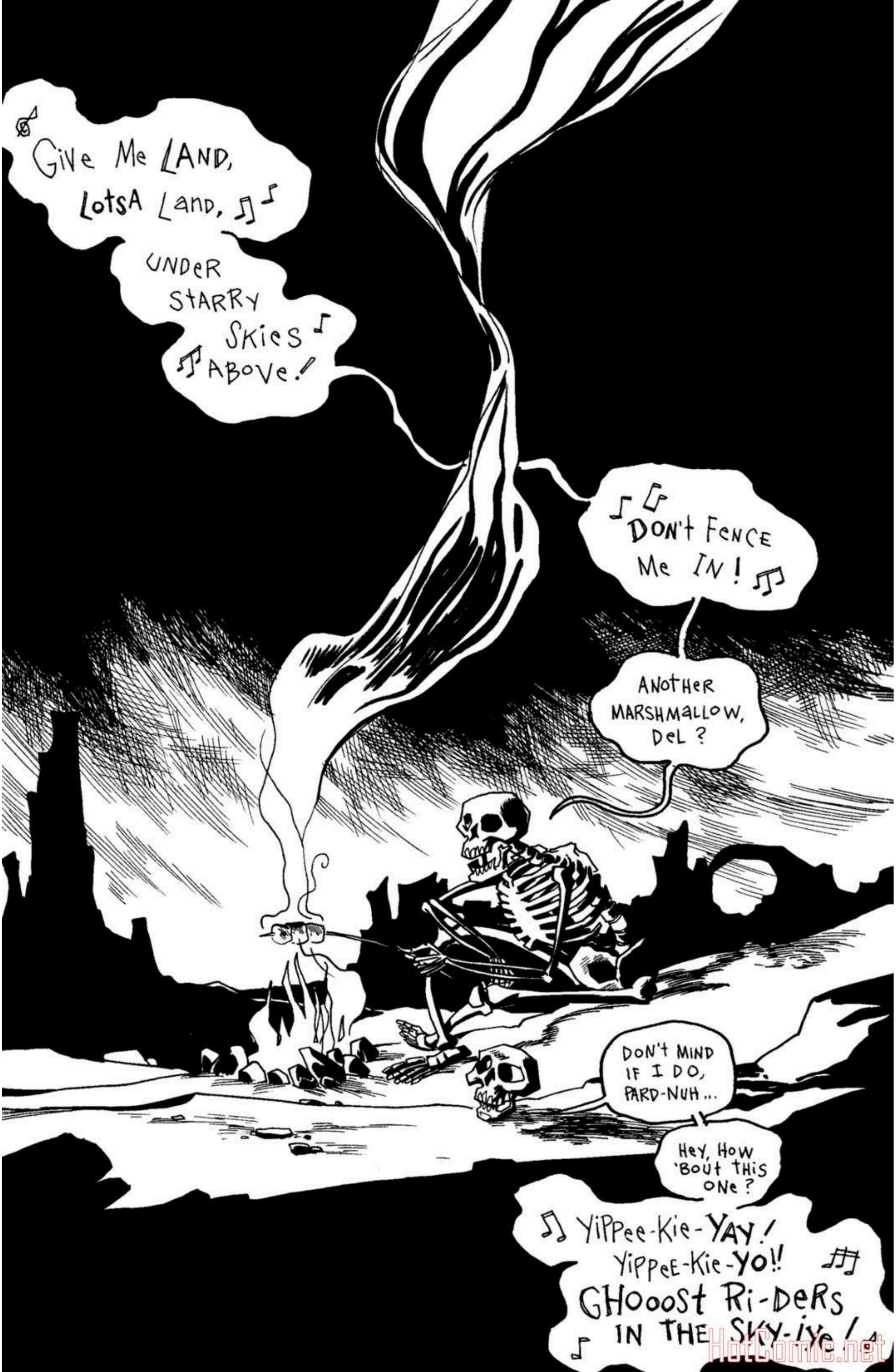

GOOD IDEA! DON'T WANNA WAKE THE OTHER KIDS... THEY MIGHT NOT BE AS KEEN ON SEEIN' A VAMPIRE ON THE PORCH AS I AM...
UH, YEAH...
ARE YOU OKAY? YOU SOUND WEIRD AND YOU LOOK AWFUL!
I MEAN, MORE AWFUL THAN USUAL. WHAT'S GOING ON?
ORSON? HEY... EARTH TO ORSON?
... I'M SORRY, HANNAH.
AW, DON'T BE SORRY, ORSON. I SPACE OUT, TOO, SOMETIMES...
AND SOMETIMES IT MEANS I NEED A SNACK!
YOU NEED A PICK ME UP! C'MON! I KNOW A SPIDER WEB WITH FRESH FLIES YOU CAN MUNCH...
...ON
OOF
EXCELLENT, ORSON, SON OF MAX. YOU PLAY WITH YOUR FOOD! IT AMUSES THE MASTER.
?
WHO ARE YOU?
ORSON? WHAT DOES HE MEAN, FOO...
HEY!!
LEGGO! ORSON! HELP ME!
SEE HOW IT STRUGGLES. THE BLOOD COURSES QUICKLY THROUGH IT.... MMMM!
MASTER! CAN'T WE TAKE IT BACK? TO... SHARE WITH THE OTHERS?
AHHH... THE MASTER WILL ALLOW IT. YOU WISH TO DISPLAY YOUR CATCH.

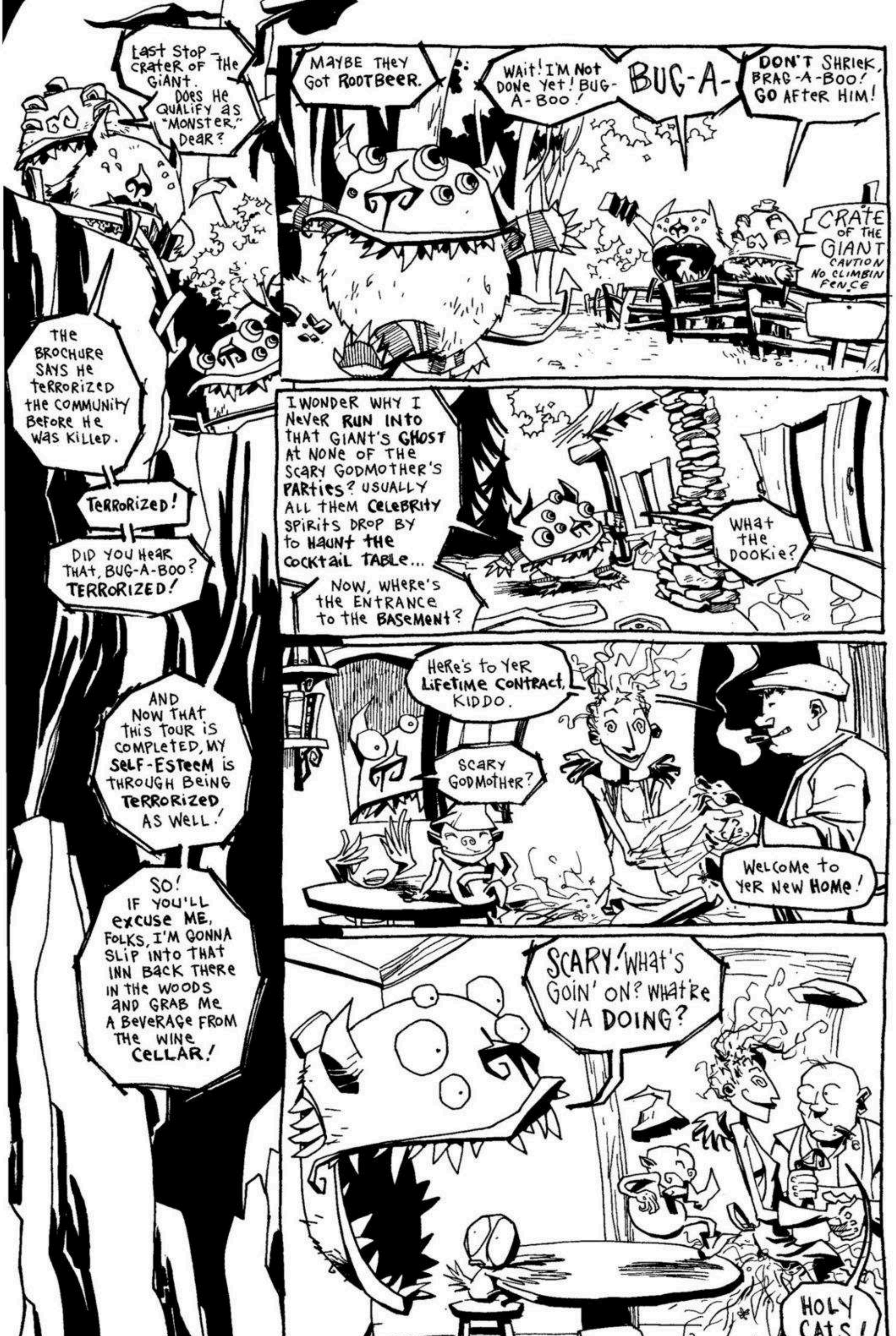

I CAN'T BELIEVE I DIDN'T THINK OF THIS SOONER.
WHY BEG FOR A GODMOTHER JOB WHEN I'M A GODMOTHER ALREADY?
GRRR. WRONG TURN AGAIN.
WHICH WAY WAS MY ROOM?
I'VE FOOLED ALL OF THESE WITCHES AND FAERIES. EVEN OLD CLASSMATES LIKE HOLDA.
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM AND SOME SPOOKS?
RIGHT TURN.
I JUST HAVE TO FIND MY WAY OUT OF HERE AND BACK TO THAT REALM OF HERS.
I'LL MAKE THE REST UP AS I GO ALONG.
AND BROWNIE WILL KEEP FEEDING THE REAL SCARY GODMOTHER FAERIE CAKES UNTIL I SAY STOP.
uet of RUJA
OH! THOSE DOORS LOOK KINDA FAMILIAR. TURN LEFT. I JUST HAVE TO SNEAK OUT OF HERE WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING ME.
HEY! THERE SSSHE ISH! FINALLY!
DO SHUM MAGIC!
!
YAY!
GERTRUDE, PLEASE! TAKE A SEAT. YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH WITCHES' BREW!
I'LL HAVE SOME MORE WITCHES' BREW... AND A SPELL FROM THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
MAGIC! DO A TRICK! MAGIC! DO A TRICK! MAG
A TRICK! MAGIC! DO A TRICK! MAG
THINK FAST, TINK... YOU CAN ONLY DO FAERIE MAGIC.
MAGICK! MAGICK
EW! THIS ISN'T A FAERIE GODMOTHER WAND.
IT'S A WITCH WAND.
WITCHES DON'T NEED WANDS. LOSER.
I REALLY TRIED.
DON'T LISTEN TO THEM.
WE LIKE YOUR MAGIC.

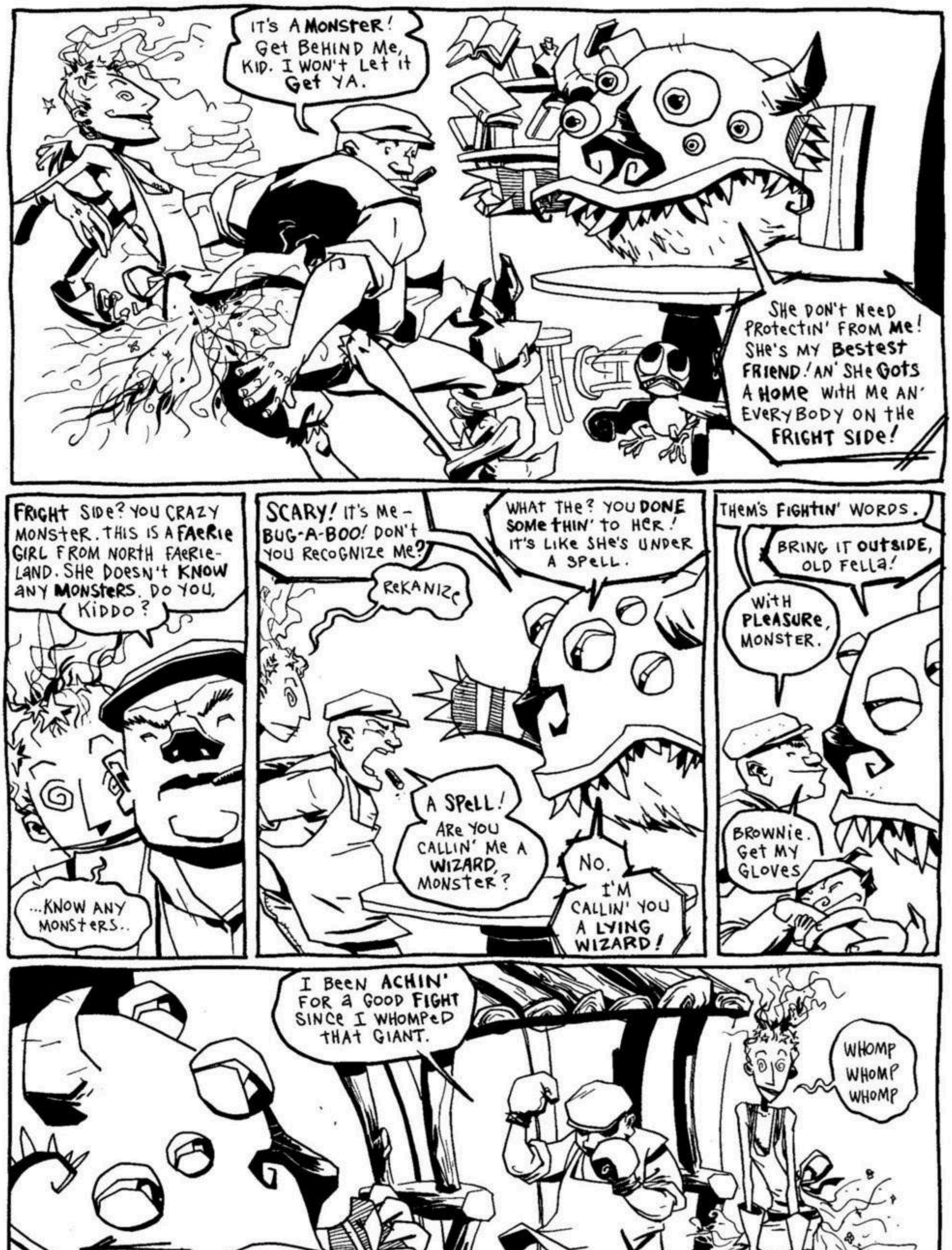

OH, YOU WANT MY MAGIC? SURE.
THAT'LL BE TEN THOUSAND BUCKS PER SPELL.
ONE HUNDRED GRAND FOR ANY CELEBRITY SCARY GODMOTHER SPELLS.
WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY? WE CAN'T AFFORD THAT.
WELL, I GUESS YOU WON'T BE SEEING ANY SPELLS, THEN.
BUT, WE WANT TO SEE YOUR SPECIAL MAGIC.
OH REALLY? YOU NEVER WANTED TO SEE IT WHEN WE WERE IN SCHOOL, GRISELDA! IT WAS "EW" THIS AND "LOSER" THAT.
UH... UM.
YEAH!
PUT A STOCKING IN IT, FLORA! YOU FAERIES ENJOYED A GIGGLE OR A ZILLION AT SCARY GODMOTHER'S EXPENSE.
WELL, I'LL BE LAUGHING NOW! ALL THE WAY TO THE BANK!
IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOME MAGIC — EITHER THE FAERIES OR THE WITCHES WILL HAVE TO COUGH UP THE GOLD. DISCUSS AMONGST YOURSELVES, LADIES... WHO SHALL IT BE?
I'M OUT OF HERE!
YOU WITCHES SHOULD PAY! YOU MADE HER CRY!
OH PLEASE! YOU FAERIES THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO GOOD FOR HER. YOU PAY!
YOU FAERIES FORK IT OVER!
YOU WITCHES THINK YOU'RE SO TOUGH.
I GRADUATED BEFORE SHE EVEN WENT TO SCHOOL. I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO PAY.
BEHAVE!
LADIES, PLEASE! THIS IS TOO UNUSUAL! LET'S HAVE SOME DECORUM! THIS IS A PROFESSIONAL CONFERENCE AFTER ALL.
CAN IT, WITCHY! YOU'RE ON THEIR SIDE! HEY! YOU'RE THE HEAD OF THE CONFERENCE! YOU SHOULD PAY FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT.


SHE DOES THE DISHES, TOO? THIS KID'S A DREAM!
SCRUB! SCRUB! SCRUB
TOO BAD SHE'S GOTTA LEAVE WHEN TINKAREE COMES BACK FROM VACATION.
TINK NEVER DID THE DISHES WITHOUT ME ASKING FIRST. HER COUSIN IS A NONSTOP DYNAMO!
THE TIME I COULD SAVE WITH AN EMPLOYEE LIKE THAT. I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TAKE A COUPLE DAYS OFF DURING THE WEEK... GET BACK INTO THE BOXING RING...
WELL... I AM LOOKIN' AFTER HER, JACK. I... MIGHT BE ABLE TO CONVINCE HER TO STAY ON PERMANENT-LIKE.
THERE'S FREE ROOM-N-BOARD FOR YOU IF YOU CAN SWAY HER MY WAY.
WHAT ABOUT CIDER OR TARTS INSTEAD?
THAT'S THE BOARD PART, BROWNIE.
WAIT RIGHT HERE!
CHICKEN LITTLE! GO UPSTAIRS AN' GET TINKAREE'S WRITING THINGS.
BUT I WAS HELPING THE SCARY GODMOTHER CLEAN UP...
I NEED THIS PAPER FOR HER! NOW HURRY.
BE RIGHT BACK!
OH, HECK. A NAPKIN WOULD WORK, TOO.
GOTTA GRAB THIS STUFF FAST BEFORE SOMEBODY SEES ME...
?
NO MORE DEAD-END JOB FOR THIS FAERIE GIRL. I'M ON EASY STREET. I MEAN SCARY STREET, FROM NOW ON.
IT'S GONNA BE HARD WORK STARTING OVER AS THE SCARY GODMOTHER IN HER OWN REALM...
I'LL HAVE TO BE FAMILIAR WITH HER FAVORITE THINGS FOR THIS TO WORK.


to tHe FRIGHT SIDe, BROOM.
MY New HOME!
But TINKAREE! WAIT! THIS is YOUR HOME!
HERE!
with BROWNIE AND JACK an' Me!
what ABOUT us?
WHAT ABOUT...
the REAL SCARY GODMOTHER?
...!
BROWNIE!
I Like it Here.
I Like it Here...
BROWNIE!
I LIKE YOU HERE, KID! YA REALLY WANNA SIGN A LIFETIME WORK AGREEMENT?
THAT'S A LONG TIME!
Yeee!
we don't have such good jobs in North Faerie-land.
SIGN YOUR NAME.
We DON'T HAVE SUCH GOOD JOBS IN NORTH FAERIE LAND SIGN YOUR NAME.
BROWNIE! NO! STOP!!
HUH?
It's BAD!
BAD FOR US.
OH NO, PAL. IT'S GOOD FOR US. WE'RE COVERED IN THE CONTRACT.
We Get FREE ROOM an' BOARD (that's TARTS-N-CIDER, YUM. YUM.) FOR AS LONG AS SHE WORKS FOR JACK.
I WROTE IT IN THE CONTRACT.
No! No! No! YOU DON'T Get it! THAT'S MOTIVE, BROWNIE.
MOTIVATED? YEAH! THAT'S ME! WAIT'LL TINK SEES HOW RESOURCEFUL I'VE BEEN! SHE'LL BE SO PROUD OF ME WHEN SHE COMES HOME.
BUT WHAT IF SHE NEVER-
We're IN CHARGE and RESPONSIBLE!
RESPONSIBLE IS RIGHT ...FOR DRUGGING AND KIDNAPPING THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
CIDER AN' TARTS...
TINKAREE'S GONE AND WE'RE LEFT HOLDING THE BAG.


Give Me LAND, Lotsa Land, ♫♪ UNDER STARRY Skies ♪ ♫ ABOVE.!
♪ DON't Fence Me IN! ♫
ANOTHER MARSHMALLOW, DeL?
DON't MIND IF I DO, PARD-NUH...
Hey, How 'Bout this one?
♫ YiPPee-Kie-YAY! YiPPeE-Kie-YO!! ♫ GHOoost Ri-DeRs ♪ IN THE SKY-iye!


Last stop – crater of the giant. Does he qualify as "monster," dear?
The brochure says he terrorized the community before he was killed.
Terrorized!
Did you hear that, Bug-A-Boo? Terrorized!
And now that this tour is completed, my self-esteem is through being terrorized as well!
So! If you'll excuse me, folks, I'm gonna slip into that inn back there in the woods and grab me a beverage from the wine cellar!
Maybe they got rootbeer.
Wait! I'm not done yet! Bug-a-boo!
BUG-A-
Don't shriek, Brag-a-Boo! Go after him!
CRATE OF THE GIANT
CAUTION NO CLIMBIN FENCE
I wonder why I never run into that giant's ghost at none of the Scary Godmother's parties? Usually all them celebrity spirits drop by to haunt the cocktail table...
Now, where's the entrance to the basement?
What the dookie?
Here's to yer lifetime contract, kiddo.
Scary Godmother?
Welcome to yer new home!
SCARY! What's goin' on? What're ya doing?
Holy cats!


IT'S A **MONSTER**! Get BEHIND ME, KID. I WON'T LET IT Get YA.
SHE DON'T NEED PROTECTIN' FROM **ME**! SHE'S MY **BESTEST FRIEND**! AN' SHE **GOTS** A **HOME** WITH ME AN' EVERYBODY ON THE **FRIGHT SIDE**!
FRIGHT SIDE? YOU CRAZY MONSTER. THIS IS A **FAERIE** GIRL FROM NORTH FAERIE-LAND. SHE DOESN'T **KNOW** ANY **MONSTERS**. DO YOU, KIDDO?
...KNOW ANY MONSTERS..
SCARY! IT'S ME - **BUG-A-BOO**! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
REKANIZE
WHAT THE? YOU **DONE SOMETHIN'** TO HER! IT'S LIKE SHE'S UNDER A SPELL.
A **SPELL**! ARE YOU CALLIN' ME A **WIZARD**, MONSTER?
No. I'M CALLIN' YOU A **LYING WIZARD**!
THEM'S **FIGHTIN'** WORDS.
BRING IT **OUTSIDE**, OLD FELLA!
WITH **PLEASURE**, MONSTER.
BROWNIE. GET MY GLOVES.
I BEEN **ACHIN'** FOR A GOOD **FIGHT** SINCE I WHOMPED THAT GIANT.
WHOMP WHOMP WHOMP
I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YA, FELLA, BUT ALL THE WHOMPIN'S GONNA BE DONE BY **ME**!
AND WHEN I'M DONE **WHUPPIN'** YA, I'M TAKIN' THE SCARY GODMOTHER **HOME WITH ME**.
DEAL! AN' IF I WHOMP **YOU**, FAERIE GIRL STAYS HERE WITH ME!

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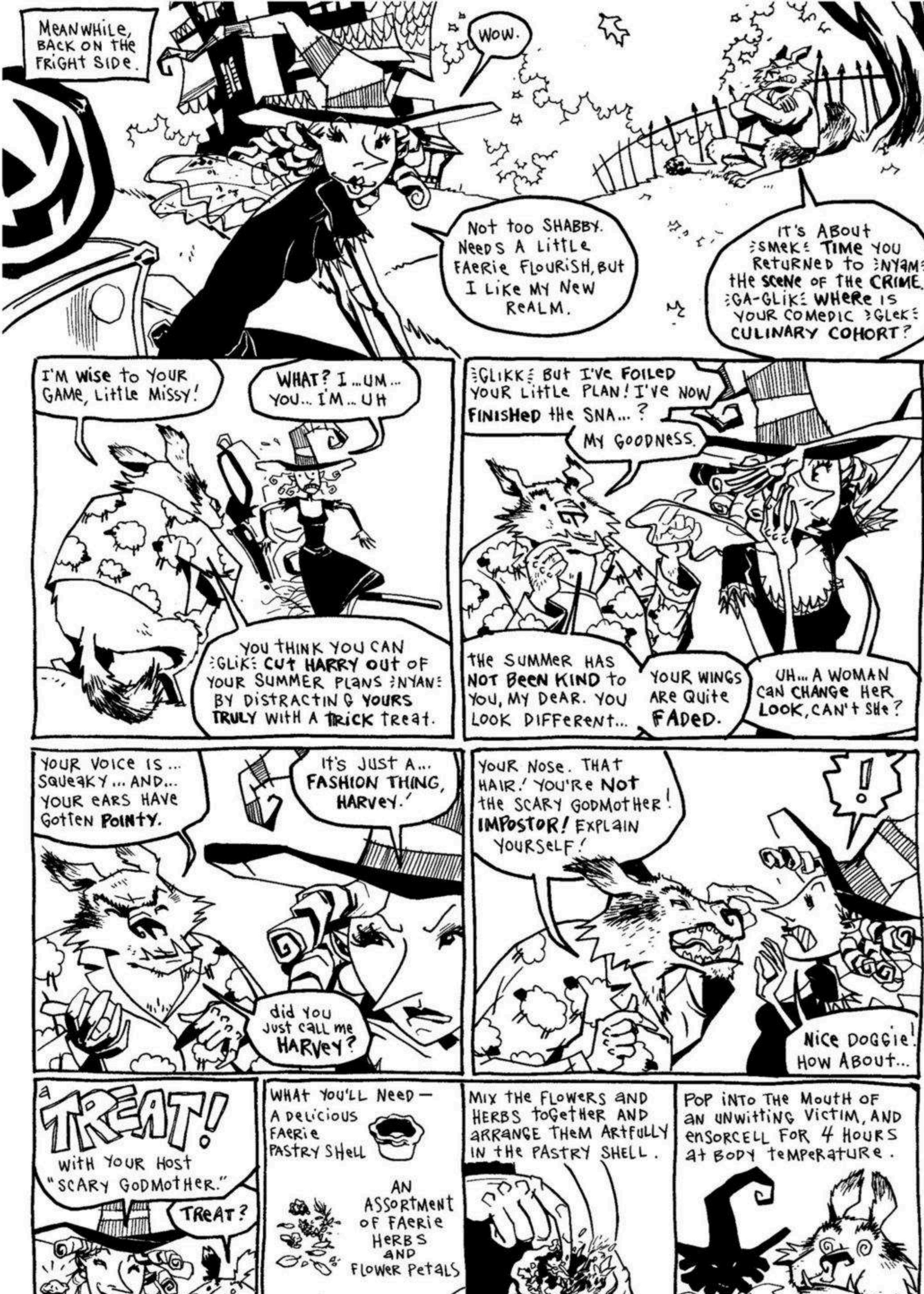
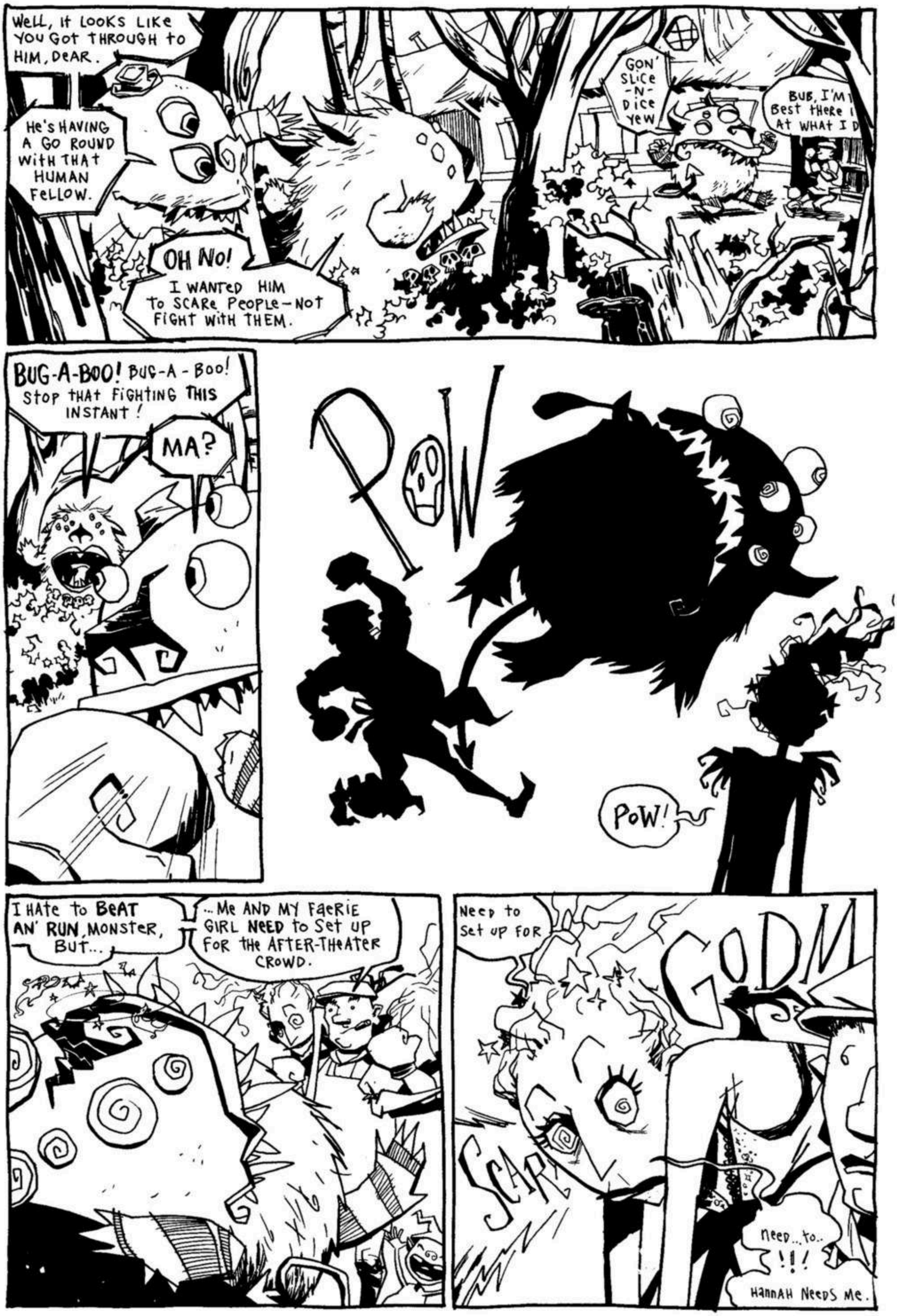
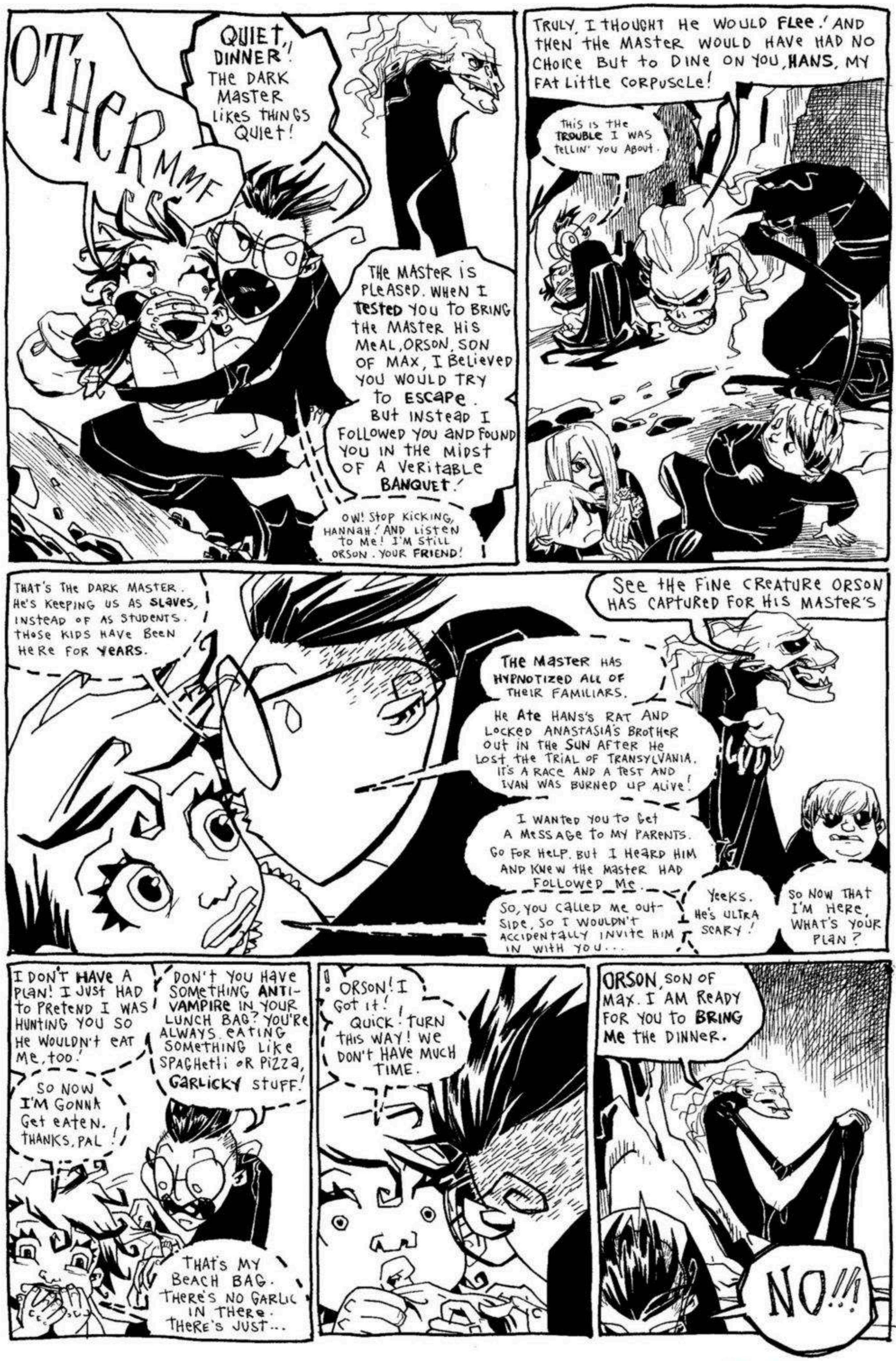
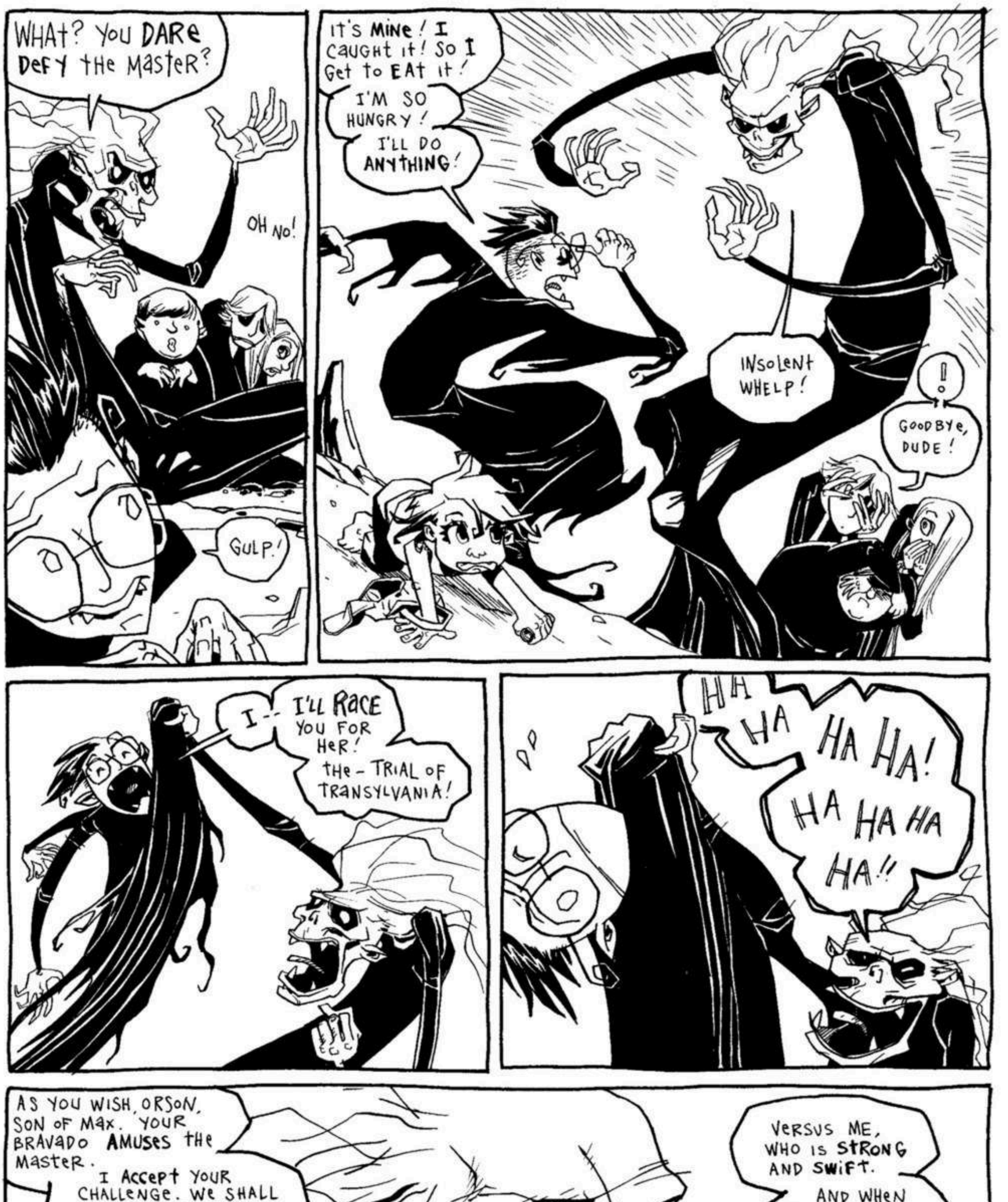
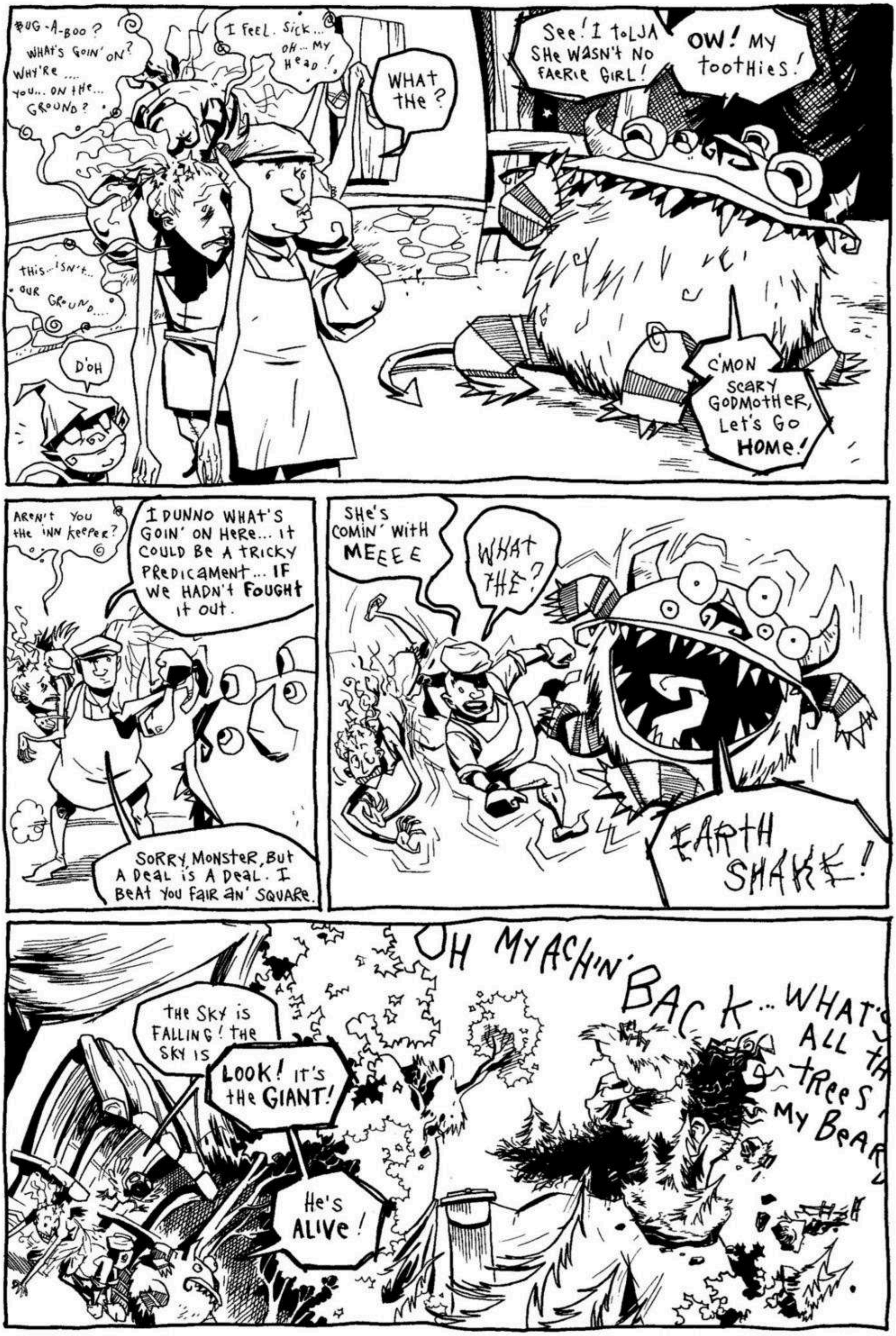
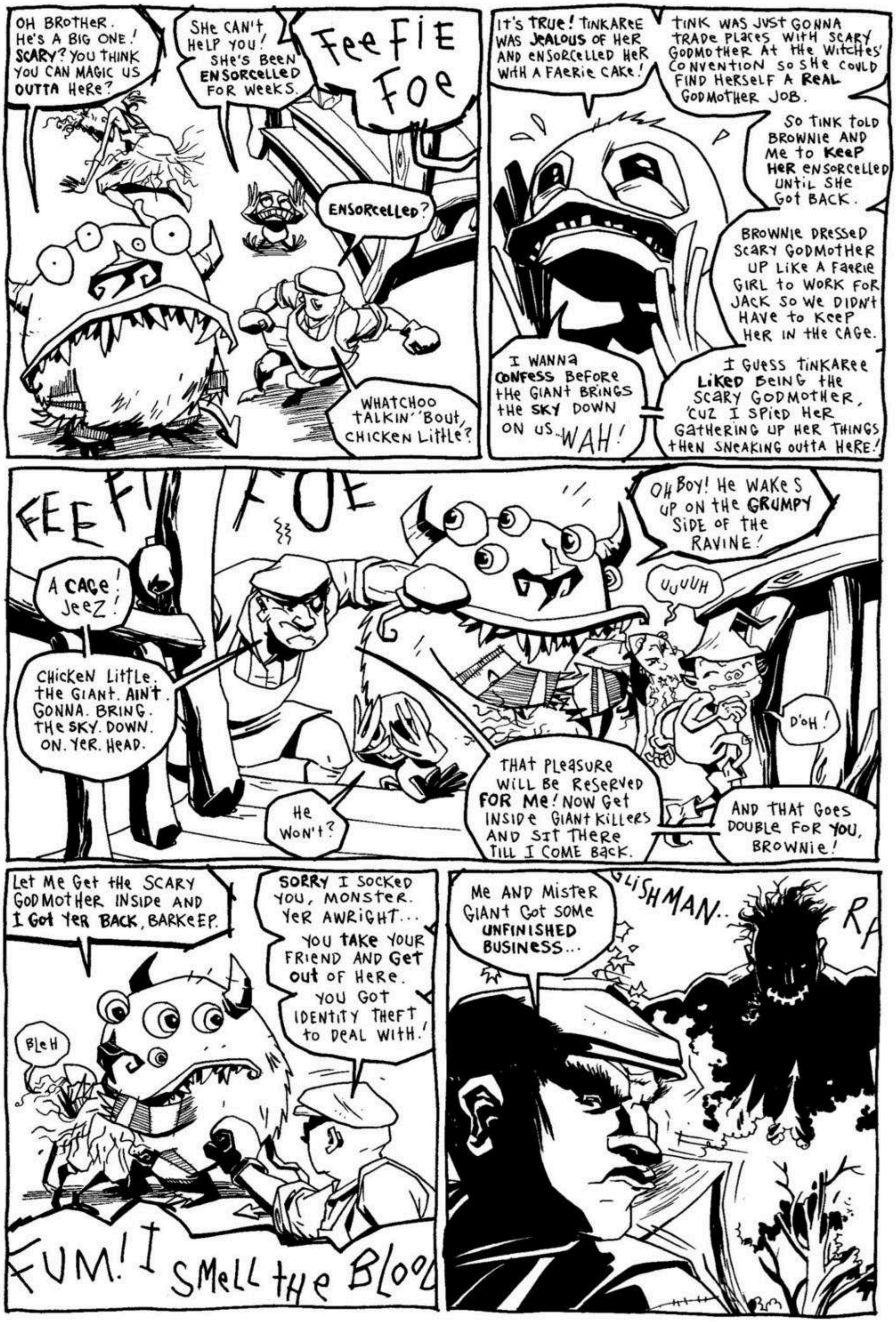

MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE FRIGHT SIDE.
WOW.
NOT TOO SHABBY. NEEDS A LITTLE FAERIE FLOURISH, BUT I LIKE MY NEW REALM.
IT'S ABOUT ≡SMEK≡ TIME YOU RETURNED TO ≡NYAM≡ THE SCENE OF THE CRIME. ≡GA-GLIK≡ WHERE IS YOUR COMEDIC ≡GLEK≡ CULINARY COHORT?
I'M WISE TO YOUR GAME, LITTLE MISSY!
WHAT? I...UM... YOU... I'M... UH
YOU THINK YOU CAN ≡GLIK≡ CUT HARRY OUT OF YOUR SUMMER PLANS ≡NYAN≡ BY DISTRACTING YOURS TRULY WITH A TRICK TREAT.
≡GLIKK≡ BUT I'VE FOILED YOUR LITTLE PLAN! I'VE NOW FINISHED THE SNA...?
MY GOODNESS.
THE SUMMER HAS NOT BEEN KIND TO YOU, MY DEAR. YOU LOOK DIFFERENT...
YOUR WINGS ARE QUITE FADED.
UH... A WOMAN CAN CHANGE HER LOOK, CAN'T SHE?
YOUR VOICE IS... SQUEAKY... AND... YOUR EARS HAVE GOTTEN POINTY.
IT'S JUST A... FASHION THING, HARVEY.
did you just call me HARVEY?
YOUR NOSE. THAT HAIR! YOU'RE NOT THE SCARY GODMOTHER! IMPOSTOR! EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
!
NICE DOGGIE! HOW ABOUT...
a TREAT! WITH YOUR HOST "SCARY GODMOTHER."
TREAT?
TODAY WE'RE MAKING FAERIE CAKES.
WHAT YOU'LL NEED — A DELICIOUS FAERIE PASTRY SHELL
AN ASSORTMENT OF FAERIE HERBS AND FLOWER PETALS
AN UNSUSPECTING DINER.
MIX THE FLOWERS AND HERBS TOGETHER AND ARRANGE THEM ARTFULLY IN THE PASTRY SHELL.
POP INTO THE MOUTH OF AN UNWITTING VICTIM, AND ENSORCELL FOR 4 HOURS AT BODY TEMPERATURE.
DUH-LICIOUS...

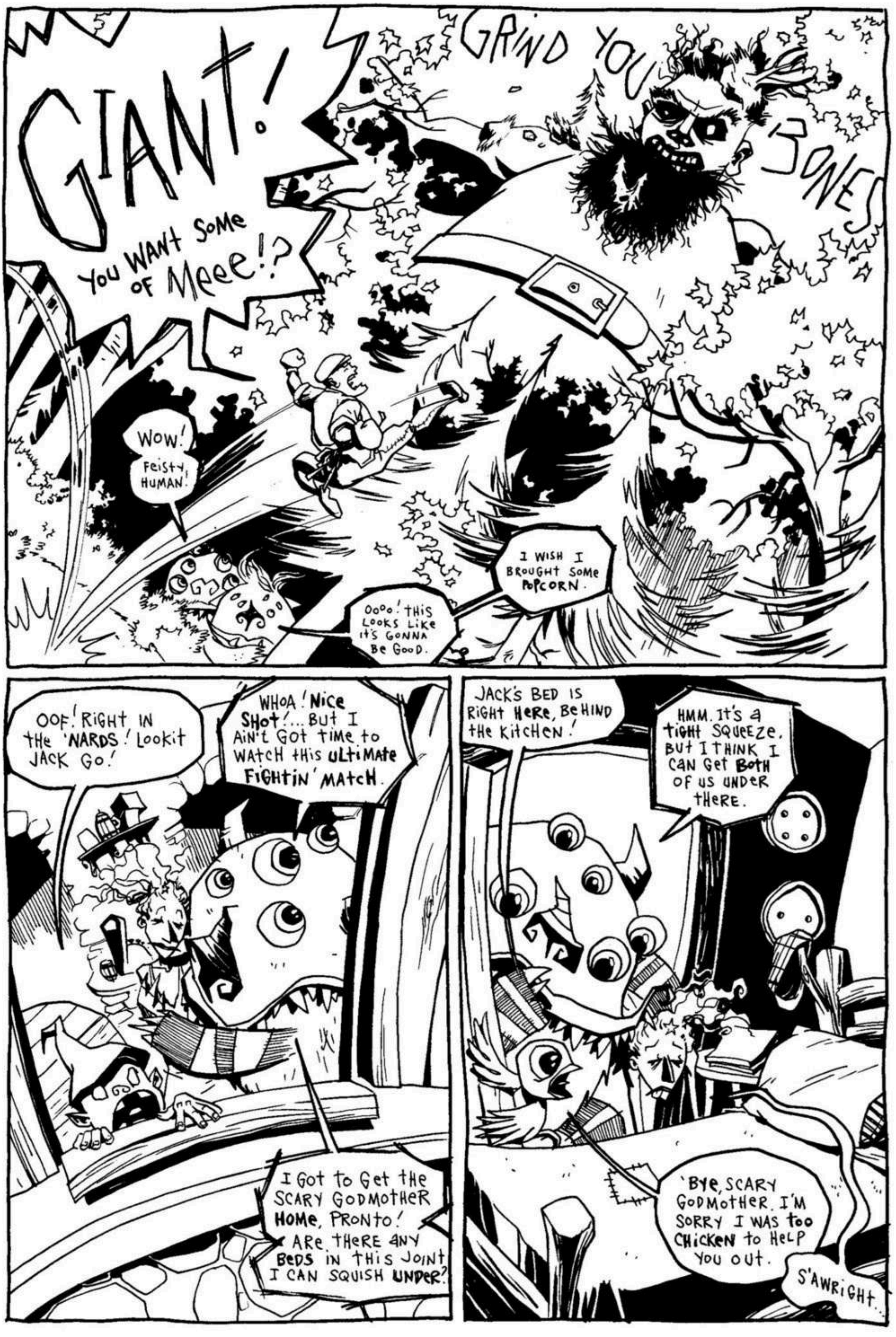

WeLL, it LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT THROUGH TO HIM, DEAR.
He's HAVING A GO ROUND WITH THAT HUMAN FELLOW.
OH NO! I WANTED HIM TO SCARE PEOPLE—NOT FIGHT WITH THEM.
GON' SLICE -N- DICE YEW
BUB, I'M T BEST THERE I AT WHAT I D
BUG-A-BOO! BUG-A-BOO! STOP THAT FIGHTING THIS INSTANT!
MA?
POW
POW!
I HATE to BEAT AN' RUN, MONSTER, BUT...
...ME AND MY FAERIE GIRL NEED to SET UP FOR THE AFTER-THEATER CROWD.
Need to Set up FOR
GODM
SCAR
need... to.. !!!
HANNAH NEEDS ME.

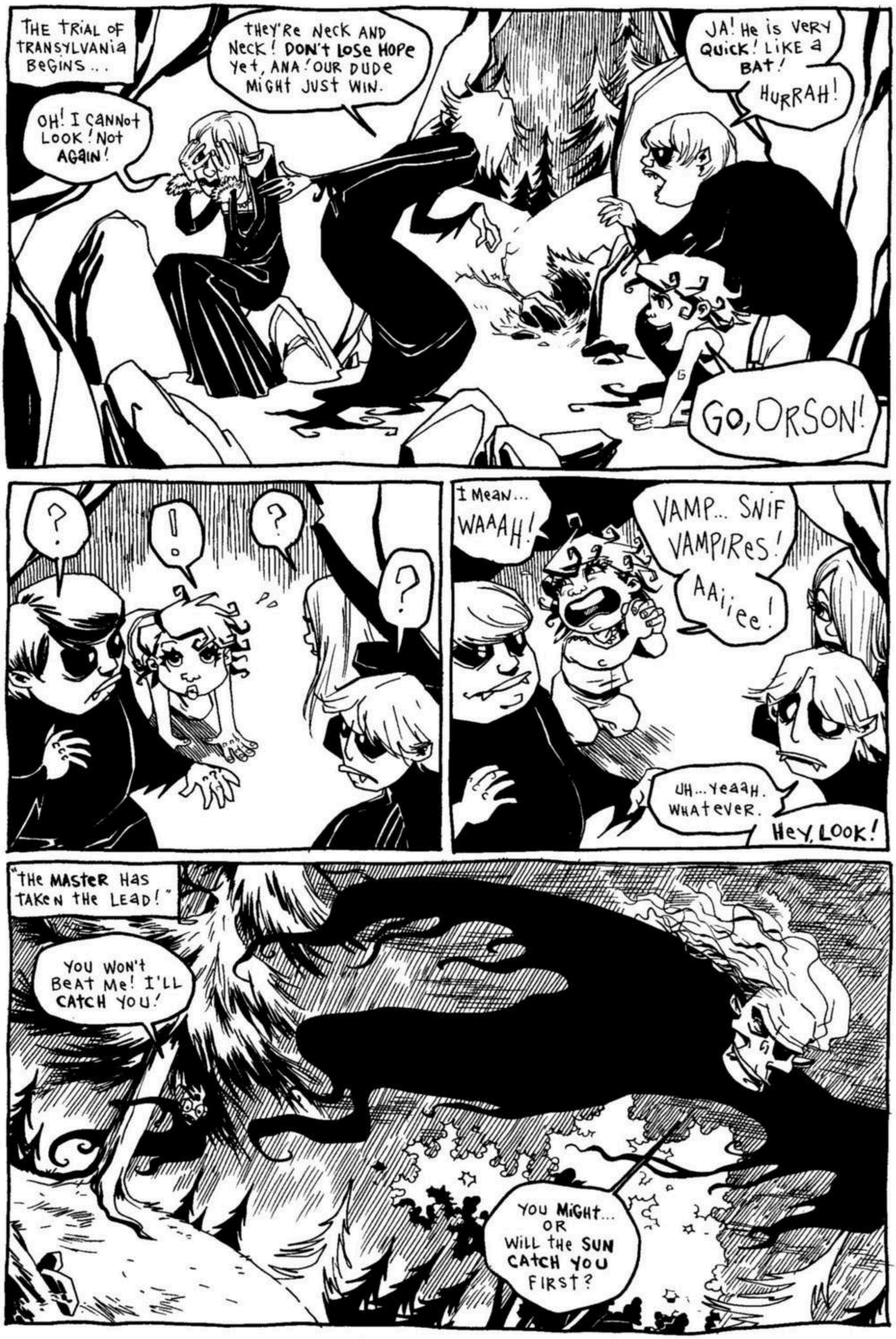

OTHERMMF
QUIET, DINNER! THE DARK MASTER LIKES THINGS QUIET!
THE MASTER IS PLEASED. WHEN I TESTED YOU TO BRING THE MASTER HIS MEAL, ORSON, SON OF MAX, I BELIEVED YOU WOULD TRY TO ESCAPE. BUT INSTEAD I FOLLOWED YOU AND FOUND YOU IN THE MIDST OF A VERITABLE BANQUET!
OW! STOP KICKING, HANNAH! AND LISTEN TO ME! I'M STILL ORSON. YOUR FRIEND!
TRULY, I THOUGHT HE WOULD FLEE! AND THEN THE MASTER WOULD HAVE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO DINE ON YOU, HANS, MY FAT LITTLE CORPUSCLE!
THIS IS THE TROUBLE I WAS TELLIN' YOU ABOUT.
THAT'S THE DARK MASTER. HE'S KEEPING US AS SLAVES, INSTEAD OF AS STUDENTS. THOSE KIDS HAVE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS.
SEE THE FINE CREATURE ORSON HAS CAPTURED FOR HIS MASTER'S
THE MASTER HAS HYPNOTIZED ALL OF THEIR FAMILIARS.
HE ATE HANS'S RAT AND LOCKED ANASTASIA'S BROTHER OUT IN THE SUN AFTER HE LOST THE TRIAL OF TRANSYLVANIA. IT'S A RACE AND A TEST AND IVAN WAS BURNED UP ALIVE!
I WANTED YOU TO GET A MESSAGE TO MY PARENTS. GO FOR HELP. BUT I HEARD HIM AND KNEW THE MASTER HAD FOLLOWED ME.
SO, YOU CALLED ME OUTSIDE, SO I WOULDN'T ACCIDENTALLY INVITE HIM IN WITH YOU...
YEEKS. HE'S ULTRA SCARY!
SO NOW THAT I'M HERE, WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
I DON'T HAVE A PLAN! I JUST HAD TO PRETEND I WAS HUNTING YOU SO HE WOULDN'T EAT ME, TOO!
DON'T YOU HAVE SOMETHING ANTI-VAMPIRE IN YOUR LUNCH BAG? YOU'RE ALWAYS EATING SOMETHING LIKE SPAGHETTI OR PIZZA, GARLICKY STUFF!
SO NOW I'M GONNA GET EATEN. THANKS, PAL!
THAT'S MY BEACH BAG. THERE'S NO GARLIC IN THERE. THERE'S JUST...
ORSON! I GOT IT! QUICK! TURN THIS WAY! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
ORSON, SON OF MAX. I AM READY FOR YOU TO BRING ME THE DINNER.
NO!!!

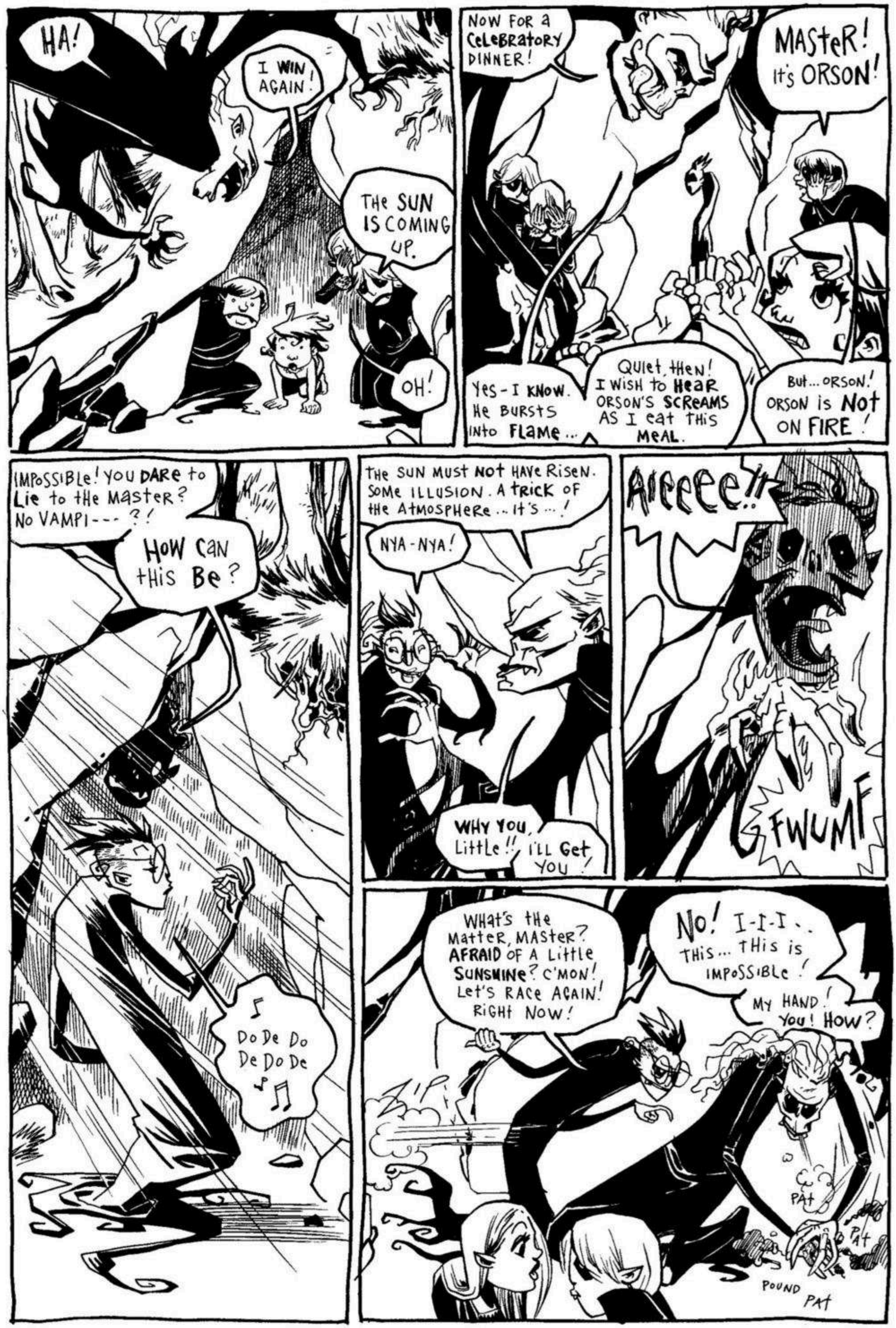

WHAT? YOU DARE DEFY THE MASTER?
OH NO!
GULP!
IT'S MINE! I CAUGHT IT! SO I GET TO EAT IT!
I'M SO HUNGRY!
I'LL DO ANYTHING!
INSOLENT WHELP!
!
GOODBYE, DUDE!
I-- I'LL RACE YOU FOR HER! THE - TRIAL OF TRANSYLVANIA!
HA HA HA HA! HA HA HA HA!!
AS YOU WISH, ORSON, SON OF MAX. YOUR BRAVADO AMUSES THE MASTER.
I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE. WE SHALL RACE THE DAWN. YOU, WHO ARE SMALL AND WEAK AND BLOOD STARVED...
VERSUS ME, WHO IS STRONG AND SWIFT.
AND WHEN YOU LOSE AND BURN IN THE RAYS OF THE SUN, I WILL EAT THAT HUMAN SNACK AND TOSS THE WITHERED HUSK TO MY THREE REMAINING SLAVES.

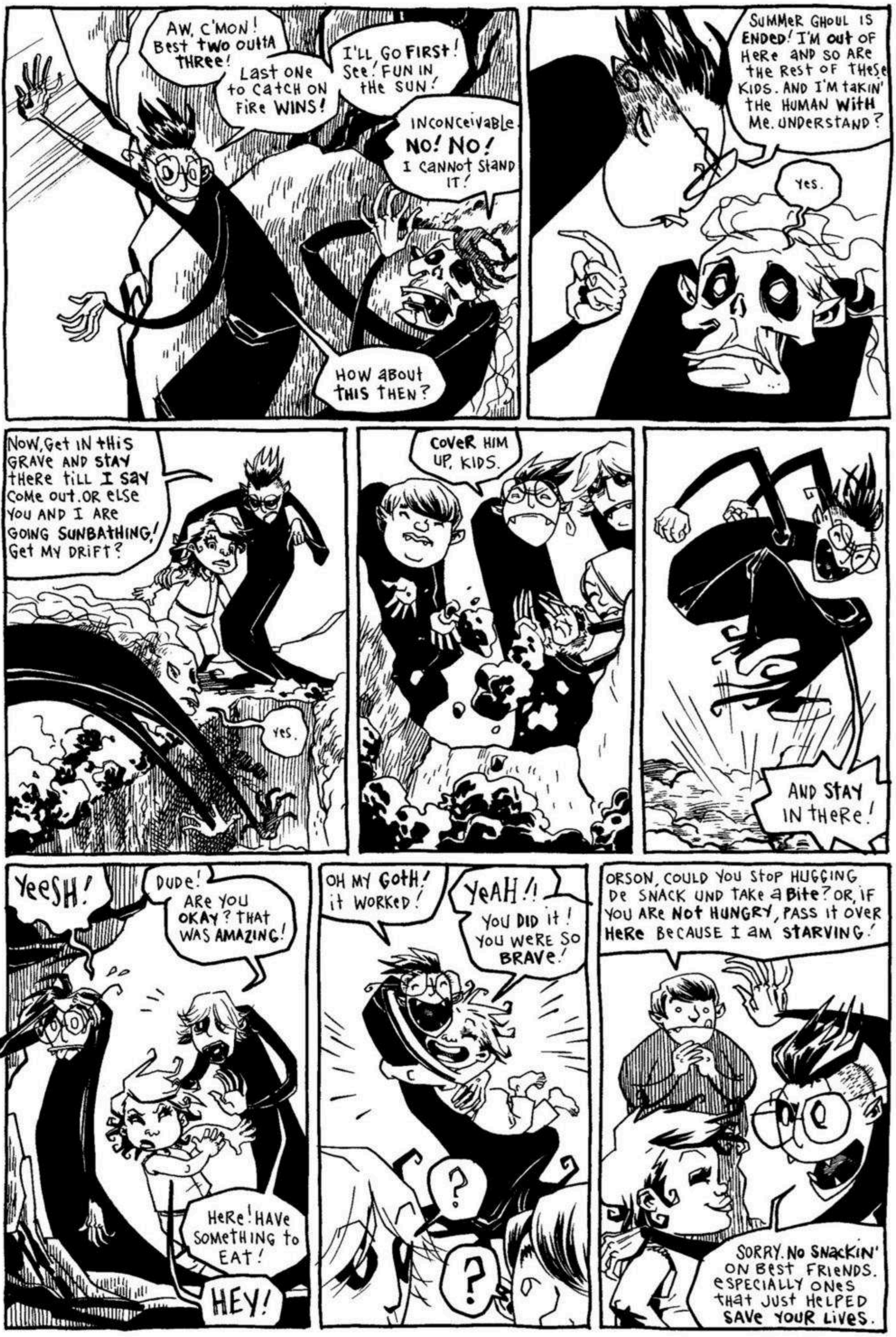

BUG-A-BOO? WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHY'RE.... YOU... ON THE... GROUND?
I FEEL. SICK... OH... MY HEAD!
WHAT THE?
See! I TOLJA SHE WASN'T NO FAERIE GIRL!
OW! MY toothies!
THIS... ISN'T... OUR GROUND....
D'OH
C'MON SCARY GODMOTHER, Let's Go HOME!
AREN'T YOU THE INN KEEPER?
I DUNNO WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE... IT COULD BE A TRICKY PREDICAMENT... IF WE HADN'T FOUGHT IT OUT.
SORRY, MONSTER, BUT A DEAL IS A DEAL. I BEAT YOU FAIR AN' SQUARE.
SHE'S COMIN' WITH MEEEE
WHAT THE?
EARTH SHAKE!
OH MY ACHIN' BACK... WHAT'S ALL TH TREES MY BEAR
THE SKY IS FALLING! THE SKY IS
LOOK! IT'S THE GIANT!
HE'S ALIVE!

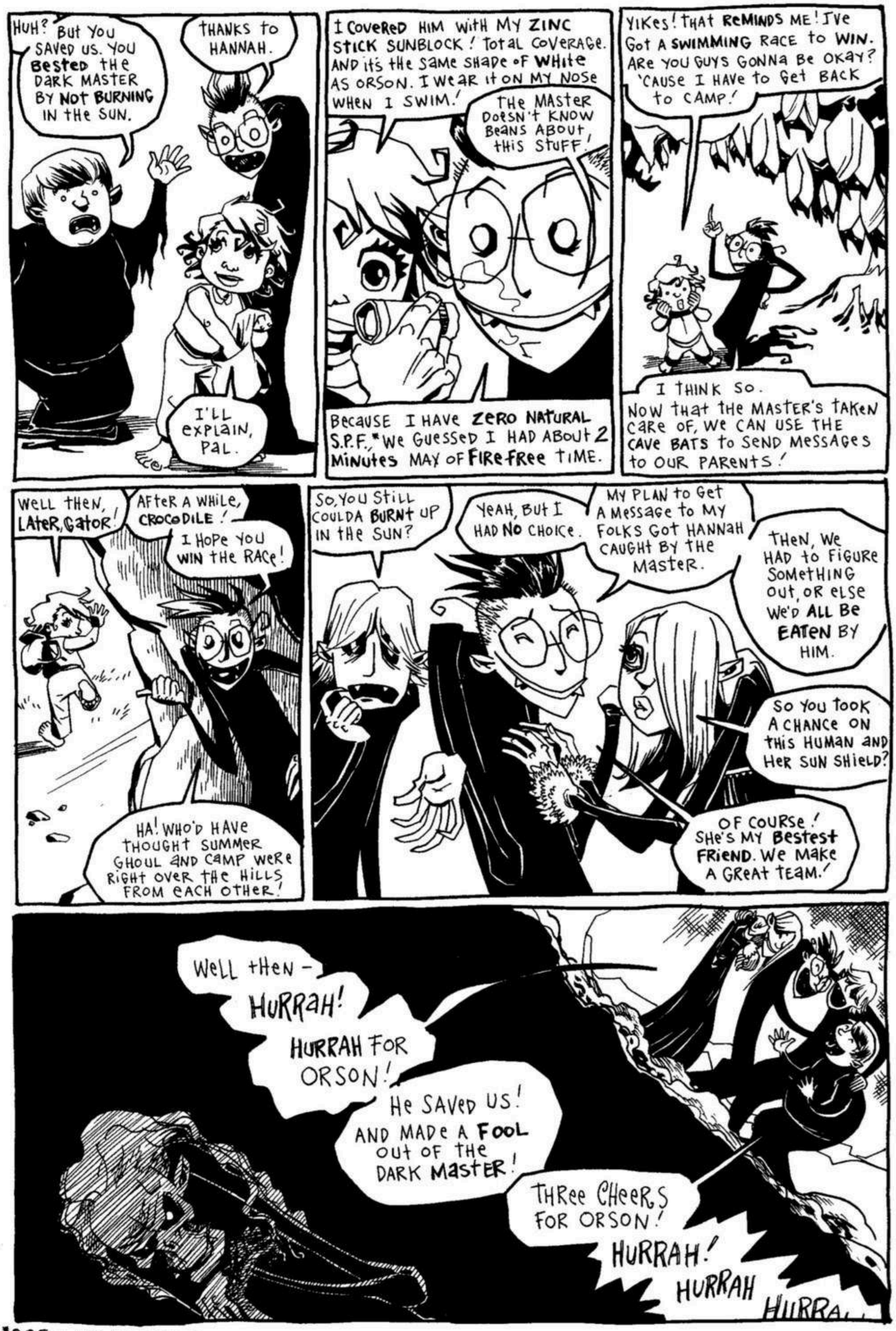

OH BROTHER. He's A BIG ONE! SCARY? YOU THINK YOU CAN MAGIC US OUTTA HeRe?
She CAN'T HeLP YOU! She's BeeN ENSORCeLLeD FOR WeeKS.
FeeFIE FOe
ENSORCeLLeD?
WHATCHOO TALKIN' 'BOUT, CHICKEN LITTLE?
IT'S TRUE! TINKAREE WAS JEALOUS OF HER AND ENSORCELLED HER WITH A FAERIE CAKE!
TINK WAS JUST GONNA TRADE PLACES WITH SCARY GODMOTHER AT THE WITCHES' CONVENTION SO SHE COULD FIND HERSELF A REAL GODMOTHER JOB.
SO TINK TOLD BROWNIE AND ME TO KEEP HER ENSORCELLED UNTIL SHE GOT BACK.
BROWNIE DRESSED SCARY GODMOTHER UP LIKE A FAERIE GIRL TO WORK FOR JACK SO WE DIDN'T HAVE TO KEEP HER IN THE CAGE.
I WANNA CONFESS BEFORE THE GIANT BRINGS THE SKY DOWN ON US..WAH!
I GUESS TINKAREE LIKED BEING THE SCARY GODMOTHER, 'CUZ I SPIED HER GATHERING UP HER THINGS THEN SNEAKING OUTTA HERE!
FEE FI FOE
OH BOY! HE WAKES UP ON THE GRUMPY SIDE OF THE RAVINE!
A CAGE! JEEZ!
UUUUH
CHICKEN LITTLE. THE GIANT. AIN'T. GONNA. BRING. THE SKY. DOWN. ON. YER. HEAD.
D'OH!
HE WON'T?
THAT PLEASURE WILL BE RESERVED FOR ME! NOW GET INSIDE GIANT KILLERS AND SIT THERE TILL I COME BACK.
AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR YOU, BROWNIE!
LET ME GET THE SCARY GODMOTHER INSIDE AND I GOT YER BACK, BARKEEP.
SORRY I SOCKED YOU, MONSTER. YER AWRIGHT... YOU TAKE YOUR FRIEND AND GET OUT OF HERE. YOU GOT IDENTITY THEFT TO DEAL WITH!
BLEH
FUM! I SMELL THE BLOO
ME AND MISTER GIANT GOT SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS...
GLISHMAN..
RA


GIANT!
YOU WANT SOME OF Meee!?
GRIND YOU BONES
WOW! Feisty HUMAN!
Oooo! THIS LOOKS LIKE it's GONNA Be GooD.
I WISH I BROUGHT SOME POPCORN.
OOF! RIGHT IN the 'NARDS'! Lookit JACK GO!
WHOA! Nice Shot!... But I AIN'T GOT time to WATCH this ULTIMATE FIGHTIN' MATCH.
I GOT to Get the SCARY GODMOTHER HOME, PRONTO! ARE THERE ANY BEDS IN THIS JOINT I CAN SQUISH UNDER?
JACK'S BED IS RIGHT HERE, BEHIND the KitCHEN!
HMM. It's a tight squeeze, but I THINK I CAN Get BOTH OF US UNDER THERE.
'BYE, SCARY GODMOTHER. I'M SORRY I WAS too CHICKEN to HELP YOU OUT.
S'AWRIGHT..


THE TRIAL OF TRANSYLVANIA BEGINS...
OH! I CANNOT LOOK! NOT AGAIN!
THEY'RE NECK AND NECK! DON'T LOSE HOPE YET, ANA! OUR DUDE MIGHT JUST WIN.
JA! HE IS VERY QUICK! LIKE A BAT!
HURRAH!
GO, ORSON!
?
!
?
?
I MEAN... WAAAH!
VAMP... SNIF VAMPIRES!
AAiiee!
UH... YEAAH. WHATEVER.
HEY, LOOK!
"THE MASTER HAS TAKEN THE LEAD!"
YOU WON'T BEAT ME! I'LL CATCH YOU!
YOU MIGHT... OR WILL THE SUN CATCH YOU FIRST?


HA!
I WIN AGAIN!
The SUN IS COMING UP.
OH!
NOW FOR A CELEBRATORY DINNER!
MASTER! It's ORSON!
Yes - I KNOW. He BURSTS INTO FLAME...
Quiet, then! I WISH to HEAR ORSON'S SCREAMS AS I eat THIS MEAL.
But... ORSON! ORSON is NOT ON FIRE!
IMPOSSIBLE! YOU DARE to Lie to the MASTER? No VAMPI--- ?!
HOW Can this Be?
Do De Do De Do De
The SUN MUST NOT HAVE RISEN. SOME ILLUSION. A TRICK OF the ATMOSPHERE... It's...!
NYA-NYA!
WHY YOU, Little!!
I'LL Get YOU!
AIEEEE!!
FWUMF
What's the Matter, MASTER? AFRAID OF A Little SUNSHINE? C'MON! Let's RACE AGAIN! RIGHT NOW!
No! I-I-I.. THIS... THIS is IMPOSSIBLE!
MY HAND! YOU! HOW?
ZIP
PAT
PAT
POUND
PAT


AW, C'MON! Best TWO OUTTA THREE!
Last ONE to CATCH ON FIRE WINS!
I'LL GO FIRST! See! FUN IN THE SUN!
INCONCEIVABLE. NO! NO! I CANNOT STAND IT!
HOW ABOUT THIS THEN?
SUMMER GHOUL IS ENDED! I'M OUT OF HERE AND SO ARE THE REST OF THESE KIDS. AND I'M TAKIN' THE HUMAN WITH ME. UNDERSTAND?
Yes.
NOW, GET IN THIS GRAVE AND STAY THERE TILL I SAY COME OUT. OR ELSE YOU AND I ARE GOING SUNBATHING! GET MY DRIFT?
Yes.
COVER HIM UP, KIDS.
AND STAY IN THERE!
YEESH!
DUDE! ARE YOU OKAY? THAT WAS AMAZING!
HERE! HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT!
HEY!
OH MY GOTH! IT WORKED!
YEAH!!
YOU DID IT! YOU WERE SO BRAVE!
?
?
ORSON, COULD YOU STOP HUGGING DE SNACK UND TAKE A BITE? OR, IF YOU ARE NOT HUNGRY, PASS IT OVER HERE BECAUSE I AM STARVING!
SORRY. NO SNACKIN' ON BEST FRIENDS. ESPECIALLY ONES THAT JUST HELPED SAVE YOUR LIVES.


HUH? BUT YOU SAVED US. YOU BESTED THE DARK MASTER BY NOT BURNING IN THE SUN.
THANKS TO HANNAH.
I'LL EXPLAIN, PAL.
I COVERED HIM WITH MY ZINC STICK SUNBLOCK! TOTAL COVERAGE. AND IT'S THE SAME SHADE OF WHITE AS ORSON. I WEAR IT ON MY NOSE WHEN I SWIM!
THE MASTER DOESN'T KNOW BEANS ABOUT THIS STUFF!
BECAUSE I HAVE ZERO NATURAL S.P.F.,* WE GUESSED I HAD ABOUT 2 MINUTES MAX OF FIRE-FREE TIME.
YIKES! THAT REMINDS ME! I'VE GOT A SWIMMING RACE TO WIN. ARE YOU GUYS GONNA BE OKAY? 'CAUSE I HAVE TO GET BACK TO CAMP!
I THINK SO. NOW THAT THE MASTER'S TAKEN CARE OF, WE CAN USE THE CAVE BATS TO SEND MESSAGES TO OUR PARENTS!
WELL THEN, LATER, GATOR!
AFTER A WHILE, CROCODILE!
I HOPE YOU WIN THE RACE!
HA! WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT SUMMER GHOUL AND CAMP WERE RIGHT OVER THE HILLS FROM EACH OTHER!
SO, YOU STILL COULDA BURNT UP IN THE SUN?
YEAH, BUT I HAD NO CHOICE.
MY PLAN TO GET A MESSAGE TO MY FOLKS GOT HANNAH CAUGHT BY THE MASTER.
THEN, WE HAD TO FIGURE SOMETHING OUT, OR ELSE WE'D ALL BE EATEN BY HIM.
SO YOU TOOK A CHANCE ON THIS HUMAN AND HER SUN SHIELD?
OF COURSE! SHE'S MY BESTEST FRIEND. WE MAKE A GREAT TEAM!
WELL THEN - HURRAH! HURRAH FOR ORSON!
HE SAVED US! AND MADE A FOOL OUT OF THE DARK MASTER!
THREE CHEERS FOR ORSON! HURRAH! HURRAH HURRA...

*S.P.F. - SUN PROTECTION FACTOR (I THINK...)

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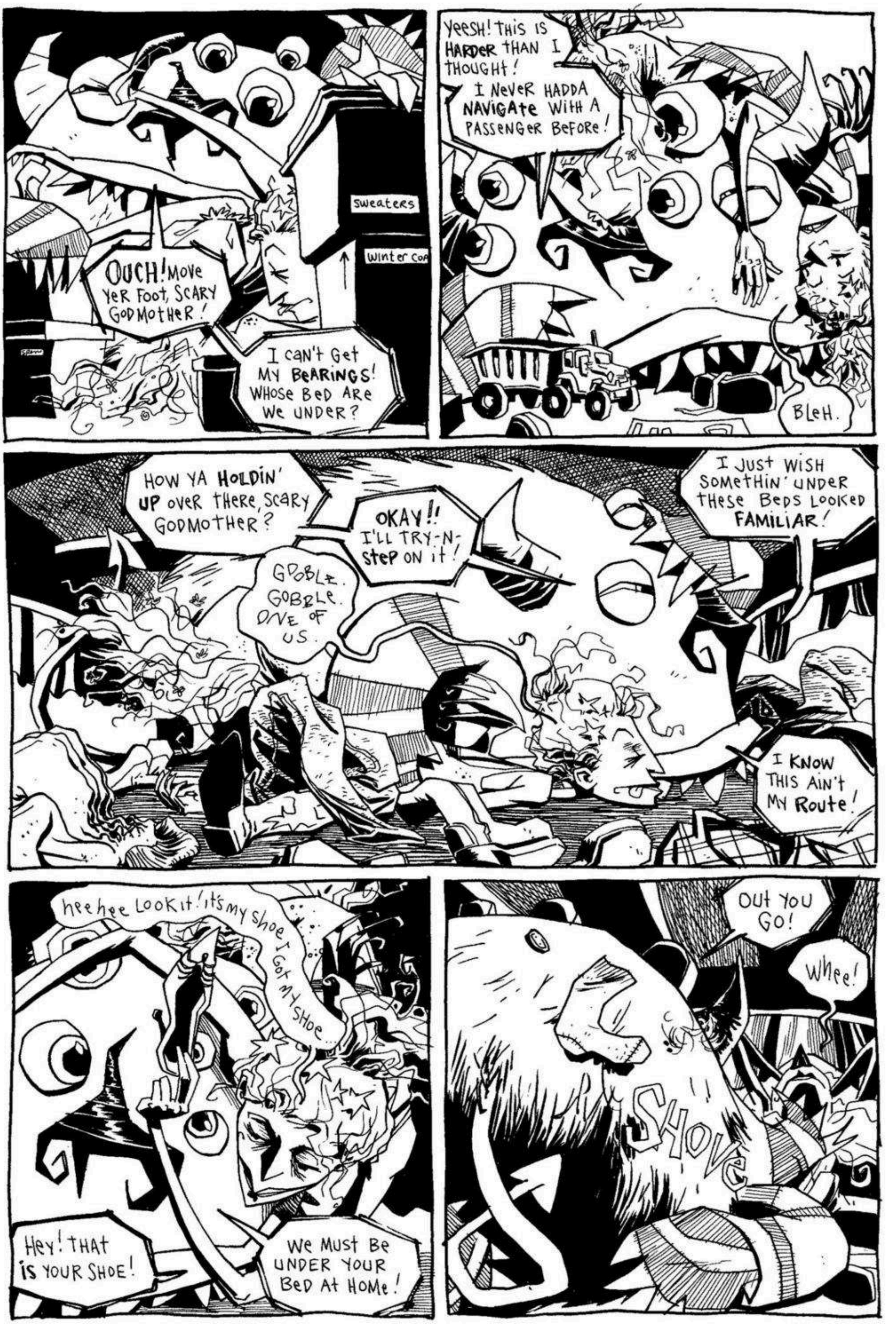
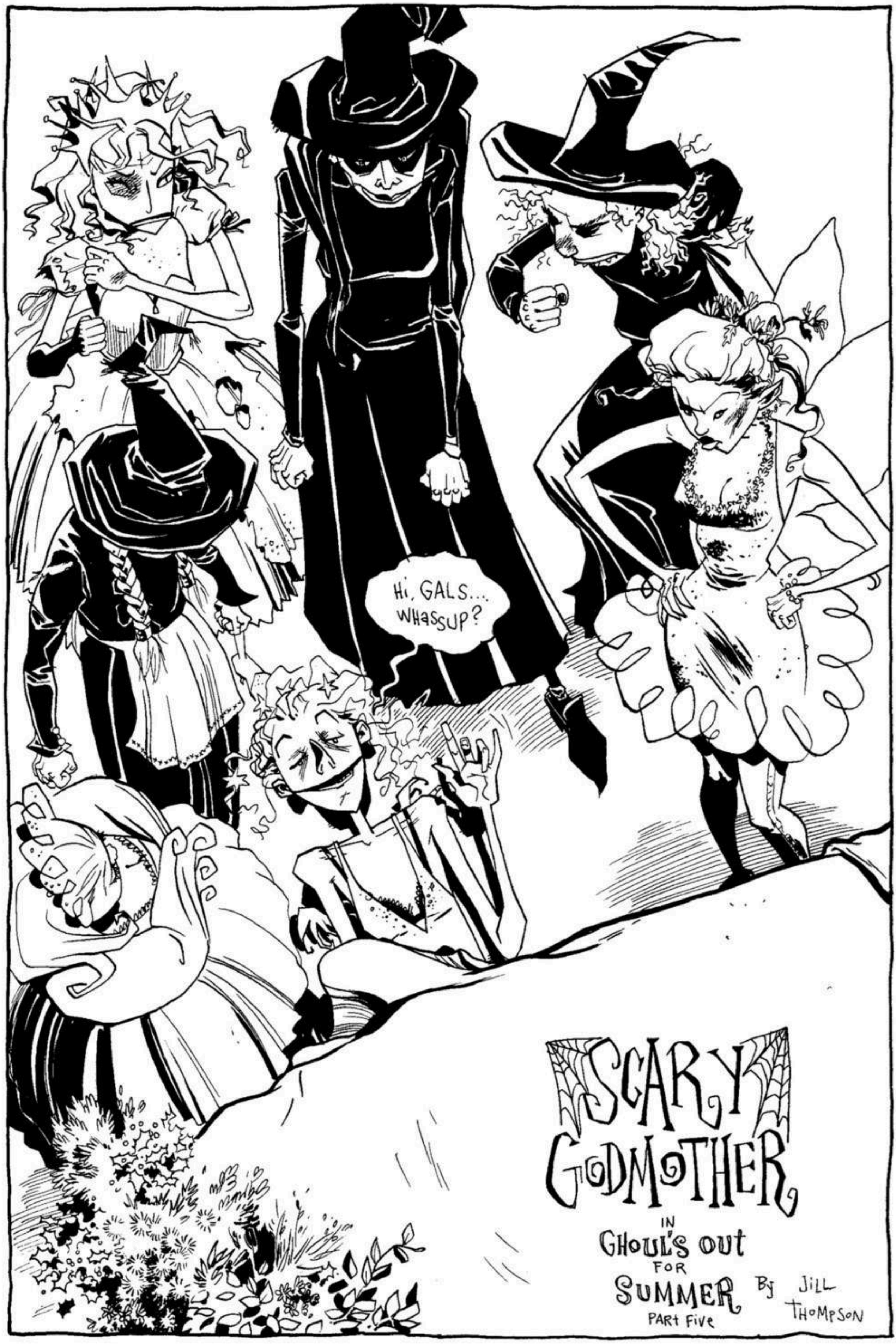

OUCH! Move yer Foot, Scary GodMother!
sweaters
winter coa
I can't Get My BEARINGS! Whose Bed Are We UNDER?
YEESH! THIS IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!
I NEVER HADDA NAVIGATE WITH A PASSENGER BEFORE!
BLeH.
HOW YA HOLDIN' UP OVER THERE, SCARY GODMOTHER?
OKAY!! I'LL TRY-N-STEP ON it!
GOBBLE. GOBBLE. ONE OF US.
I JUST WISH SOMETHIN' UNDER THESE BEDS LOOKED FAMILIAR!
I KNOW THIS AIN'T MY Route!
hee hee LOOK it! it's my shoe I Got my shoe
Hey! THAT IS YOUR SHOE!
We Must Be UNDER YOUR BED At HOMe!
OUT YOU GO!
Whee!
SHOVE


Hi, GALS... WHASSUP?
SCARY GODMOTHER
IN
GHOUL'S OUT
FOR
SUMMER
PART FIVE
By JILL THOMPSON

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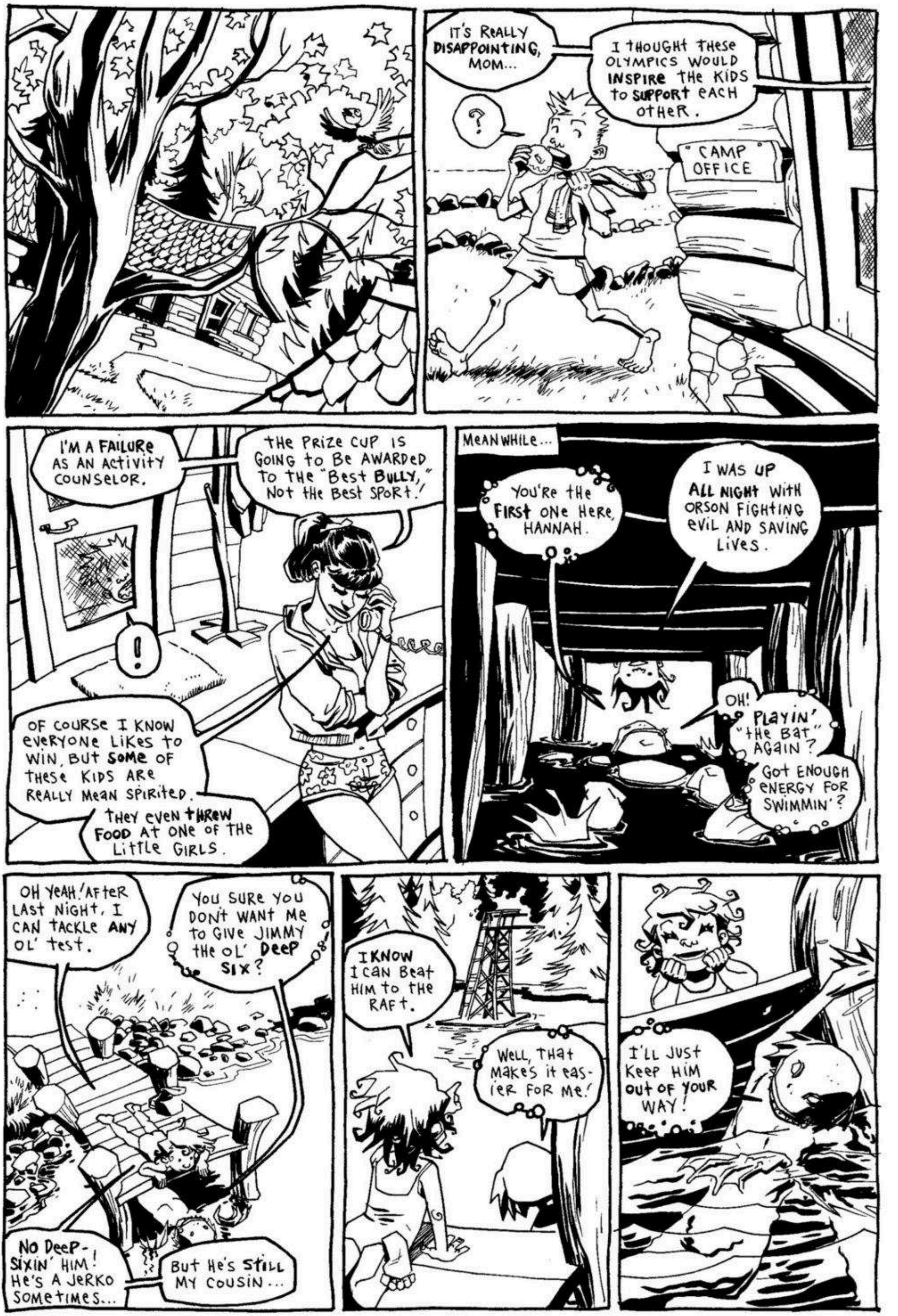
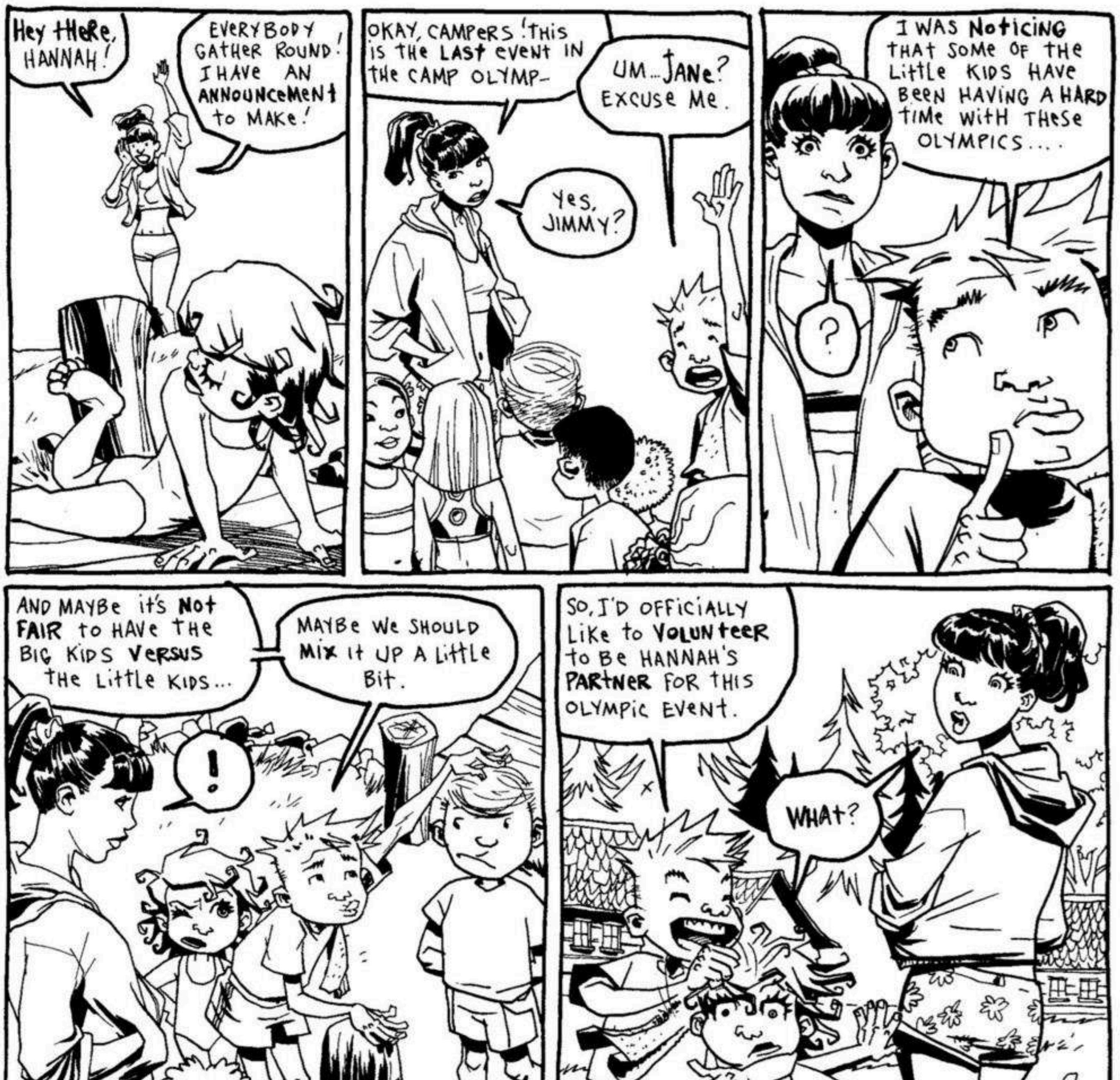
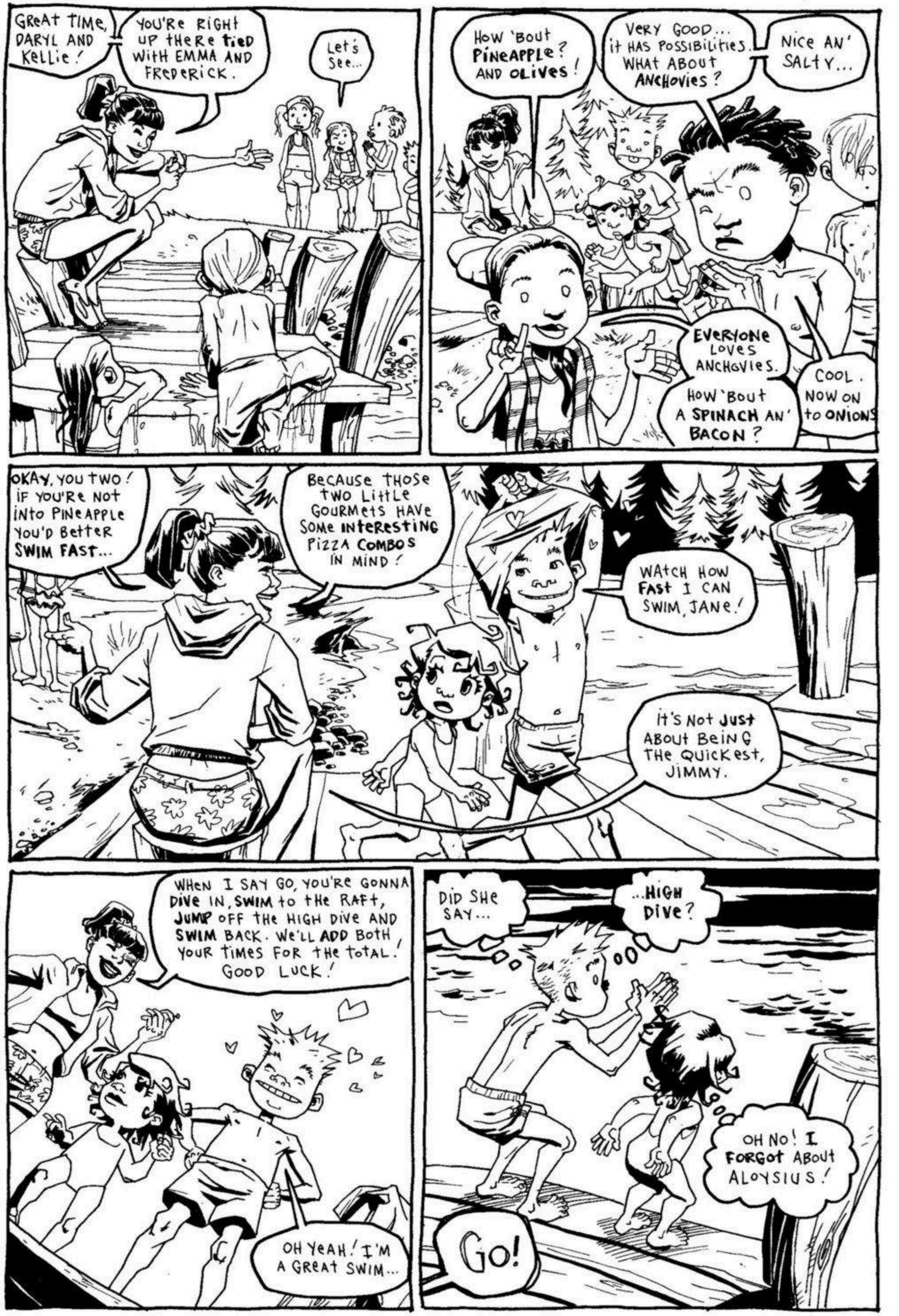
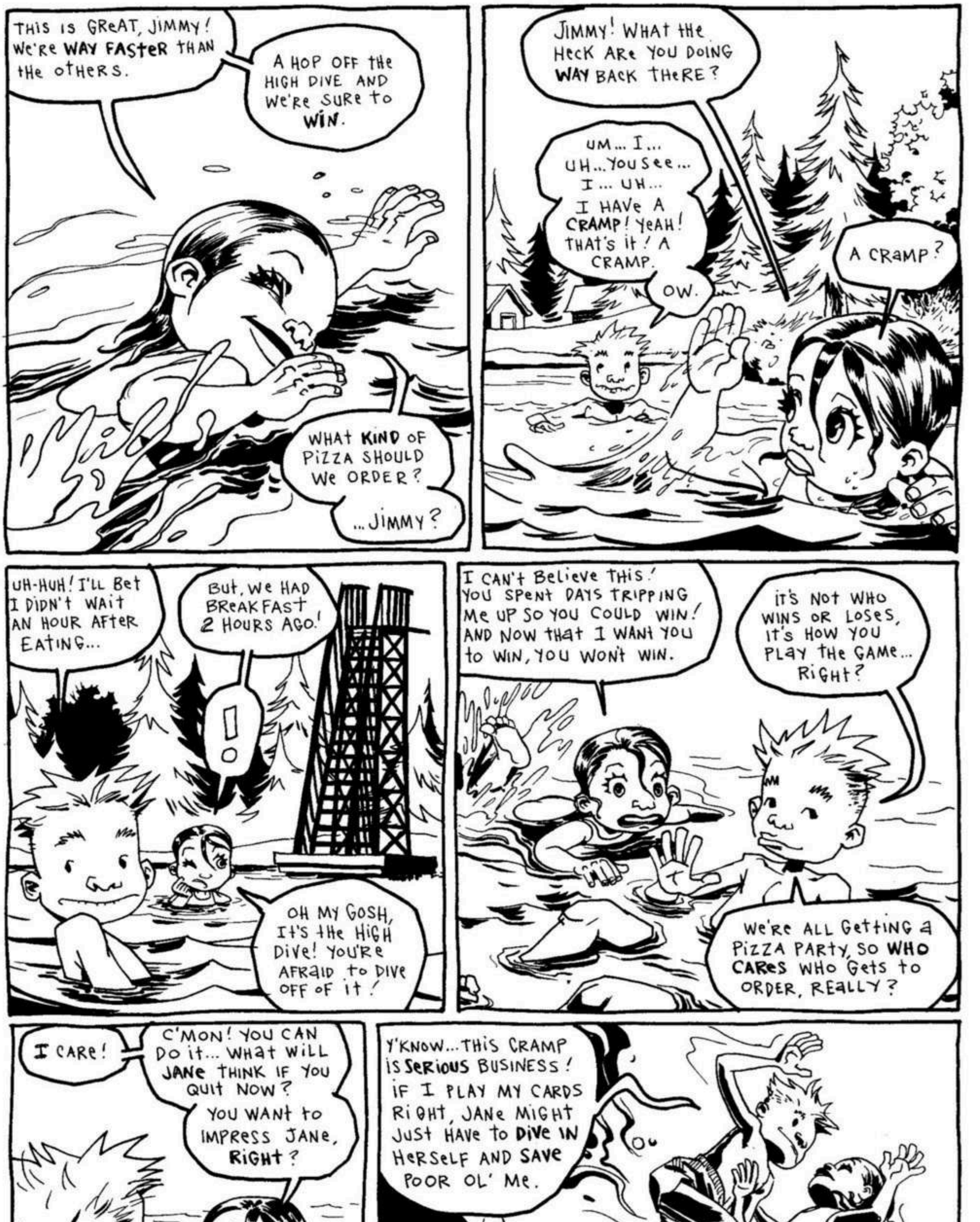
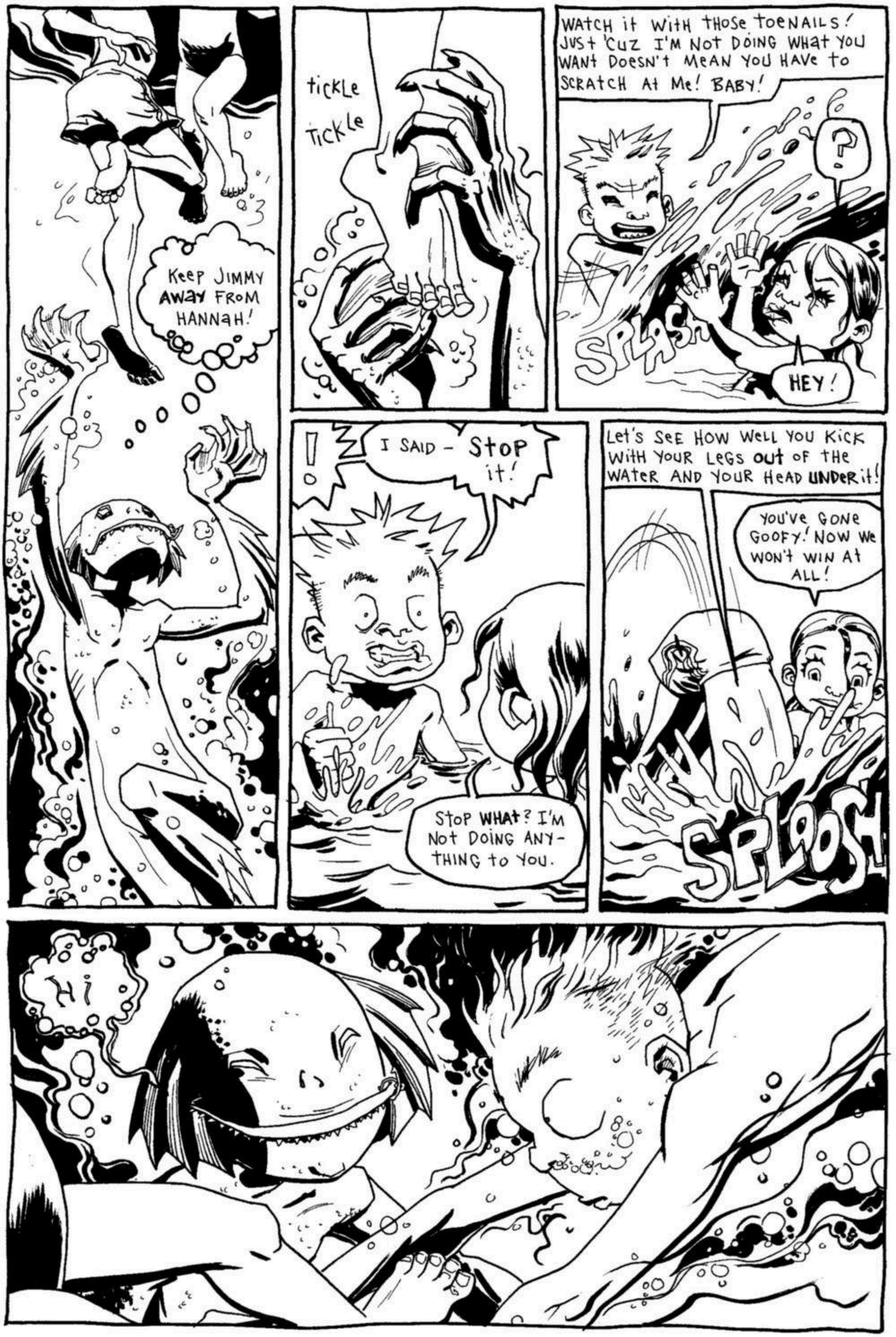
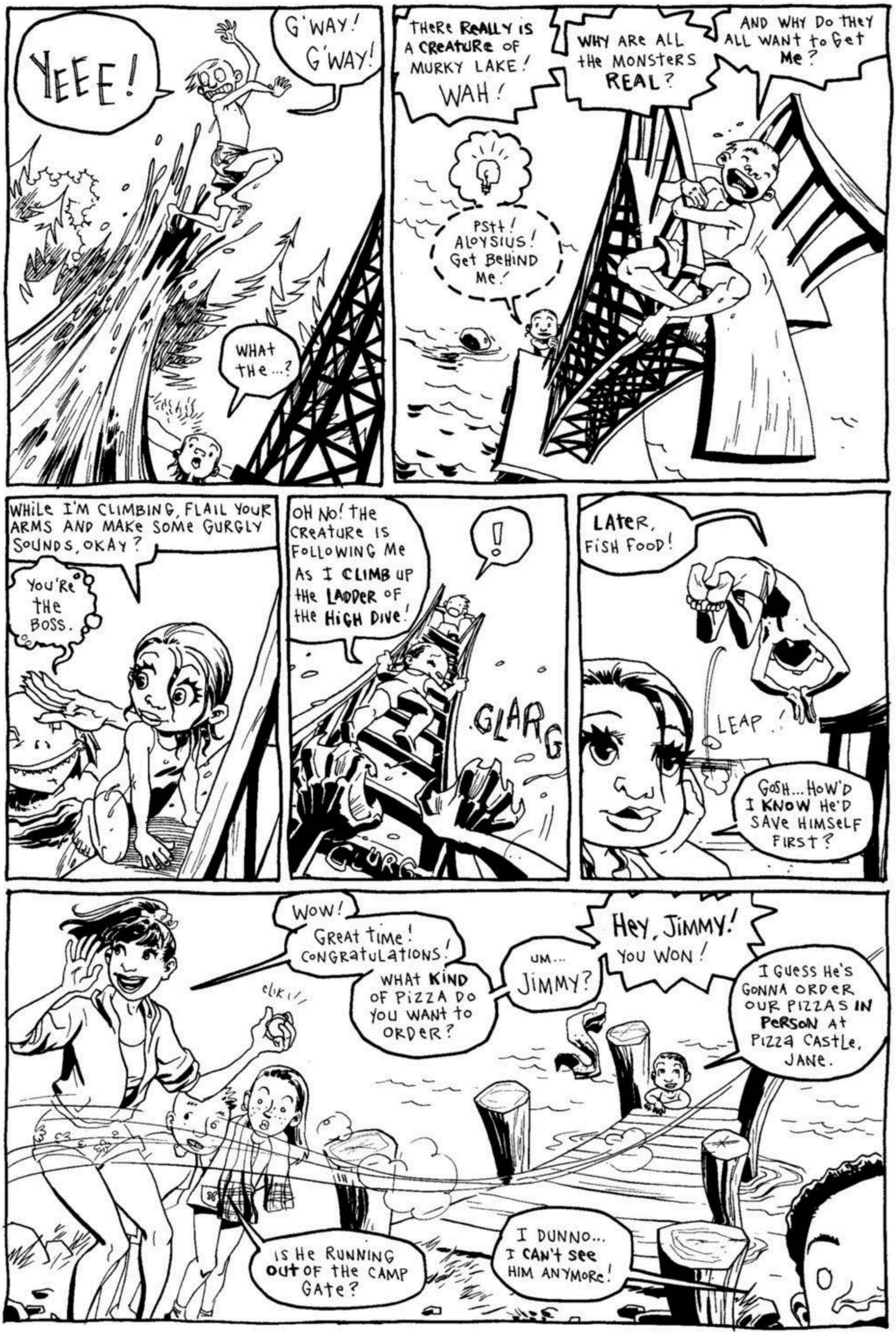

IT'S REALLY DISAPPOINTING, MOM...
I THOUGHT THESE OLYMPICS WOULD INSPIRE THE KIDS TO SUPPORT EACH OTHER.
?
CAMP OFFICE
I'M A FAILURE AS AN ACTIVITY COUNSELOR.
THE PRIZE CUP IS GOING TO BE AWARDED TO THE "BEST BULLY," NOT THE BEST SPORT.
!
OF COURSE I KNOW EVERYONE LIKES TO WIN, BUT SOME OF THESE KIDS ARE REALLY MEAN SPIRITED.
THEY EVEN THREW FOOD AT ONE OF THE LITTLE GIRLS.
MEANWHILE...
YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE HERE, HANNAH.
I WAS UP ALL NIGHT WITH ORSON FIGHTING EVIL AND SAVING LIVES.
OH! PLAYIN' "THE BAT" AGAIN?
GOT ENOUGH ENERGY FOR SWIMMIN'?
OH YEAH! AFTER LAST NIGHT, I CAN TACKLE ANY OL' TEST.
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GIVE JIMMY THE OL' DEEP SIX?
NO DEEP-SIXIN' HIM! HE'S A JERKO SOMETIMES...
BUT HE'S STILL MY COUSIN...
I KNOW I CAN BEAT HIM TO THE RAFT.
WELL, THAT MAKES IT EASIER FOR ME!
I'LL JUST KEEP HIM OUT OF YOUR WAY!


Hey there, HANNAH!
EVERYBODY GATHER ROUND! I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT to MAKE!
OKAY, CAMPERS! THIS IS THE LAST event IN THE CAMP OLYMP-
UM... JANE? EXCUSE Me.
Yes, JIMMY?
I WAS NOTICING THAT SOME OF THE LITTLE KIDS HAVE BEEN HAVING A HARD TIME WITH THESE OLYMPICS....
?
AND MAYBE it's NOT FAIR to HAVE THE BIG KIDS VERSUS THE LITTLE KIDS...
MAYBE WE SHOULD MIX it UP A LITTLE BIT.
!
SO, I'D OFFICIALLY LIKE TO VOLUNTEER TO BE HANNAH'S PARTNER FOR THIS OLYMPIC EVENT.
WHAT?
OH JIMMY! THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA!
THAT'S EXACTLY THE SPIRIT OF TEAMWORK AND CO-OPERATION I HAD HOPED THESE GAMES WOULD INSPIRE!
OKAY, CAMPERS! BIG KIDS TEAM UP WITH LITTLE KIDS.
THE TEAM WITH THE FASTEST TIME GETS TO PLACE OUR ORDER AT PIZZA CASTLE...
BECAUSE, THANKS TO JIMMY, I'M TREATING EVERYONE TO A PIZZA PARTY!


GREAT TIME, DARYL AND KELLIE!
YOU'RE RIGHT UP THERE TIED WITH EMMA AND FREDERICK.
LET'S SEE...
HOW 'BOUT PINEAPPLE? AND OLIVES!
VERY GOOD... IT HAS POSSIBILITIES. WHAT ABOUT ANCHOVIES?
NICE AN' SALTY...
EVERYONE LOVES ANCHOVIES.
HOW 'BOUT A SPINACH AN' BACON?
COOL. NOW ON TO ONIONS
OKAY, YOU TWO! IF YOU'RE NOT INTO PINEAPPLE YOU'D BETTER SWIM FAST...
BECAUSE THOSE TWO LITTLE GOURMETS HAVE SOME INTERESTING PIZZA COMBOS IN MIND!
WATCH HOW FAST I CAN SWIM, JANE!
IT'S NOT JUST ABOUT BEING THE QUICKEST, JIMMY.
WHEN I SAY GO, YOU'RE GONNA DIVE IN, SWIM TO THE RAFT, JUMP OFF THE HIGH DIVE AND SWIM BACK. WE'LL ADD BOTH YOUR TIMES FOR THE TOTAL! GOOD LUCK!
OH YEAH! I'M A GREAT SWIM...
DID SHE SAY...
...HIGH DIVE?
GO!
OH NO! I FORGOT ABOUT ALOYSIUS!


THIS IS GREAT, JIMMY! WE'RE **WAY FASTER** THAN THE OTHERS.
A HOP OFF THE HIGH DIVE AND WE'RE SURE TO **WIN**.
WHAT **KIND** OF PIZZA SHOULD WE ORDER?
...JIMMY?
JIMMY! WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING **WAY** BACK THERE?
UM... I... UH... YOU SEE... I... UH... I HAVE A **CRAMP**! YEAH! THAT'S IT! A CRAMP.
OW.
A CRAMP?
UH-HUH! I'LL BET I DIDN'T WAIT AN HOUR AFTER EATING...
BUT, WE HAD BREAKFAST **2** HOURS AGO!
!
OH MY GOSH, IT'S THE HIGH DIVE! YOU'RE AFRAID TO DIVE OFF OF IT!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! YOU SPENT DAYS TRIPPING ME UP SO YOU COULD WIN! AND NOW THAT I WANT YOU TO WIN, YOU WON'T WIN.
IT'S NOT WHO WINS OR LOSES, IT'S HOW YOU PLAY THE GAME... RIGHT?
WE'RE ALL GETTING A PIZZA PARTY, SO **WHO CARES** WHO GETS TO ORDER, REALLY?
I CARE!
C'MON! YOU CAN DO IT... WHAT WILL **JANE** THINK IF YOU QUIT NOW?
YOU WANT TO IMPRESS JANE, **RIGHT**?
HMM... JANE...
Y'KNOW... THIS CRAMP IS **SERIOUS** BUSINESS! IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT, JANE MIGHT JUST HAVE TO **DIVE IN** HERSELF AND **SAVE** POOR OL' ME.


Keep JIMMY AWAY FROM HANNAH!
tickle
tickle
WATCH it WITH THOSE TOENAILS! JUST 'CUZ I'M NOT DOING WHAT YOU WANT DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE to SCRATCH At Me! BABY!
?
SPLASH
HEY!
!
I SAID - STOP it!
STOP WHAT? I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING to YOU.
Let's SEE HOW WELL YOU KICK WITH YOUR LEGS OUT OF THE WATER AND YOUR HEAD UNDER it!
YOU'VE GONE GOOFY! NOW WE WON'T WIN AT ALL!
SPLOOSH
Hi


YEEE!
G'WAY! G'WAY!
WHAT THE...?
THERE **REALLY** IS A **CREATURE** OF MURKY LAKE! WAH!
WHY ARE ALL THE MONSTERS **REAL**?
AND WHY DO THEY ALL WANT TO GET **ME**?
PSST! ALOYSIUS! GET BEHIND ME!
WHILE I'M CLIMBING, FLAIL YOUR ARMS AND MAKE SOME GURGLY SOUNDS, OKAY?
YOU'RE THE BOSS.
OH NO! THE CREATURE IS FOLLOWING ME AS I **CLIMB** UP THE **LADDER** OF THE **HIGH DIVE**!
!
GLARG
GLURG
LATER, FISH FOOD!
LEAP
GOSH... HOW'D I **KNOW** HE'D SAVE HIMSELF FIRST?
WOW! GREAT TIME! CONGRATULATIONS!
CLIK!
WHAT **KIND** OF PIZZA DO YOU WANT TO ORDER?
UM... JIMMY?
HEY, JIMMY! YOU WON!
I GUESS HE'S GONNA ORDER OUR PIZZAS **IN PERSON** AT PIZZA CASTLE, JANE.
IS HE RUNNING **OUT** OF THE CAMP GATE?
I DUNNO... I **CAN'T SEE** HIM ANYMORE!

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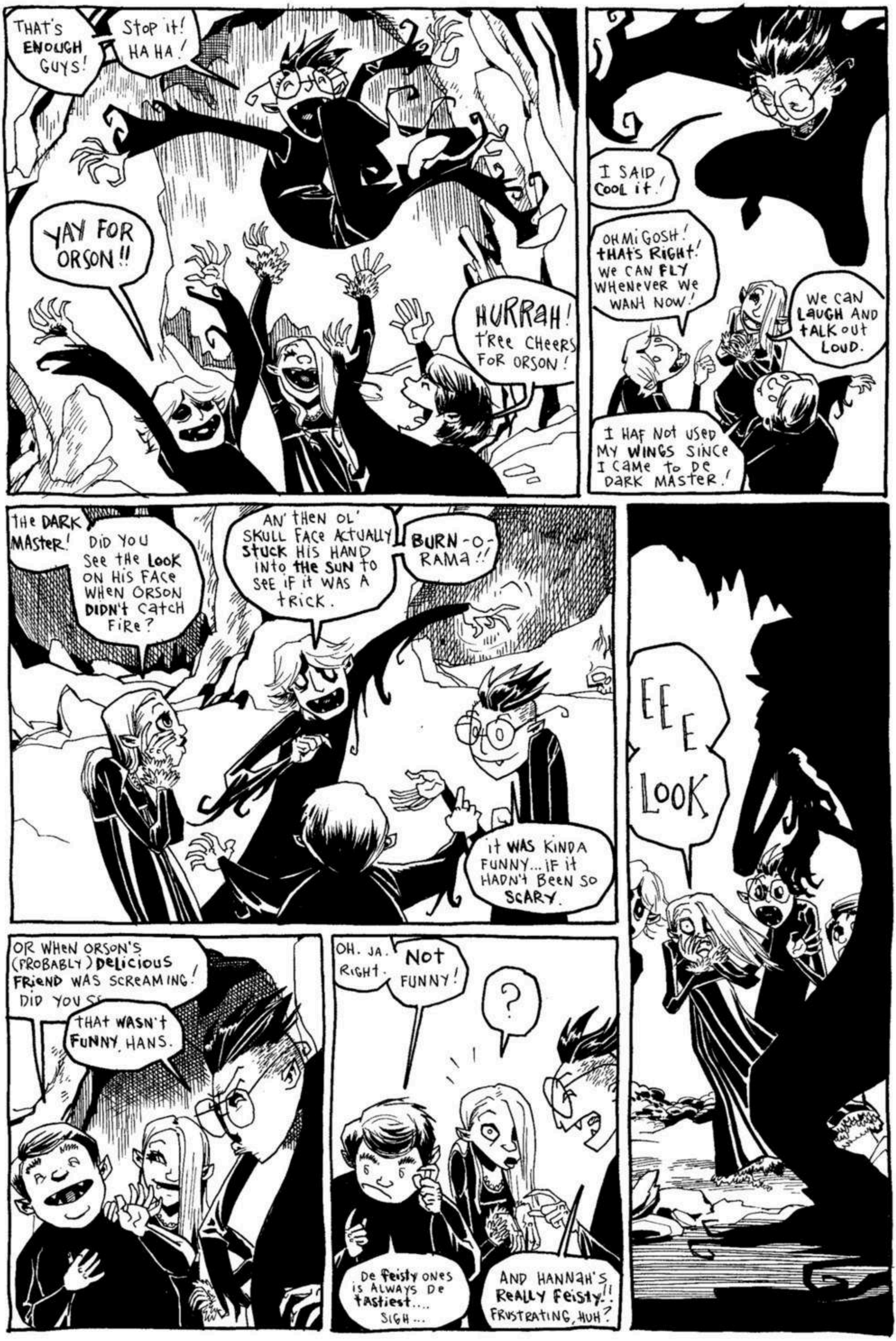
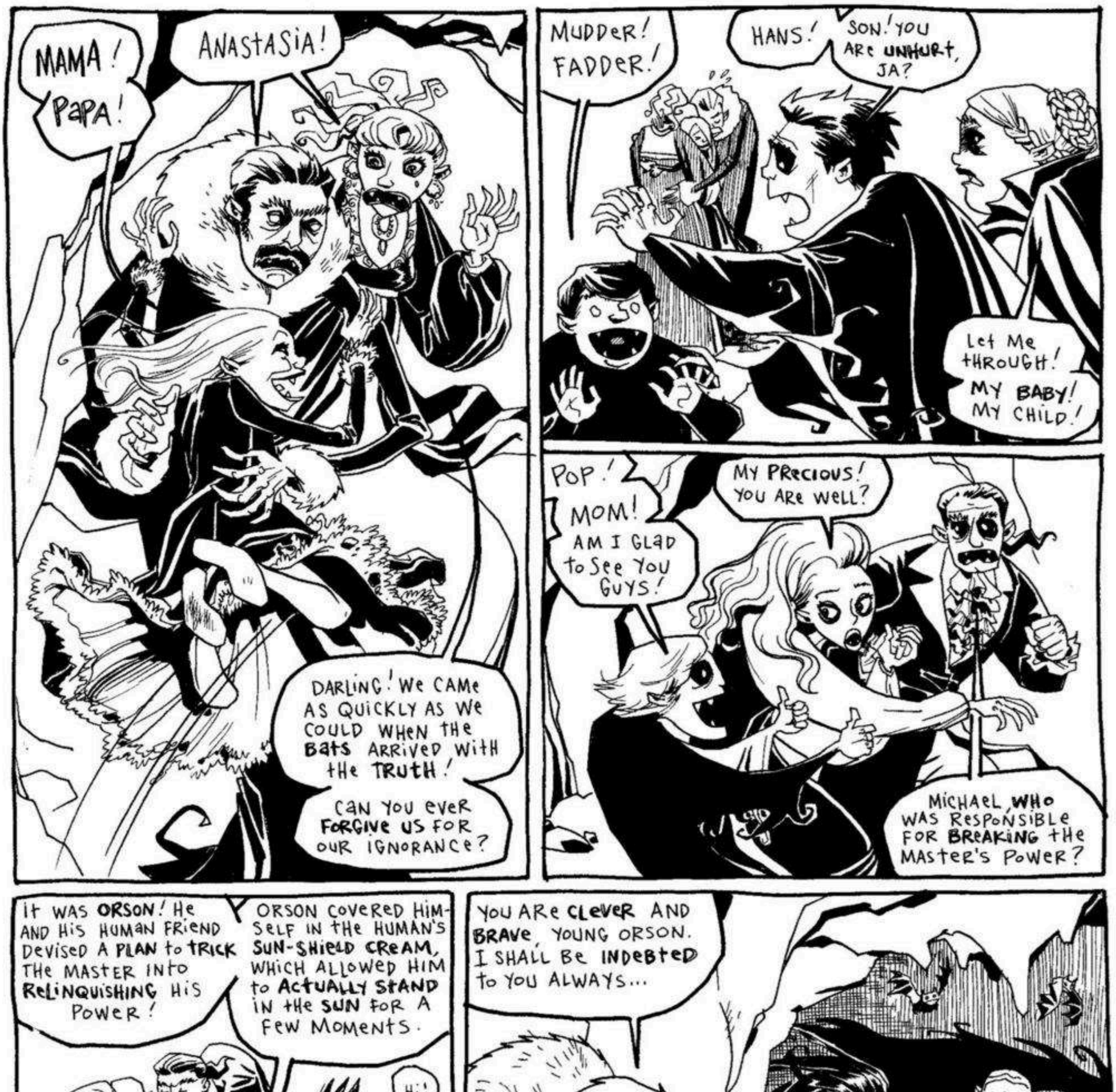
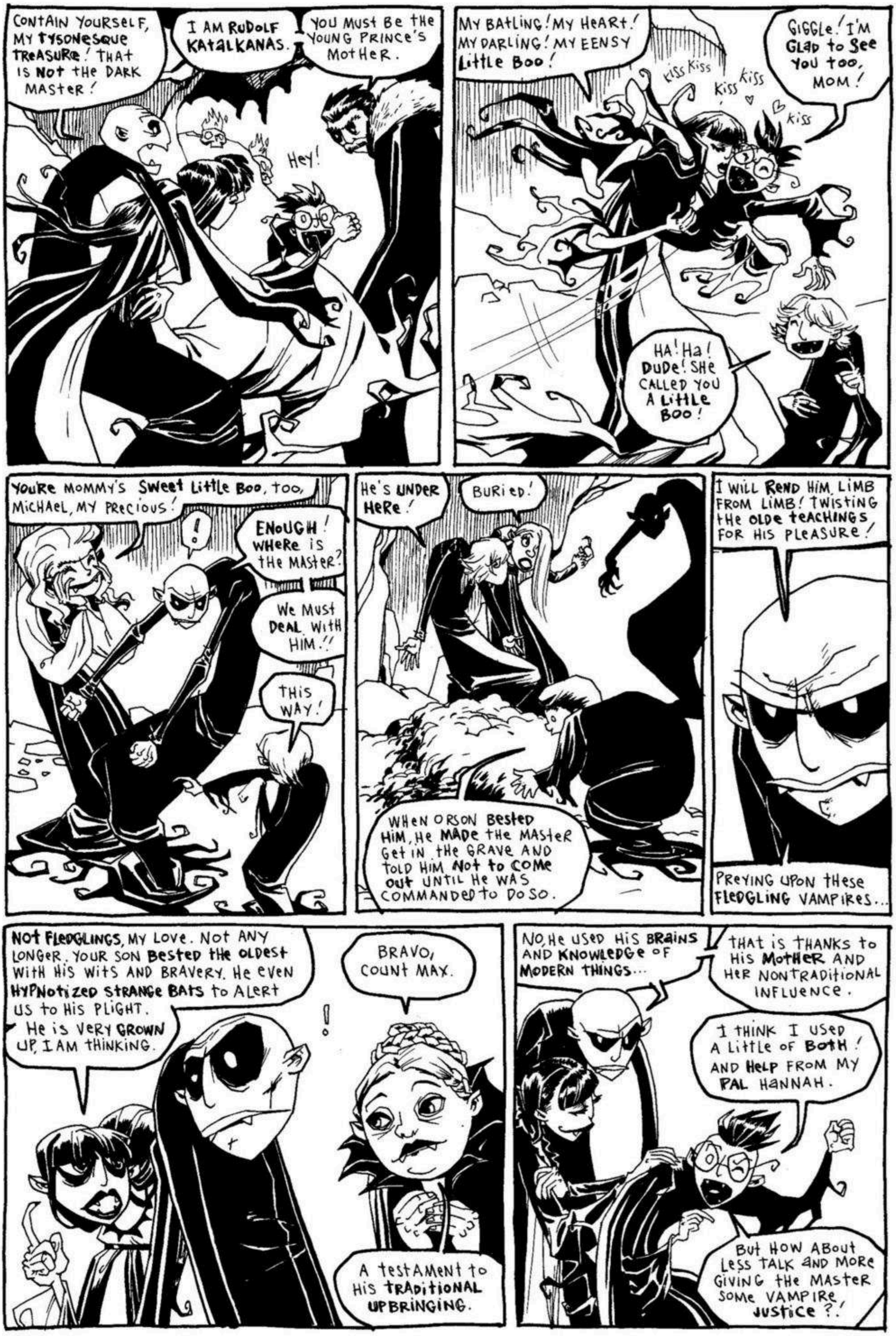
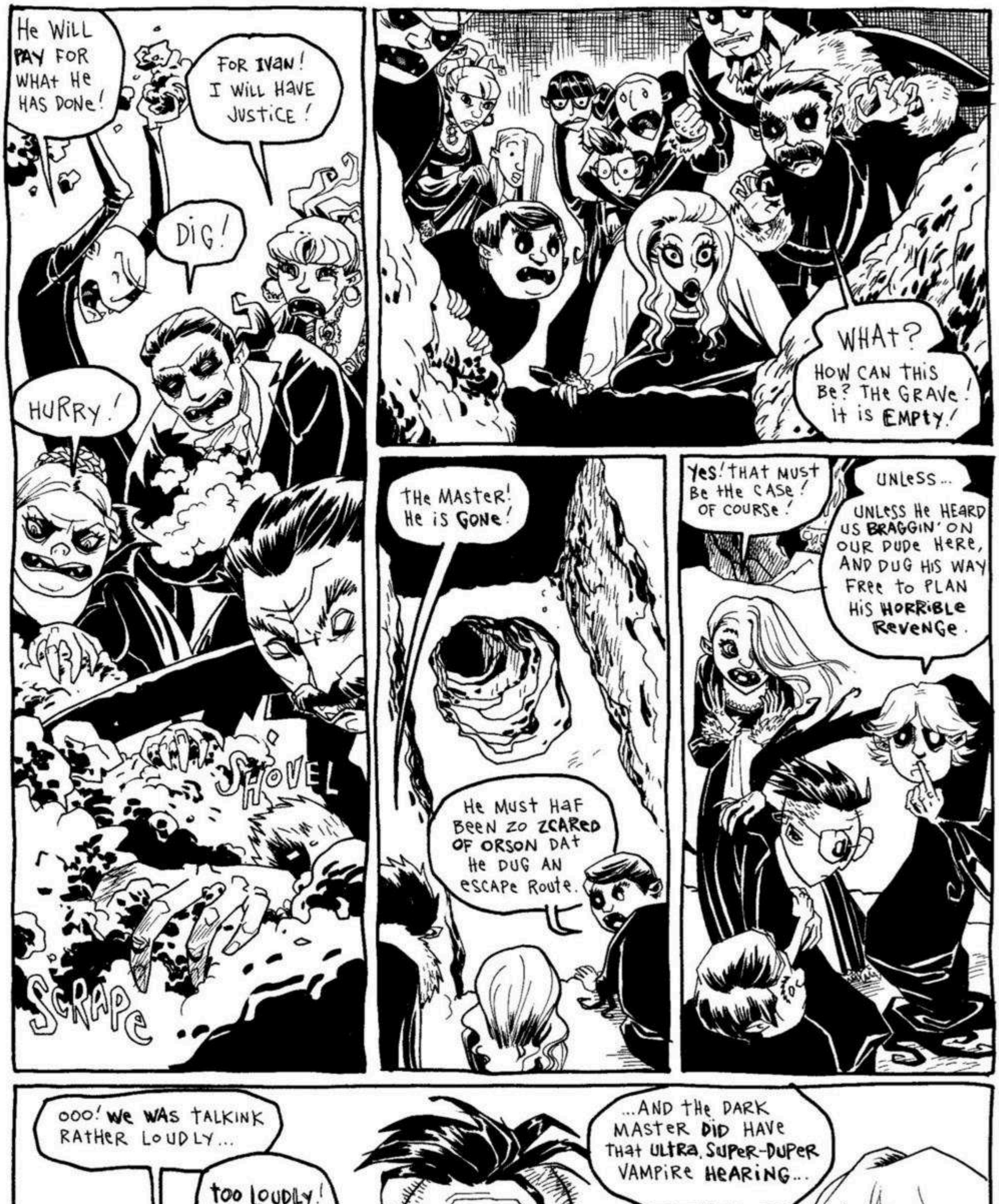
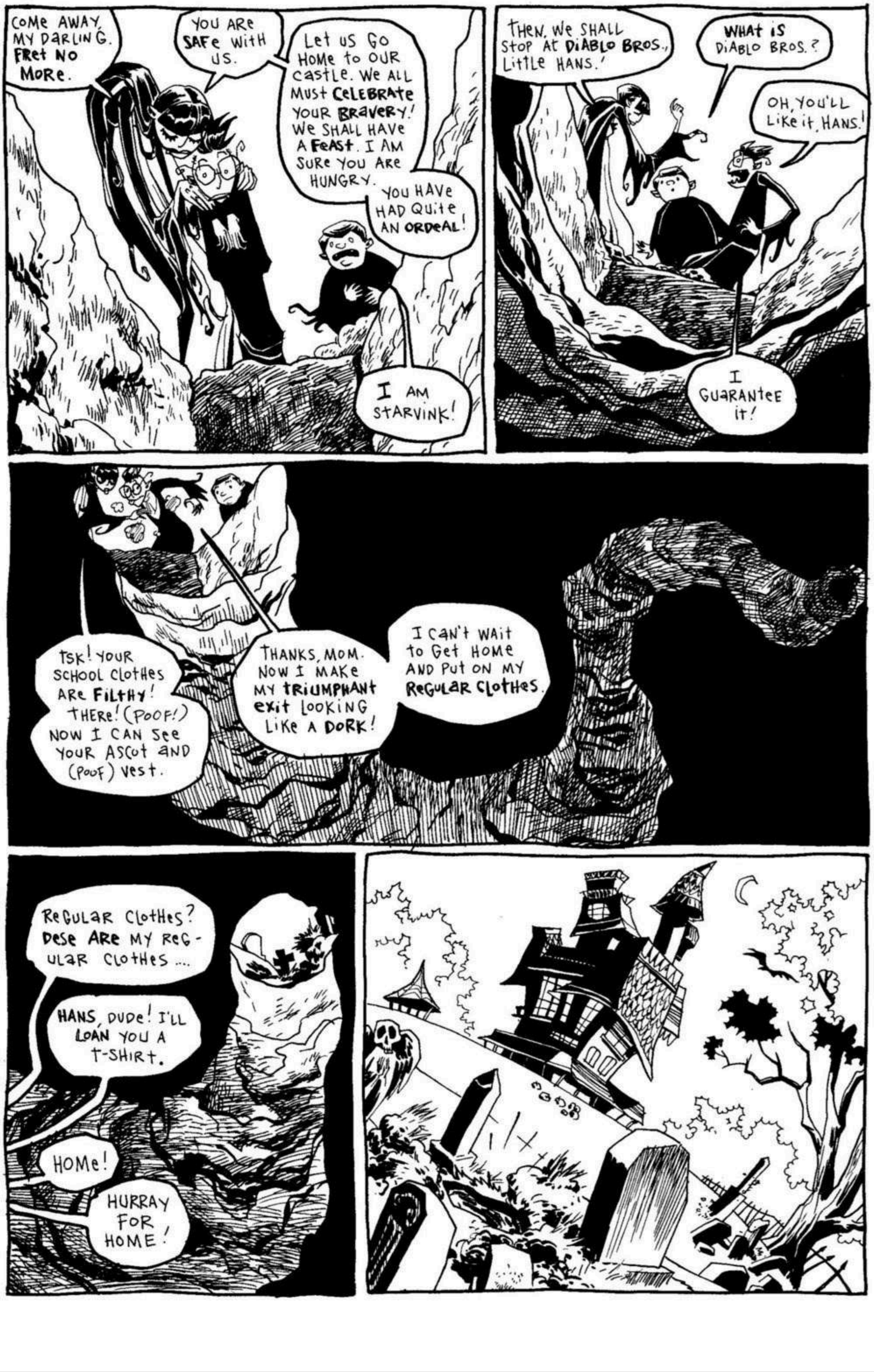

THAT'S ENOUGH GUYS!
STOP IT! HA HA!
YAY FOR ORSON!!
HURRAH! TREE CHEERS FOR ORSON!
I SAID COOL IT!
OH MI GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT! WE CAN FLY WHENEVER WE WANT NOW!
WE CAN LAUGH AND TALK OUT LOUD.
I HAF NOT USED MY WINGS SINCE I CAME TO DE DARK MASTER!
THE DARK MASTER!
DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN ORSON DIDN'T CATCH FIRE?
AN' THEN OL' SKULL FACE ACTUALLY STUCK HIS HAND INTO THE SUN TO SEE IF IT WAS A TRICK.
BURN-O-RAMA!!
IT WAS KINDA FUNNY... IF IT HADN'T BEEN SO SCARY.
OR WHEN ORSON'S (PROBABLY) DELICIOUS FRIEND WAS SCREAMING! DID YOU S
THAT WASN'T FUNNY, HANS.
OH. JA. RIGHT.
NOT FUNNY!
?
DE FEISTY ONES IS ALWAYS DE TASTIEST.... SIGH...
AND HANNAH'S REALLY FEISTY!! FRUSTRATING, HUH?
EEE LOOK


MAMA! PAPA!
ANASTASIA!
DARLING! WE CAME AS QUICKLY AS WE COULD WHEN THE BATS ARRIVED WITH THE TRUTH!
CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE US FOR OUR IGNORANCE?
MUDDER! FADDER!
HANS!
SON! YOU ARE UNHURT, JA?
Let Me THROUGH! MY BABY! MY CHILD!
POP! MOM! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS!
MY PRECIOUS! YOU ARE WELL?
MICHAEL, WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR BREAKING THE MASTER'S POWER?
IT WAS ORSON! HE AND HIS HUMAN FRIEND DEVISED A PLAN TO TRICK THE MASTER INTO RELINQUISHING HIS POWER!
ORSON COVERED HIMSELF IN THE HUMAN'S SUN-SHIELD CREAM, WHICH ALLOWED HIM TO ACTUALLY STAND IN THE SUN FOR A FEW MOMENTS.
HI!
WHEN THE MASTER REACHED OUT TO INVESTIGATE, HIS HAND BURST INTO FLAMES!
HE WAS SO AFRAID OF ORSON'S POWER HE DID WHATEVER ORSON SAID!
YOU ARE CLEVER AND BRAVE, YOUNG ORSON. I SHALL BE INDEBTED TO YOU ALWAYS...
GET YOUR CLAWS OFF OF HIM, YOU WRETCHED BEING!


CONTAIN YOURSELF, MY TYSONESQUE TREASURE! THAT IS NOT THE DARK MASTER!
I AM RUDOLF KATALKANAS.
YOU MUST BE THE YOUNG PRINCE'S MOTHER.
HEY!
MY BATLING! MY HEART! MY DARLING! MY EENSY LITTLE BOO!
KISS KISS
KISS KISS
KISS
GIGGLE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU TOO, MOM!
HA! HA! DUDE! SHE CALLED YOU A LITTLE BOO!
YOU'RE MOMMY'S SWEET LITTLE BOO, TOO, MICHAEL, MY PRECIOUS!
!
ENOUGH! WHERE IS THE MASTER?
WE MUST DEAL WITH HIM.!!
THIS WAY!
HE'S UNDER HERE!
BURIED!
WHEN ORSON BESTED HIM, HE MADE THE MASTER GET IN THE GRAVE AND TOLD HIM NOT TO COME OUT UNTIL HE WAS COMMANDED TO DO SO.
I WILL REND HIM LIMB FROM LIMB! TWISTING THE OLDE TEACHINGS FOR HIS PLEASURE!
PREYING UPON THESE FLEDGLING VAMPIRES...
NOT FLEDGLINGS, MY LOVE. NOT ANY LONGER. YOUR SON BESTED THE OLDEST WITH HIS WITS AND BRAVERY. HE EVEN HYPNOTIZED STRANGE BATS TO ALERT US TO HIS PLIGHT.
HE IS VERY GROWN UP, I AM THINKING.
!
BRAVO, COUNT MAX.
A TESTAMENT TO HIS TRADITIONAL UPBRINGING.
NO, HE USED HIS BRAINS AND KNOWLEDGE OF MODERN THINGS...
THAT IS THANKS TO HIS MOTHER AND HER NONTRADITIONAL INFLUENCE.
I THINK I USED A LITTLE OF BOTH! AND HELP FROM MY PAL HANNAH.
BUT HOW ABOUT LESS TALK AND MORE GIVING THE MASTER SOME VAMPIRE JUSTICE?!


HE WILL PAY FOR WHAT HE HAS DONE!
FOR IVAN! I WILL HAVE JUSTICE!
DIG!
HURRY!
SHOVEL
SCRAPE
WHAT? HOW CAN THIS BE? THE GRAVE! IT IS EMPTY!
THE MASTER! HE IS GONE!
HE MUST HAF BEEN ZO ZCARED OF ORSON DAT HE DUG AN ESCAPE ROUTE.
YES! THAT MUST BE THE CASE! OF COURSE!
UNLESS...
UNLESS HE HEARD US BRAGGIN' ON OUR DUDE HERE, AND DUG HIS WAY FREE TO PLAN HIS HORRIBLE REVENGE.
OOO! WE WAS TALKINK RATHER LOUDLY...
TOO LOUDLY!
...AND THE DARK MASTER DID HAVE THAT ULTRA, SUPER-DUPER VAMPIRE HEARING...
GULP
OH! BUT I'M SURE HE WAS TRYING TO GET AS FAR AWAY FROM YOU AS POSSIBLE!


COME AWAY, MY DARLING. FRET NO MORE.
YOU ARE SAFE WITH US.
LET US GO HOME TO OUR CASTLE. WE ALL MUST CELEBRATE YOUR BRAVERY! WE SHALL HAVE A FEAST. I AM SURE YOU ARE HUNGRY.
YOU HAVE HAD QUITE AN ORDEAL!
I AM STARVINK!
THEN, WE SHALL STOP AT DIABLO BROS., LITTLE HANS.'
WHAT IS DIABLO BROS.?
OH, YOU'LL LIKE IT, HANS!
I GUARANTEE IT!
TSK! YOUR SCHOOL CLOTHES ARE FILTHY! THERE! (POOF!) NOW I CAN SEE YOUR ASCOT AND (POOF) VEST.
THANKS, MOM. NOW I MAKE MY TRIUMPHANT EXIT LOOKING LIKE A DORK!
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME AND PUT ON MY REGULAR CLOTHES.
REGULAR CLOTHES? DESE ARE MY REGULAR CLOTHES....
HANS, DUDE! I'LL LOAN YOU A T-SHIRT.
HOME!
HURRAY FOR HOME!

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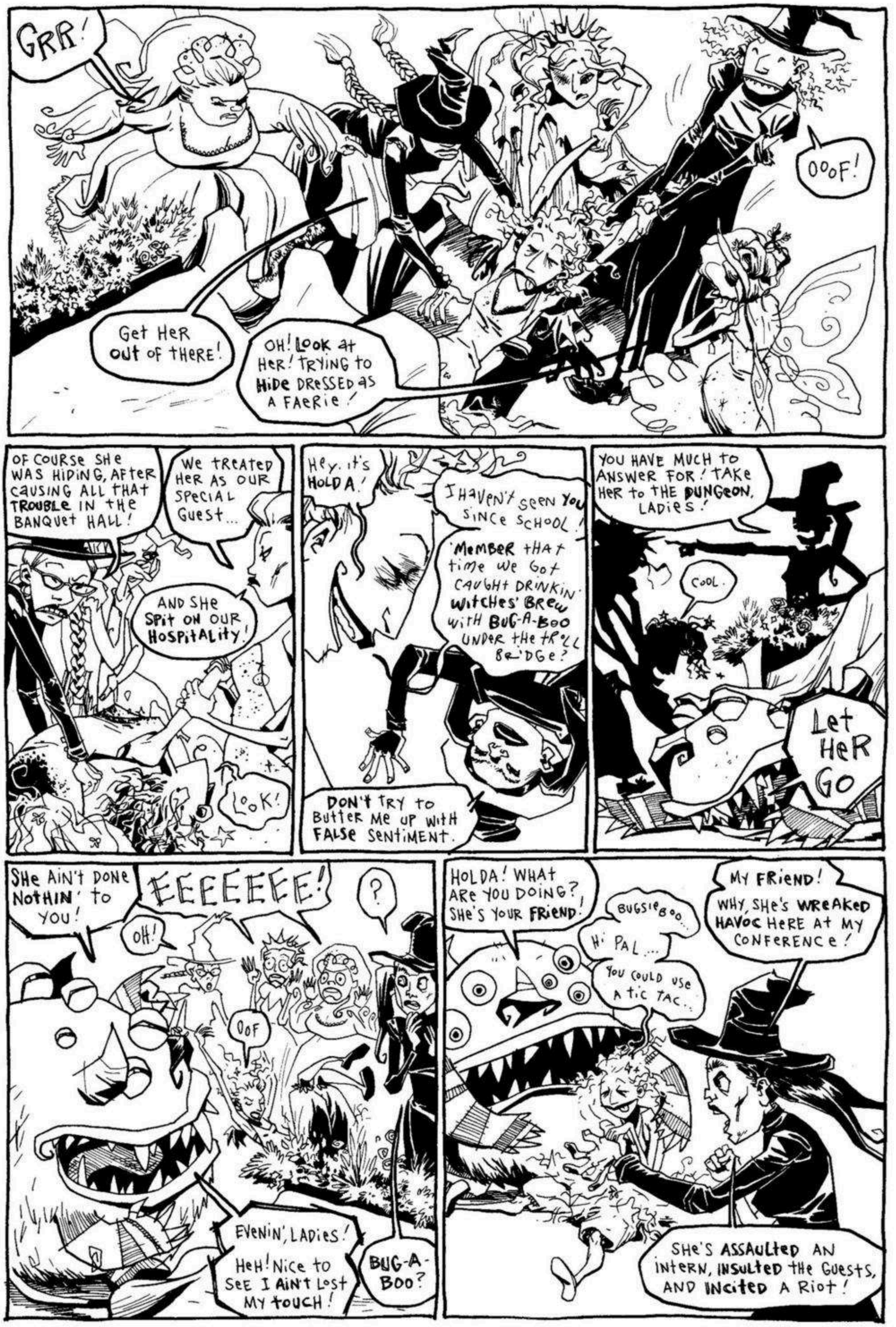
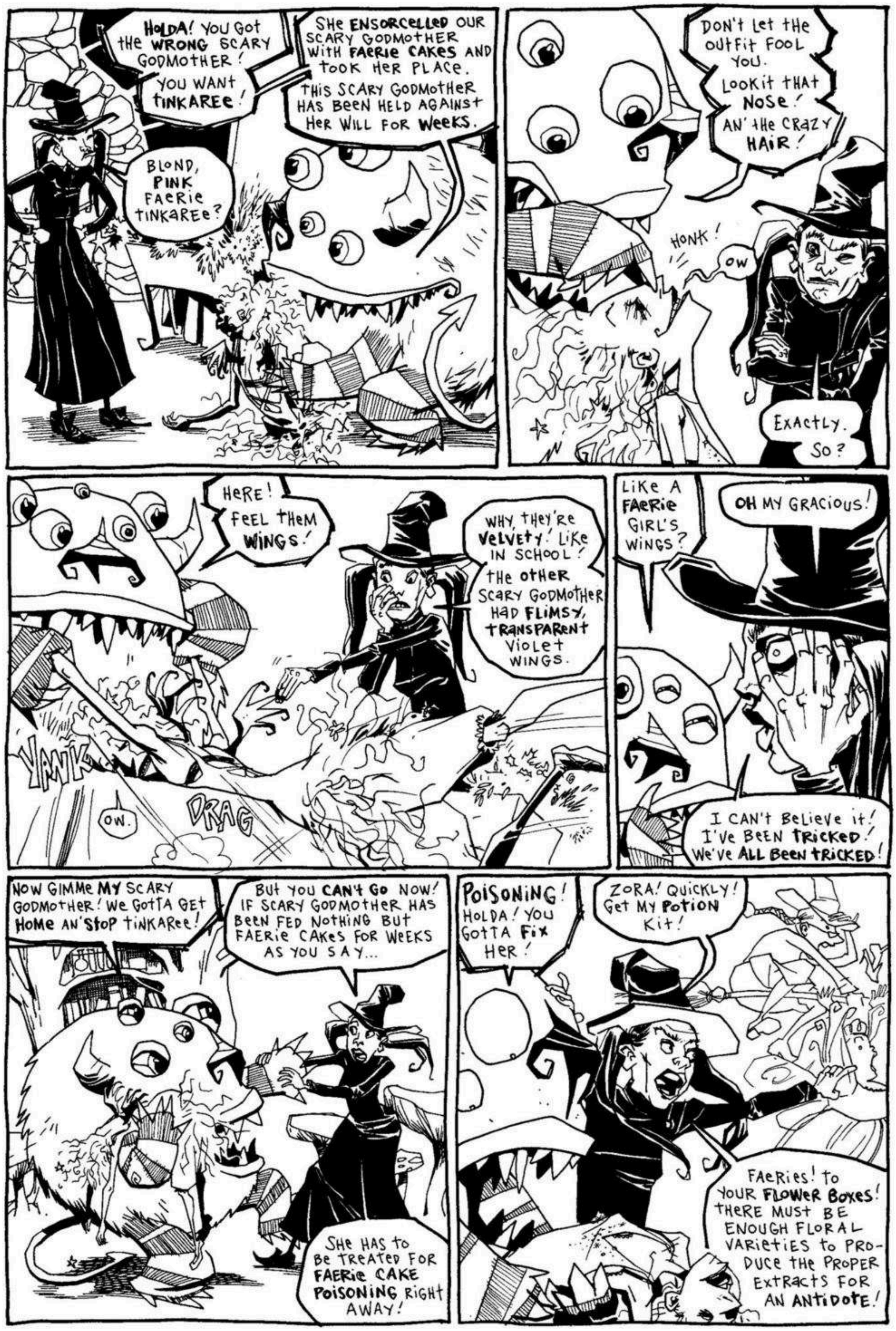

GRR!
Get HER OUT of THERE!
OH! LOOK at HER! TRYING to HIDE DRESSED as A FAERIE!
OOoF!
OF COURSE SHE WAS HIDING, AFTER CAUSING ALL THAT TROUBLE IN THE BANQUET HALL!
We TREATED HER AS OUR SPECIAL Guest...
AND SHE SPIT ON OUR HOSPITALITY!
LOOK!
Hey, it's HOLDA!
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE SCHOOL!
'MEMBER THAT TIME WE GOT CAUGHT DRINKIN' WITCHES' BREW WITH BUG-A-BOO UNDER THE TROLL BRIDGE?
DON'T TRY TO BUTTER ME UP WITH FALSE SENTIMENT.
YOU HAVE MUCH TO ANSWER FOR! TAKE HER TO THE DUNGEON, LADIES!
COOL.
Let HeR GO
SHE AIN'T DONE NOTHIN' TO YOU!
EEEEEEE!
?
OH!
OOF
EVENIN', LADIES!
HeH! Nice to SEE I AIN'T Lost MY TOUCH!
BUG-A-BOO?
HOLDA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? SHE'S YOUR FRIEND!
BUGSIEBOO...
HI PAL...
YOU COULD USE A TIC TAC...
MY FRIEND! WHY, SHE'S WREAKED HAVOC HERE AT MY CONFERENCE!
SHE'S ASSAULTED AN INTERN, INSULTED THE GUESTS, AND INCITED A RIOT!


HOLDA! YOU GOT THE WRONG SCARY GODMOTHER! YOU WANT TINKAREE!
SHE ENSORCELLED OUR SCARY GODMOTHER WITH FAERIE CAKES AND TOOK HER PLACE.
THIS SCARY GODMOTHER HAS BEEN HELD AGAINST HER WILL FOR WEEKS.
BLOND, PINK FAERIE TINKAREE?
DON'T LET THE OUTFIT FOOL YOU.
LOOKIT THAT NOSE! AN' THE CRAZY HAIR!
HONK!
OW
EXACTLY. SO?
HERE! FEEL THEM WINGS!
WHY, THEY'RE VELVETY! LIKE IN SCHOOL! THE OTHER SCARY GODMOTHER HAD FLIMSY, TRANSPARENT VIOLET WINGS.
YANK
OW.
DRAG
LIKE A FAERIE GIRL'S WINGS?
OH MY GRACIOUS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE BEEN TRICKED! WE'VE ALL BEEN TRICKED!
NOW GIMME MY SCARY GODMOTHER! WE GOTTA GET HOME AN' STOP TINKAREE!
BUT YOU CAN'T GO NOW! IF SCARY GODMOTHER HAS BEEN FED NOTHING BUT FAERIE CAKES FOR WEEKS AS YOU SAY...
SHE HAS TO BE TREATED FOR FAERIE CAKE POISONING RIGHT AWAY!
POISONING! HOLDA! YOU GOTTA FIX HER!
ZORA! QUICKLY! GET MY POTION KIT!
FAERIES! TO YOUR FLOWER BOXES! THERE MUST BE ENOUGH FLORAL VARIETIES TO PRODUCE THE PROPER EXTRACTS FOR AN ANTIDOTE!

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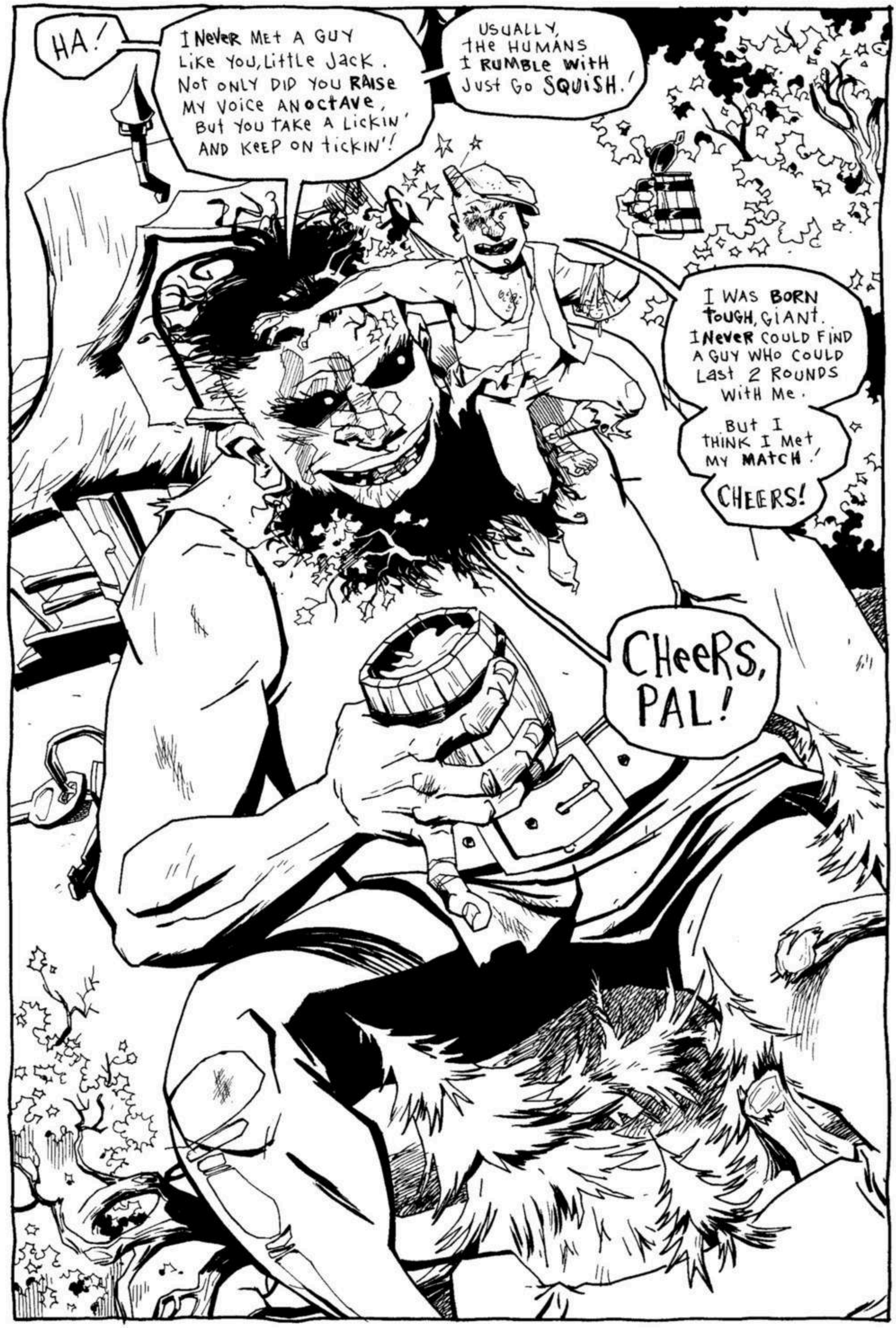
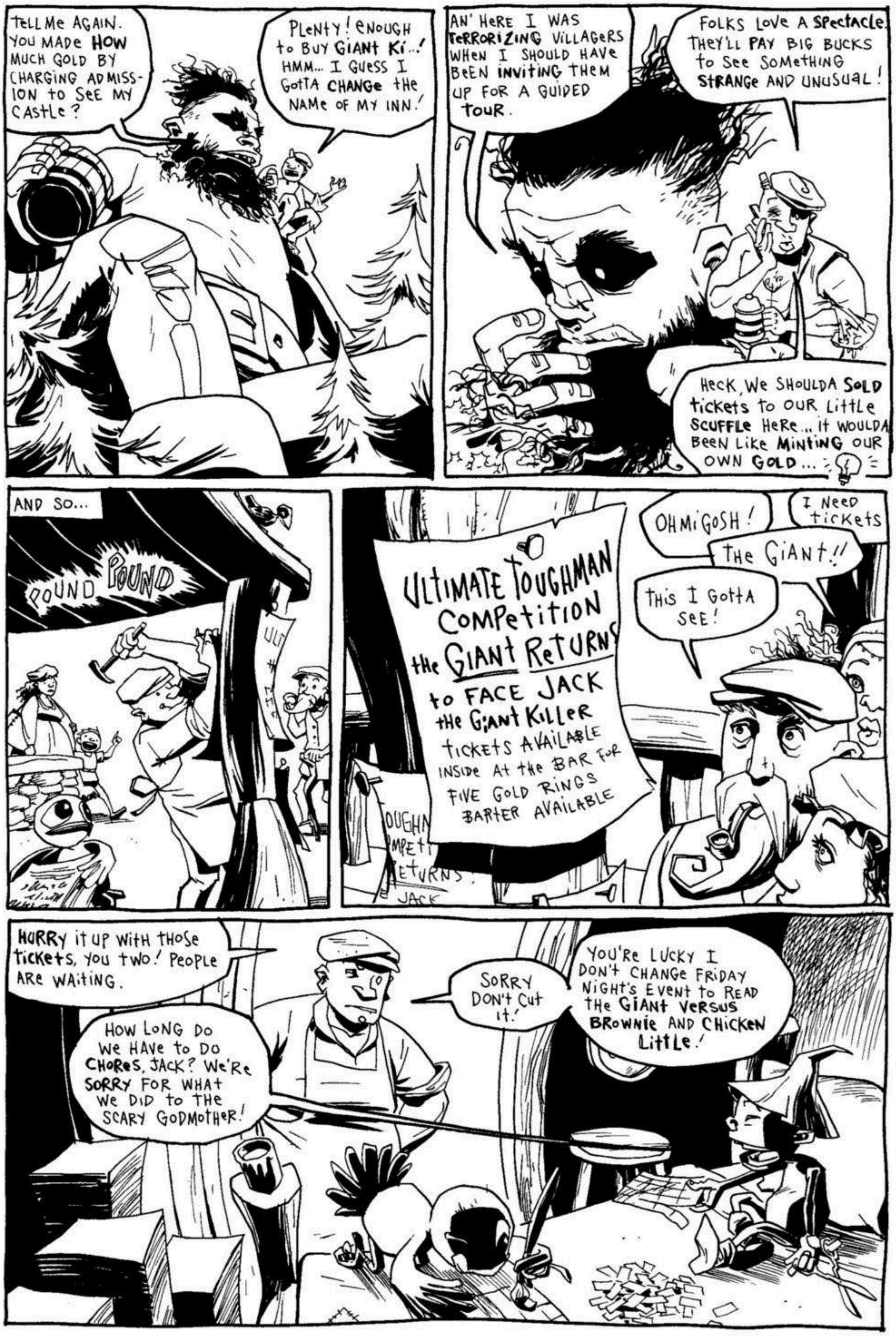

HA!
I NEVER MET A GUY LIKE YOU, LITTLE JACK. NOT ONLY DID YOU RAISE MY VOICE AN OCTAVE, BUT YOU TAKE A LICKIN' AND KEEP ON TICKIN'!
USUALLY, THE HUMANS I RUMBLE WITH JUST GO SQUISH!
I WAS BORN TOUGH, GIANT. I NEVER COULD FIND A GUY WHO COULD LAST 2 ROUNDS WITH ME.
BUT I THINK I MET MY MATCH!
CHEERS!
CHEERS, PAL!


TELL ME AGAIN. YOU MADE HOW MUCH GOLD BY CHARGING ADMISSION TO SEE MY CASTLE?
PLENTY! ENOUGH TO BUY GIANT KI-..! HMM... I GUESS I GOTTA CHANGE THE NAME OF MY INN!
AN' HERE I WAS TERRORIZING VILLAGERS WHEN I SHOULD HAVE BEEN INVITING THEM UP FOR A GUIDED TOUR.
FOLKS LOVE A SPECTACLE! THEY'LL PAY BIG BUCKS TO SEE SOMETHING STRANGE AND UNUSUAL!
HECK, WE SHOULDA SOLD TICKETS TO OUR LITTLE SCUFFLE HERE... IT WOULDA BEEN LIKE MINTING OUR OWN GOLD...
AND SO...
POUND POUND
ULTIMATE TOUGHMAN COMPETITION
THE GIANT RETURNS
TO FACE JACK THE GIANT KILLER
TICKETS AVAILABLE INSIDE AT THE BAR FOR FIVE GOLD RINGS
BARTER AVAILABLE
OHMIGOSH!
I NEED TICKETS
THE GIANT!!
THIS I GOTTA SEE!
HURRY IT UP WITH THOSE TICKETS, YOU TWO! PEOPLE ARE WAITING.
SORRY DON'T CUT IT!
YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T CHANGE FRIDAY NIGHT'S EVENT TO READ THE GIANT VERSUS BROWNIE AND CHICKEN LITTLE!
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO DO CHORES, JACK? WE'RE SORRY FOR WHAT WE DID TO THE SCARY GODMOTHER!

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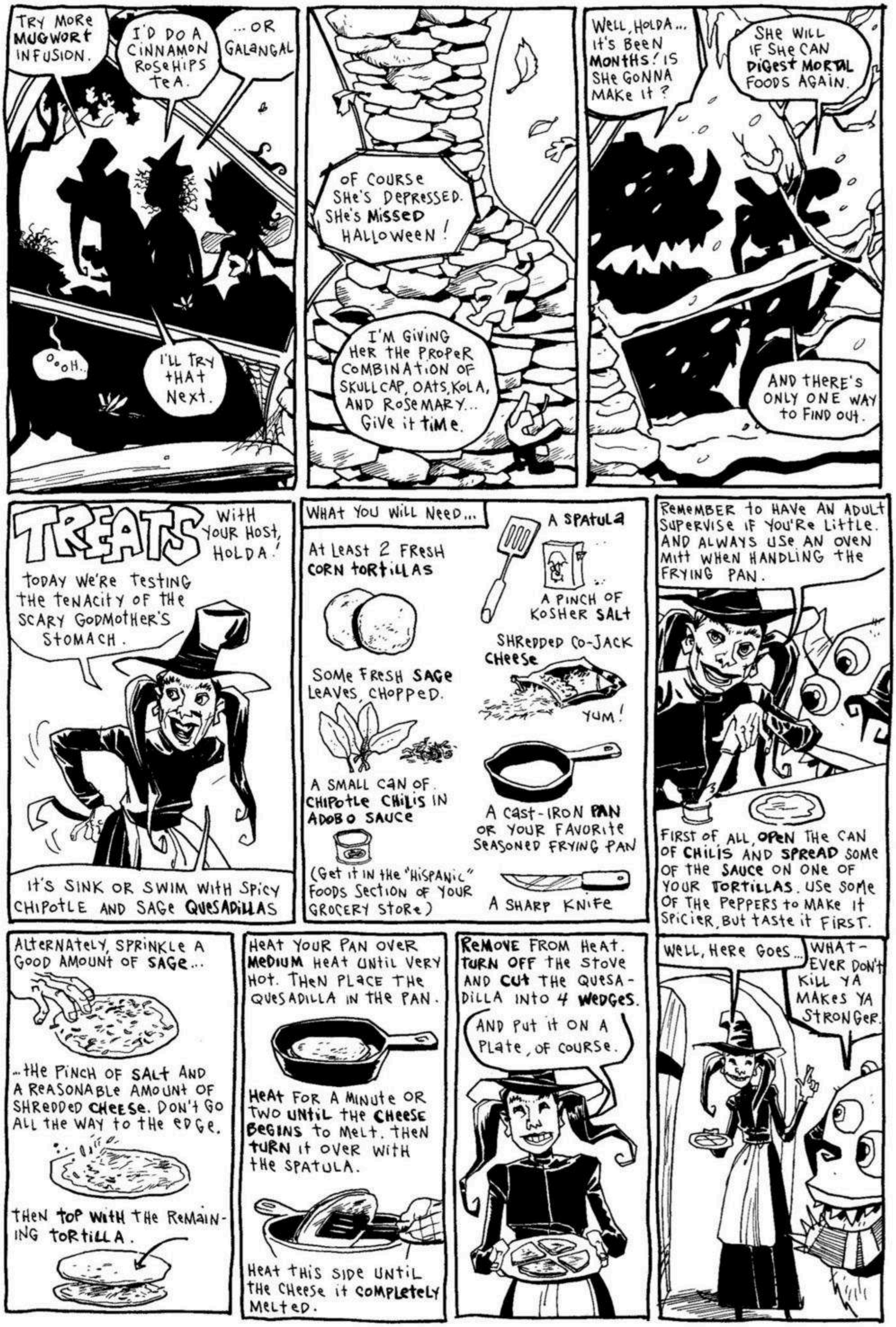
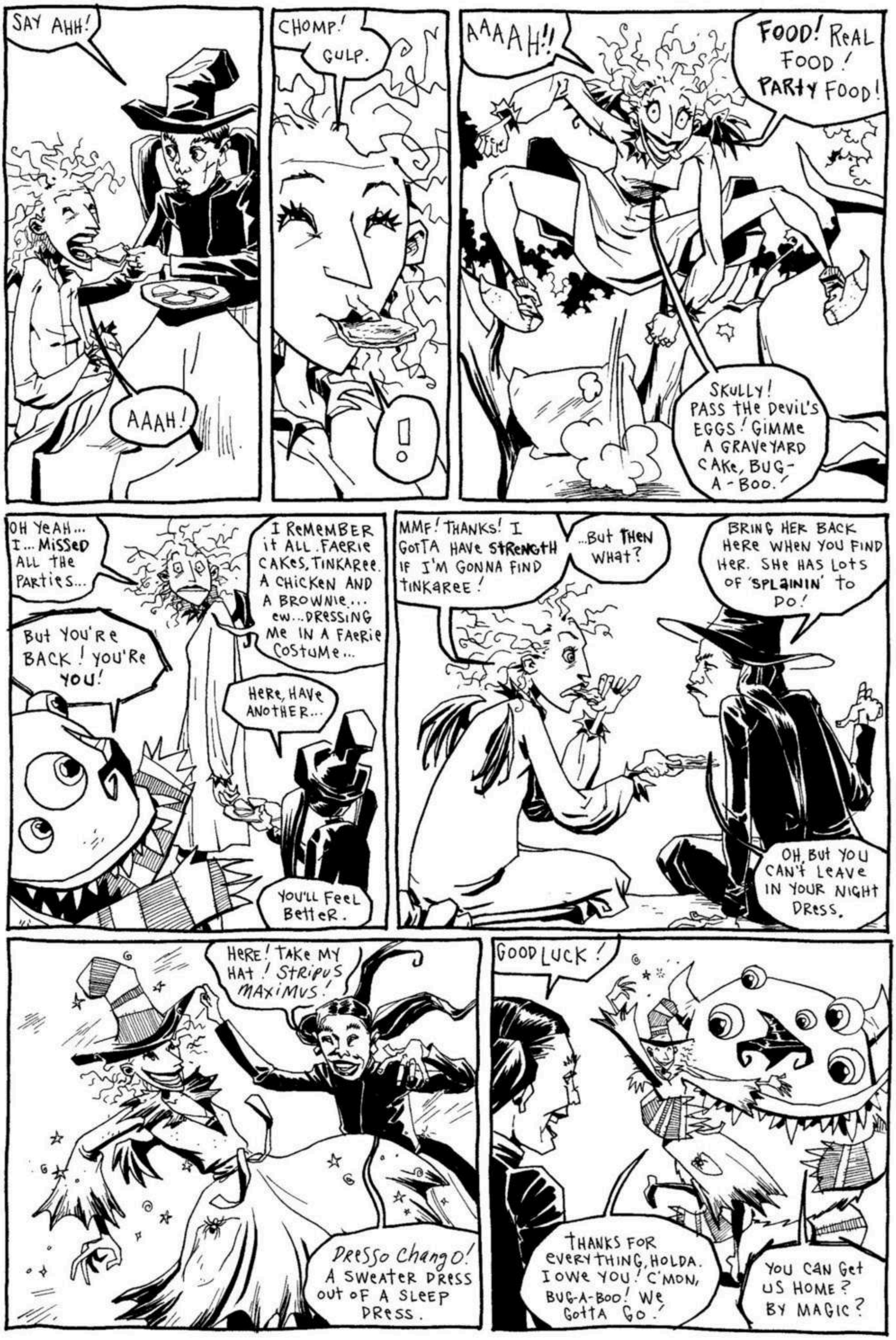
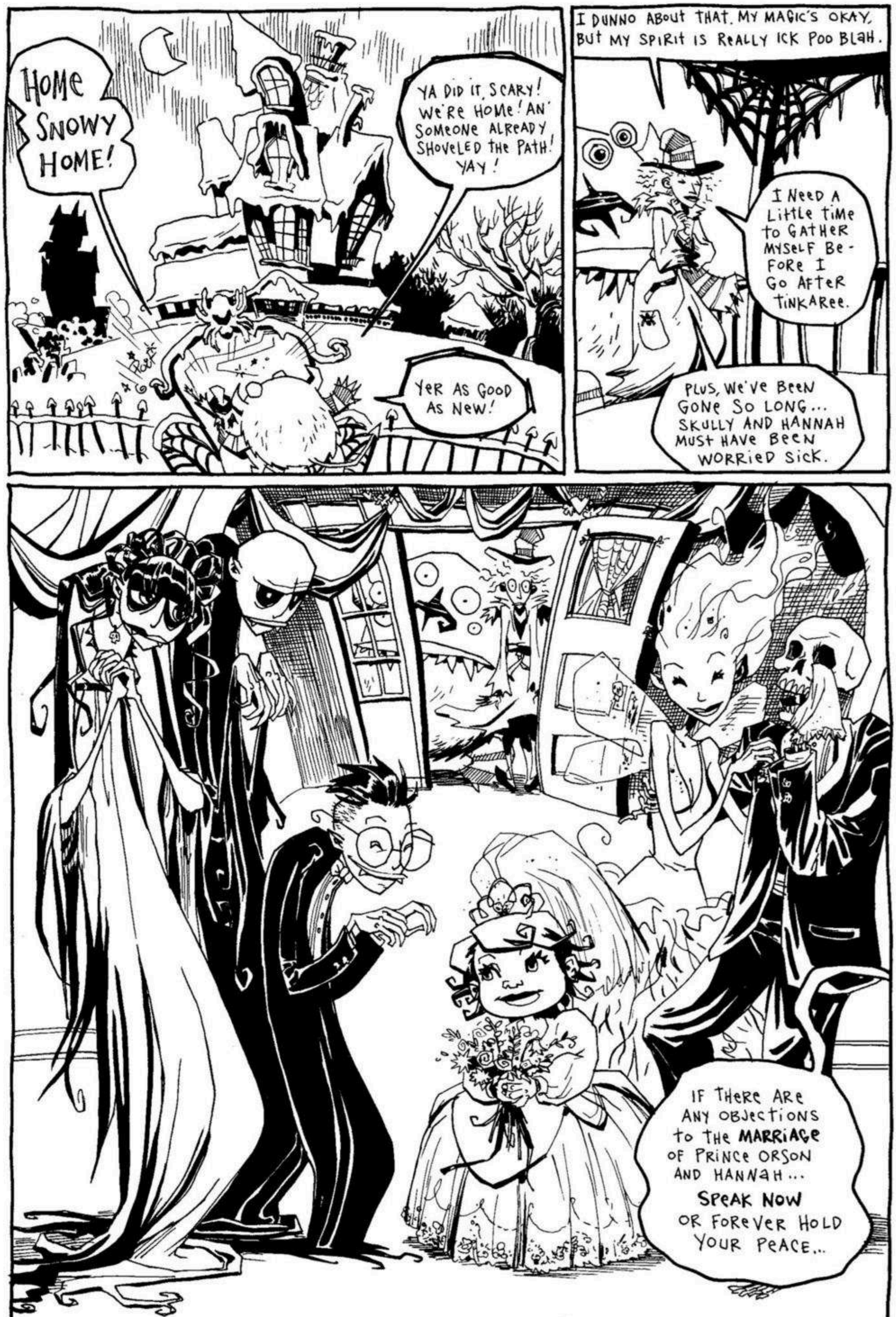
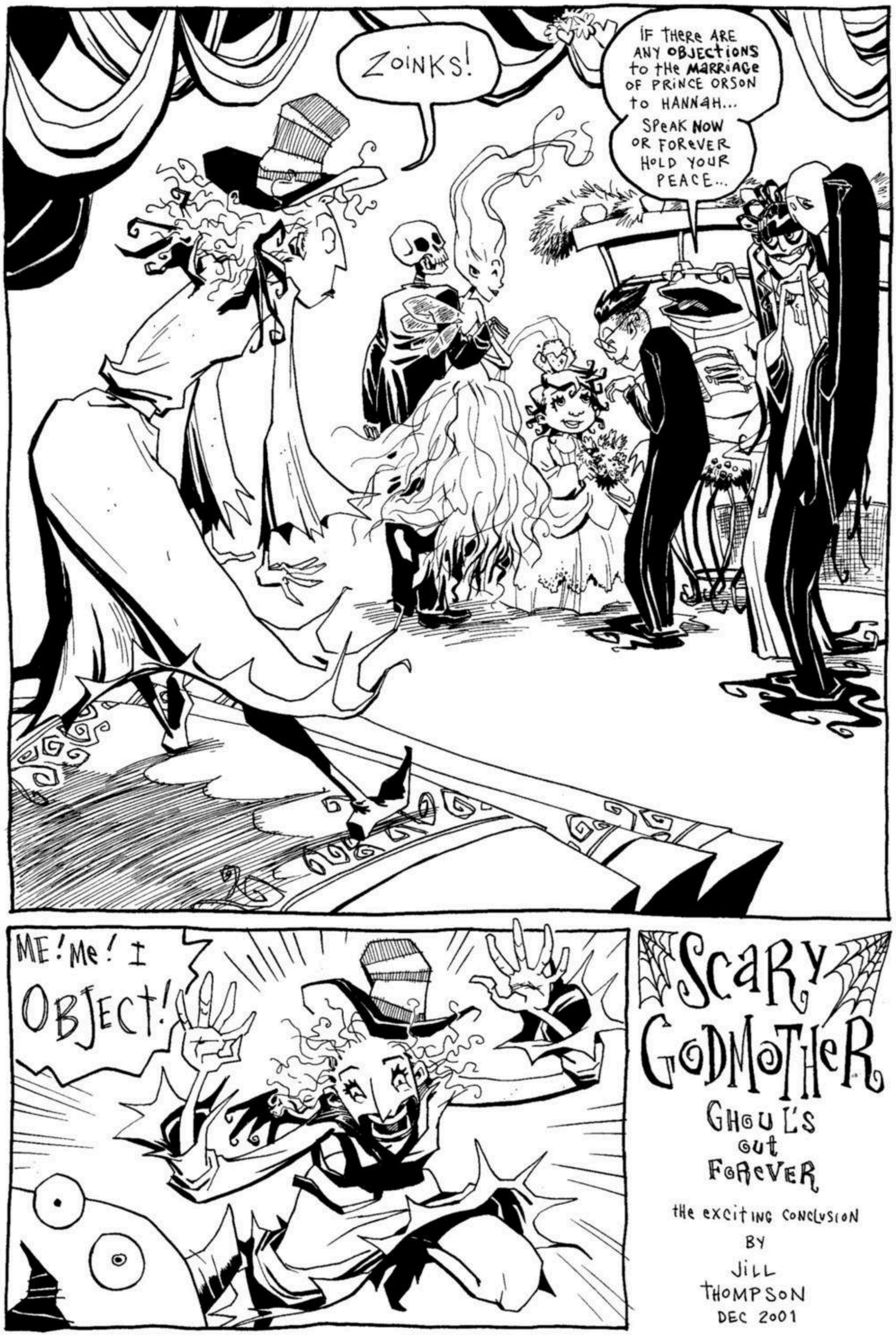

TRY MORE **MUGWORT** INFUSION.
I'D DO A CINNAMON ROSEHIPS TEA.
...OR GALANGAL
OOOH..
I'LL TRY THAT NEXT.
OF COURSE SHE'S DEPRESSED. SHE'S **MISSED** HALLOWEEN!
I'M GIVING HER THE PROPER COMBINATION OF SKULLCAP, OATS, KOLA, AND ROSEMARY... GIVE IT **TIME**.
WELL, HOLDA... IT'S BEEN **MONTHS**! IS SHE GONNA MAKE IT?
SHE WILL IF SHE CAN **DIGEST MORTAL** FOODS AGAIN.
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.
TREATS WITH YOUR HOST, HOLDA!
TODAY WE'RE TESTING THE TENACITY OF THE SCARY GODMOTHER'S STOMACH.
IT'S SINK OR SWIM WITH SPICY CHIPOTLE AND SAGE **QUESADILLAS**
WHAT YOU WILL NEED...
AT LEAST 2 FRESH **CORN TORTILLAS**
SOME FRESH **SAGE** LEAVES, CHOPPED.
A SMALL CAN OF **CHIPOTLE CHILIS** IN **ADOBO SAUCE**
(GET IT IN THE "HISPANIC" FOODS SECTION OF YOUR GROCERY STORE)
A **SPATULA**
A PINCH OF KOSHER **SALT**
SHREDDED CO-JACK **CHEESE**
YUM!
A CAST-IRON **PAN** OR YOUR FAVORITE SEASONED FRYING PAN
A SHARP KNIFE
REMEMBER TO HAVE AN ADULT SUPERVISE IF YOU'RE LITTLE. AND ALWAYS USE AN OVEN MITT WHEN HANDLING THE FRYING PAN.
FIRST OF ALL, **OPEN** THE CAN OF **CHILIS** AND **SPREAD** SOME OF THE **SAUCE** ON ONE OF YOUR **TORTILLAS**. USE SOME OF THE PEPPERS TO MAKE IT SPICIER, BUT TASTE IT FIRST.
ALTERNATELY, SPRINKLE A GOOD AMOUNT OF **SAGE**...
...THE PINCH OF **SALT** AND A REASONABLE AMOUNT OF SHREDDED **CHEESE**. DON'T GO ALL THE WAY TO THE EDGE.
THEN **TOP WITH** THE REMAINING **TORTILLA**.
HEAT YOUR PAN OVER **MEDIUM** HEAT UNTIL VERY HOT. THEN PLACE THE QUESADILLA IN THE PAN.
HEAT FOR A MINUTE OR TWO **UNTIL** THE **CHEESE BEGINS** TO MELT. THEN **TURN** IT OVER WITH THE SPATULA.
HEAT THIS SIDE UNTIL THE CHEESE IT **COMPLETELY** MELTED.
REMOVE FROM HEAT. **TURN OFF** THE STOVE AND **CUT** THE QUESADILLA INTO **4 WEDGES**.
AND PUT IT ON A PLATE, OF COURSE.
WELL, HERE GOES...
WHATEVER DON'T KILL YA MAKES YA STRONGER.


SAY AHH!
AAAH!
CHOMP!
GULP.
!
AAAAH!!
FOOD! REAL FOOD! PARTY FOOD!
SKULLY! PASS THE DEVIL'S EGGS! GIMME A GRAVEYARD CAKE, BUG-A-BOO.
OH YEAH... I... MISSED ALL THE PARTIES...
I REMEMBER IT ALL. FAERIE CAKES, TINKAREE. A CHICKEN AND A BROWNIE... EW... DRESSING ME IN A FAERIE COSTUME...
But YOU'RE BACK! YOU'RE YOU!
HERE, HAVE ANOTHER...
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER.
MMF! THANKS! I GOTTA HAVE STRENGTH IF I'M GONNA FIND TINKAREE!
...But THEN WHAT?
BRING HER BACK HERE WHEN YOU FIND HER. SHE HAS LOTS OF 'SPLAININ' TO DO!
OH, But YOU CAN'T LEAVE IN YOUR NIGHT DRESS.
HERE! TAKE MY HAT! STRIPUS MAXIMUS!
DRESSO CHANGO! A SWEATER DRESS OUT OF A SLEEP DRESS.
GOOD LUCK!
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, HOLDA. I OWE YOU! C'MON, BUG-A-BOO! WE GOTTA GO!
YOU CAN GET US HOME? BY MAGIC?


HOME SNOWY HOME!
YA DID IT, SCARY! WE'RE HOME! AN' SOMEONE ALREADY SHOVELED THE PATH! YAY!
YER AS GOOD AS NEW!
I DUNNO ABOUT THAT. MY MAGIC'S OKAY, BUT MY SPIRIT IS REALLY ICK POO BLAH.
I NEED A LITTLE TIME TO GATHER MYSELF BEFORE I GO AFTER TINKAREE.
PLUS, WE'VE BEEN GONE SO LONG... SKULLY AND HANNAH MUST HAVE BEEN WORRIED SICK.
IF THERE ARE ANY OBJECTIONS TO THE **MARRIAGE** OF PRINCE ORSON AND HANNAH... **SPEAK NOW** OR FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEACE...


ZOINKS!
IF THERE ARE ANY OBJECTIONS to the MARRIAGE OF PRINCE ORSON to HANNAH... SPEAK NOW OR FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEACE...
ME! Me! I OBJECT!

SCARY GODMOTHER

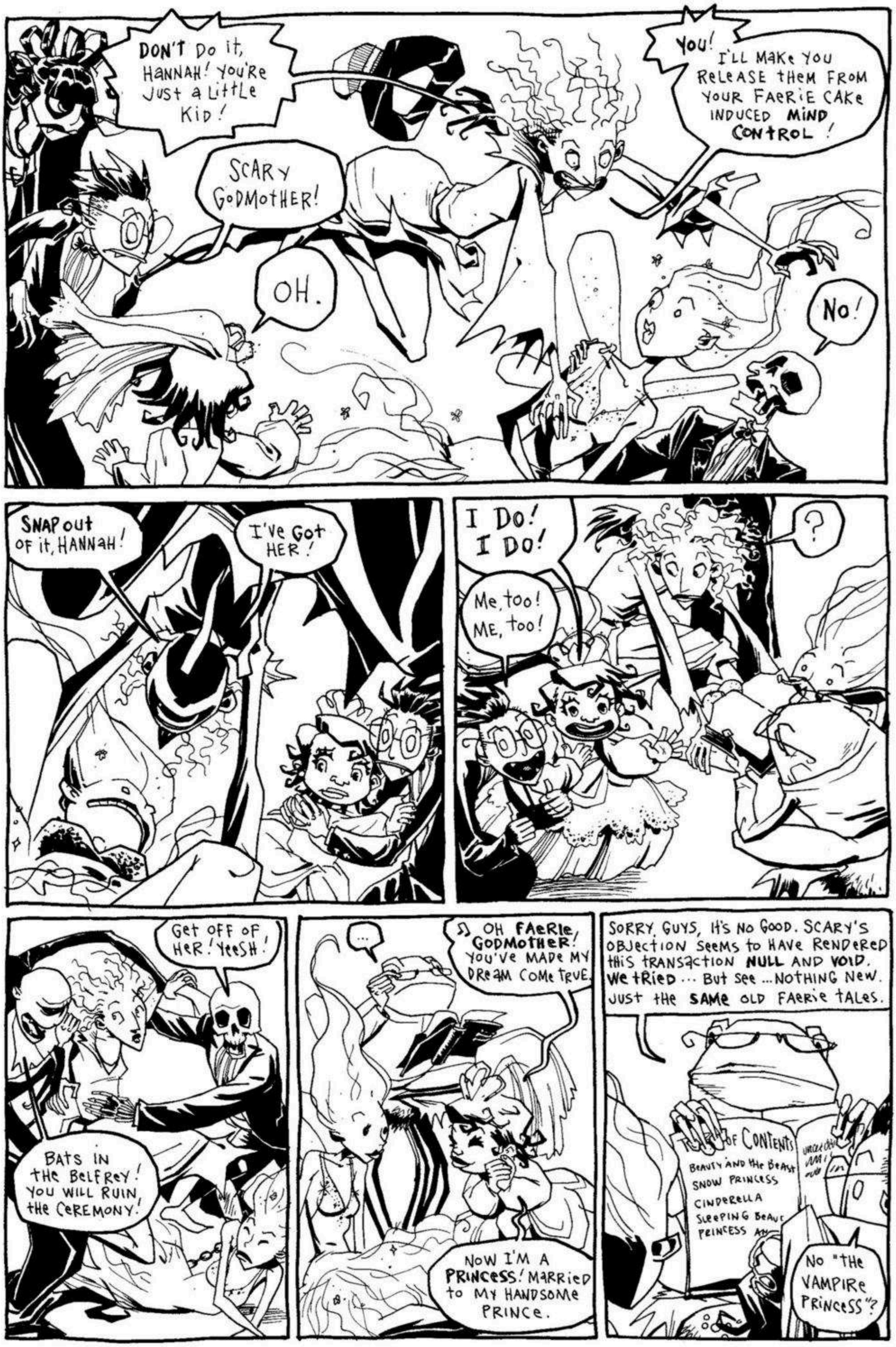
GHOUL'S OUT FOREVER

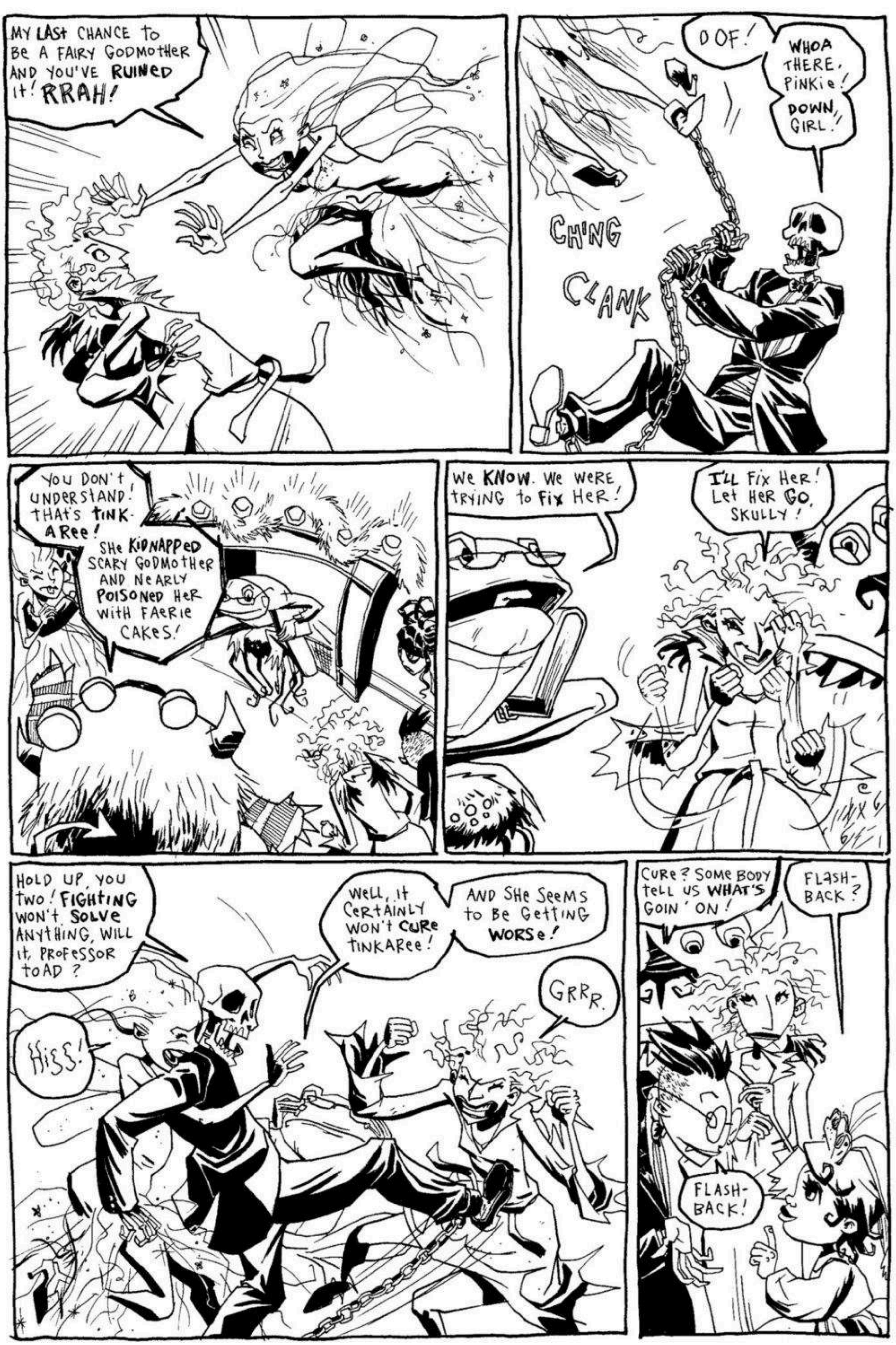
the exciting conclusion

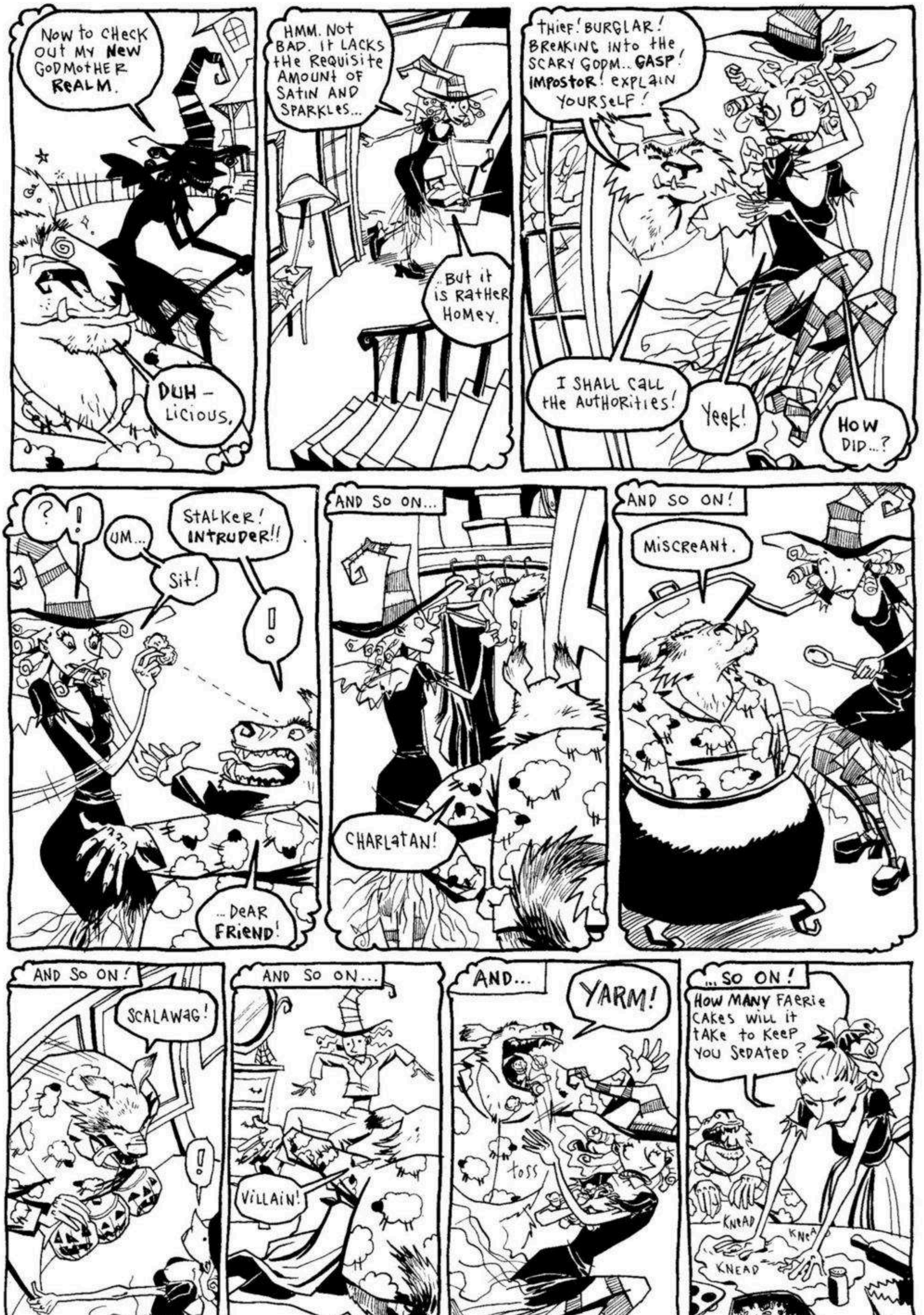
BY

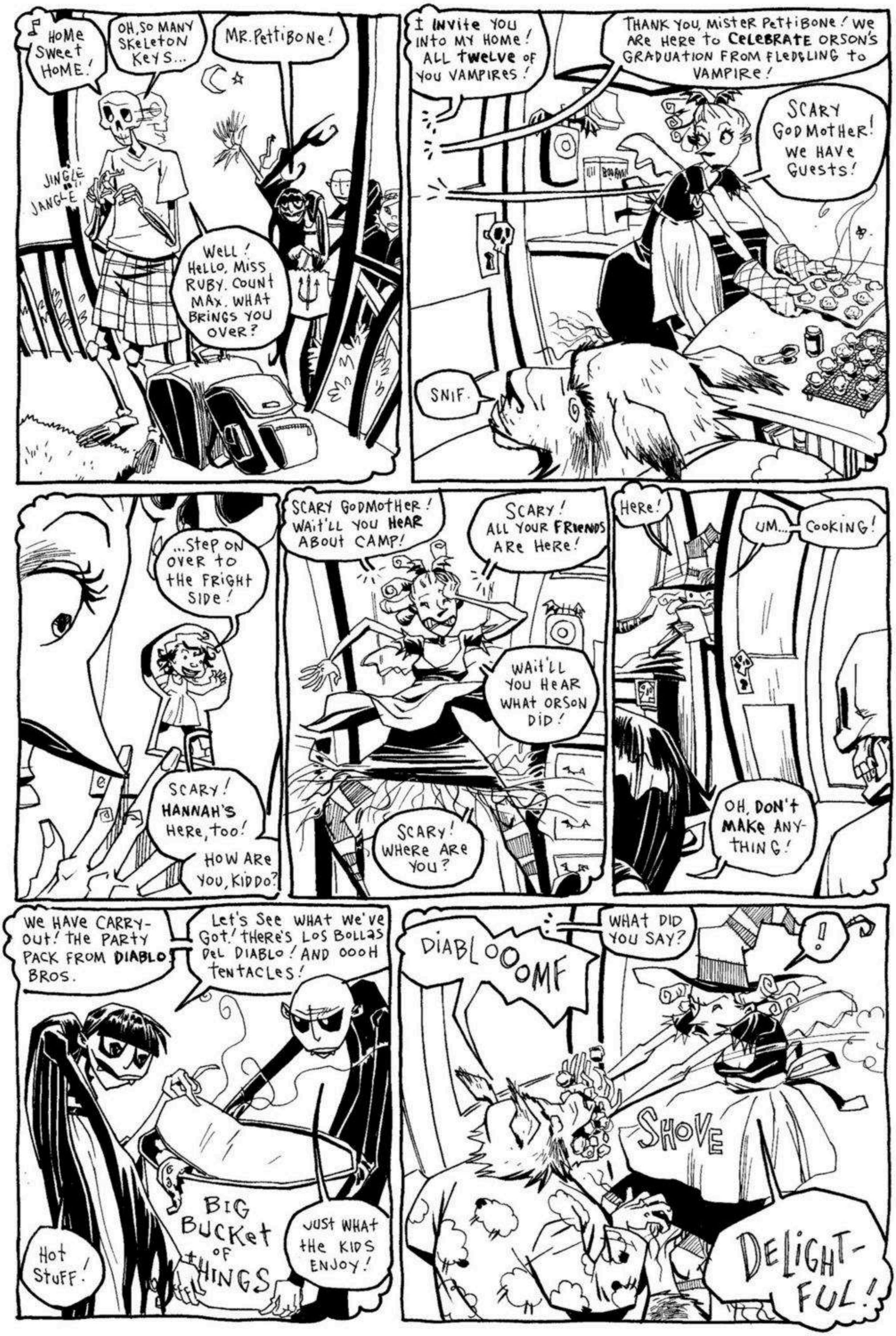
JILL THOMPSON

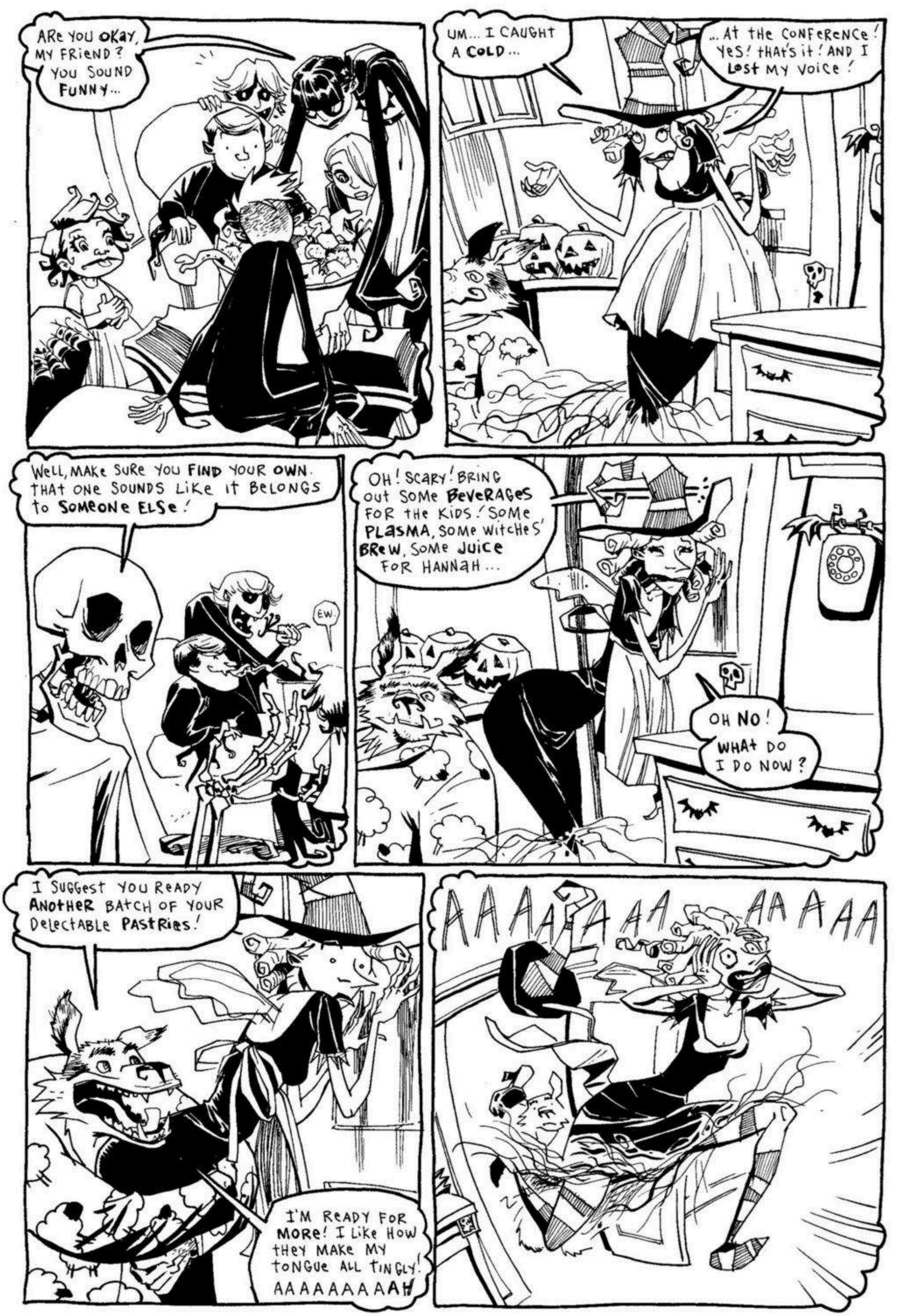
DEC 2001

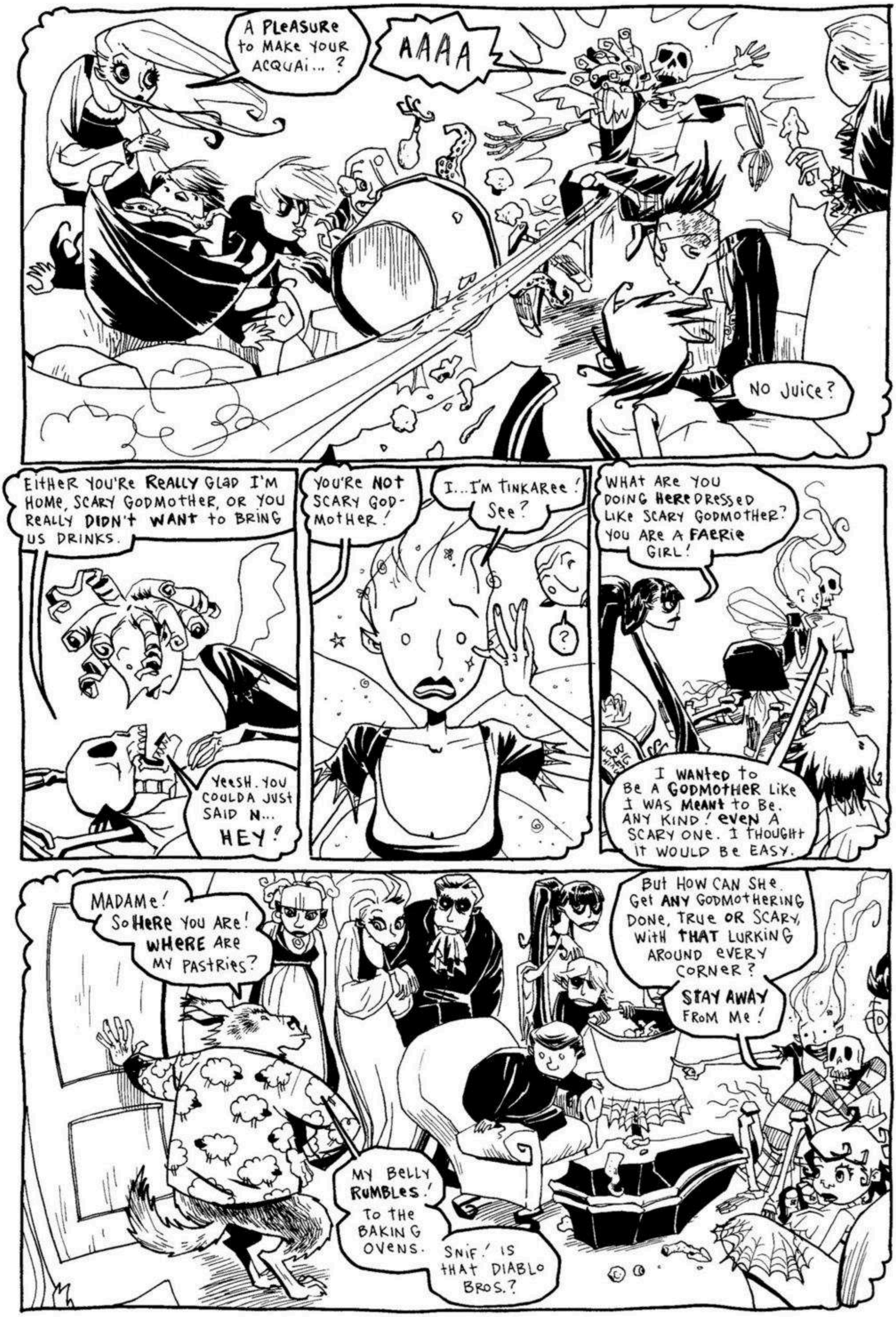

DON'T Do it, HANNAH! you're Just a Little Kid!
SCARY GODMOTHER!
OH.
YOU! I'LL MAKE YOU RELEASE THEM FROM YOUR FAERIE CAKE INDUCED MIND CONTROL!
No!
SNAP out of it, HANNAH!
I've Got HER!
I Do! I Do!
?
Me, too! Me, too!
Get off of HER! Yeesh!
BATS IN THE BELFREY! YOU WILL RUIN the CEREMONY!
...
♫ OH FAERIE GODMOTHER! You've MADE MY DREAM COME TRUE.
NOW I'M A PRINCESS! MARRIED to MY HANDSOME PRINCE.
SORRY, GUYS, it's NO GOOD. SCARY'S OBJECTION SEEMS to HAVE RENDERED this TRANSACTION NULL AND VOID. WE tried ... But see ... NOTHING NEW. JUST the SAME OLD FAERIE TALES.
OF CONTENTS
BEAUTY AND the BEAST
SNOW PRINCESS
CINDERELLA
SLEEPING BEAU
PRINCESS AN
No "THE VAMPIRE PRINCESS"?

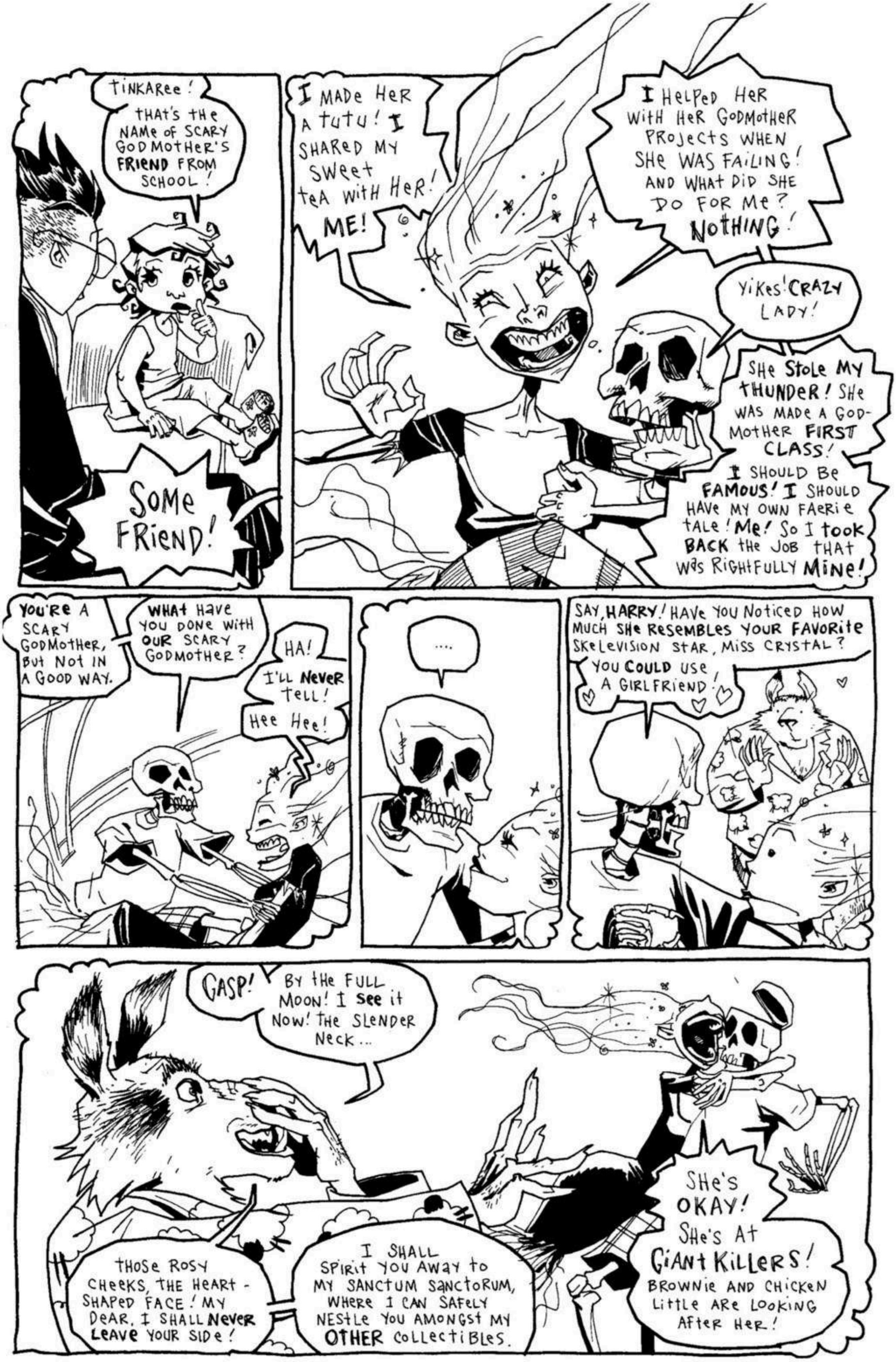

MY LAST CHANCE to Be A FAIRY GODMOTHER AND YOU'VE RUINED it! RRAH!
OOF!
WHOA THERE, PINKie! DOWN, GIRL!
CH'NG
CLANK
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THAT'S TINK-ARee!
SHe KIDNAPPED SCARY GODMOTHER AND NeARLY POISONED HeR WITH FAeRIe CAKES!
We KNOW. We WERE TRYING to FIX HeR!
I'LL FIX HeR! Let HeR GO, SKULLY!
HOLD UP, YOU two! FIGHTING WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING, WILL it, PROFESSOR toAD?
WeLL, it CeRTAINLY WON'T CURE TINKARee!
AND SHe SeeMS to Be GettING WORSe!
GRRR.
HISS!
CURE? SOME BODY teLL US WHAT'S GOIN' ON!
FLASH-BACK?
FLASH-BACK!


Now to check out my **new** Godmother **Realm**.
Duh-licious.
Hmm. Not bad. It lacks the requisite amount of satin and sparkles...
...But it is rather homey.
Thief! Burglar! Breaking into the scary Godm... **Gasp**! **Impostor**! Explain yourself!
I shall call the authorities!
Yeek!
How did...?
?
!
Um...
Sit!
Stalker! **Intruder**!!
!
...Dear **friend**!
And so on...
Charlatan!
And so on!
Miscreant.
And so on!
Scalawag!
!
And so on...
Villain!
And...
Yarm!
toss
...So on!
How many faerie cakes will it take to keep you sedated?
Knead
Knead
Knead


♪ HOME SWEET HOME!
OH, SO MANY SKELETON KEYS...
MR. PETTIBONE!
JINGLE JANGLE
WELL! HELLO, MISS RUBY. COUNT MAX. WHAT BRINGS YOU OVER?
I INVITE YOU INTO MY HOME! ALL TWELVE OF YOU VAMPIRES!
THANK YOU, MISTER PETTIBONE! WE ARE HERE TO CELEBRATE ORSON'S GRADUATION FROM FLEDGLING TO VAMPIRE!
SCARY GODMOTHER! WE HAVE GUESTS!
SNIF.
...STEP ON OVER TO THE FRIGHT SIDE!
SCARY! HANNAH'S HERE, TOO!
HOW ARE YOU, KIDDO?
SCARY GODMOTHER! WAIT'LL YOU HEAR ABOUT CAMP!
SCARY! ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE HERE!
WAIT'LL YOU HEAR WHAT ORSON DID!
SCARY! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE!
UM...
COOKING!
OH, DON'T MAKE ANYTHING!
WE HAVE CARRY-OUT! THE PARTY PACK FROM DIABLO BROS.
LET'S SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT! THERE'S LOS BOLLAS DEL DIABLO! AND OOOH TENTACLES!
BIG BUCKET OF THINGS
HOT STUFF!
JUST WHAT THE KIDS ENJOY!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
!
DIABLOOOMF
SHOVE
DELIGHTFUL!


ARE YOU OKAY, MY FRIEND? YOU SOUND FUNNY...
UM... I CAUGHT A COLD...
...AT THE CONFERENCE! YES! THAT'S IT! AND I LOST MY VOICE!
WELL, MAKE SURE YOU FIND YOUR OWN. THAT ONE SOUNDS LIKE IT BELONGS TO SOMEONE ELSE!
EW.
OH! SCARY! BRING OUT SOME BEVERAGES FOR THE KIDS! SOME PLASMA, SOME WITCHES' BREW, SOME JUICE FOR HANNAH...
OH NO! WHAT DO I DO NOW?
I SUGGEST YOU READY ANOTHER BATCH OF YOUR DELECTABLE PASTRIES!
I'M READY FOR MORE! I LIKE HOW THEY MAKE MY TONGUE ALL TINGLY! AAAAAAAAAH
AAAAAAAA AAAAA


A PLEASURE to MAKE YOUR ACQUAI... ?
AAAA
NO JUICE?
EITHER YOU'RE REALLY GLAD I'M HOME, SCARY GODMOTHER, OR YOU REALLY DIDN'T WANT to BRING US DRINKS.
YEESH. YOU COULDA JUST SAID N... HEY!
YOU'RE NOT SCARY GOD-MOTHER!
I... I'M TINKAREE! SEE?
?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE DRESSED LIKE SCARY GODMOTHER? YOU ARE A FAERIE GIRL!
I WANTED to BE A GODMOTHER LIKE I WAS MEANT to BE. ANY KIND! EVEN A SCARY ONE. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE EASY.
MADAME! SO HERE YOU ARE! WHERE ARE MY PASTRIES?
BUT HOW CAN SHE GET ANY GODMOTHERING DONE, TRUE OR SCARY, WITH THAT LURKING AROUND EVERY CORNER?
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
MY BELLY RUMBLES! TO THE BAKING OVENS.
SNIF! IS THAT DIABLO BROS.?


TINKAREE! THAT'S THE NAME OF SCARY GODMOTHER'S FRIEND FROM SCHOOL!
SOME FRIEND!
I MADE HER A TUTU! I SHARED MY SWEET TEA WITH HER! ME!
I HELPED HER WITH HER GODMOTHER PROJECTS WHEN SHE WAS FAILING! AND WHAT DID SHE DO FOR ME? NOTHING!
YIKES! CRAZY LADY!
SHE STOLE MY THUNDER! SHE WAS MADE A GOD-MOTHER FIRST CLASS!
I SHOULD BE FAMOUS! I SHOULD HAVE MY OWN FAERIE TALE! ME! SO I TOOK BACK THE JOB THAT WAS RIGHTFULLY MINE!
YOU'RE A SCARY GODMOTHER, BUT NOT IN A GOOD WAY.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH OUR SCARY GODMOTHER?
HA! I'LL NEVER TELL!
HEE HEE!
....
SAY, HARRY! HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW MUCH SHE RESEMBLES YOUR FAVORITE SKELEVISION STAR, MISS CRYSTAL?
YOU COULD USE A GIRLFRIEND!
GASP!
BY THE FULL MOON! I SEE IT NOW! THE SLENDER NECK...
THOSE ROSY CHEEKS, THE HEART-SHAPED FACE! MY DEAR, I SHALL NEVER LEAVE YOUR SIDE!
I SHALL SPIRIT YOU AWAY TO MY SANCTUM SANCTORUM, WHERE I CAN SAFELY NESTLE YOU AMONGST MY OTHER COLLECTIBLES.
SHE'S OKAY! SHE'S AT GIANT KILLERS! BROWNIE AND CHICKEN LITTLE ARE LOOKING AFTER HER!

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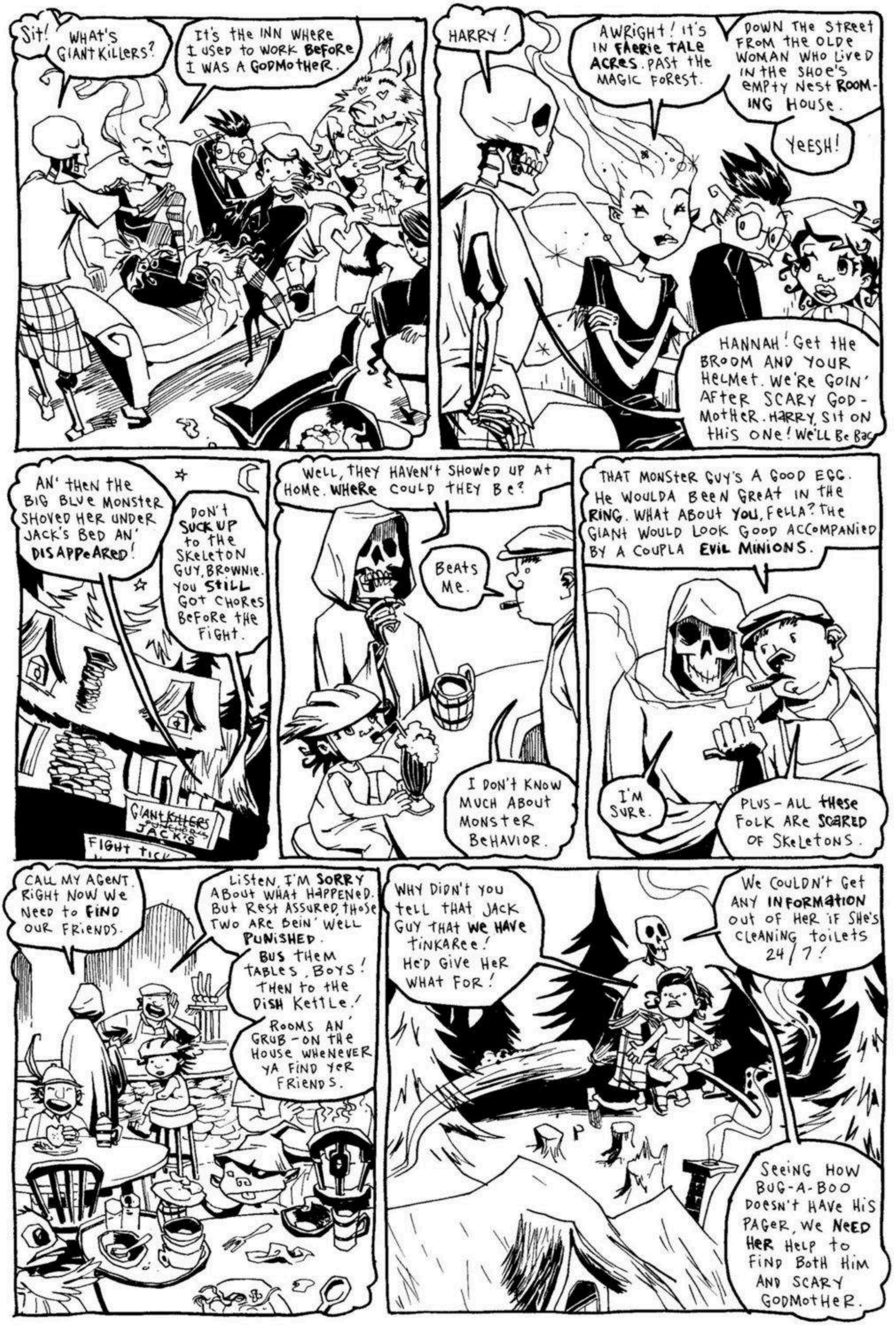
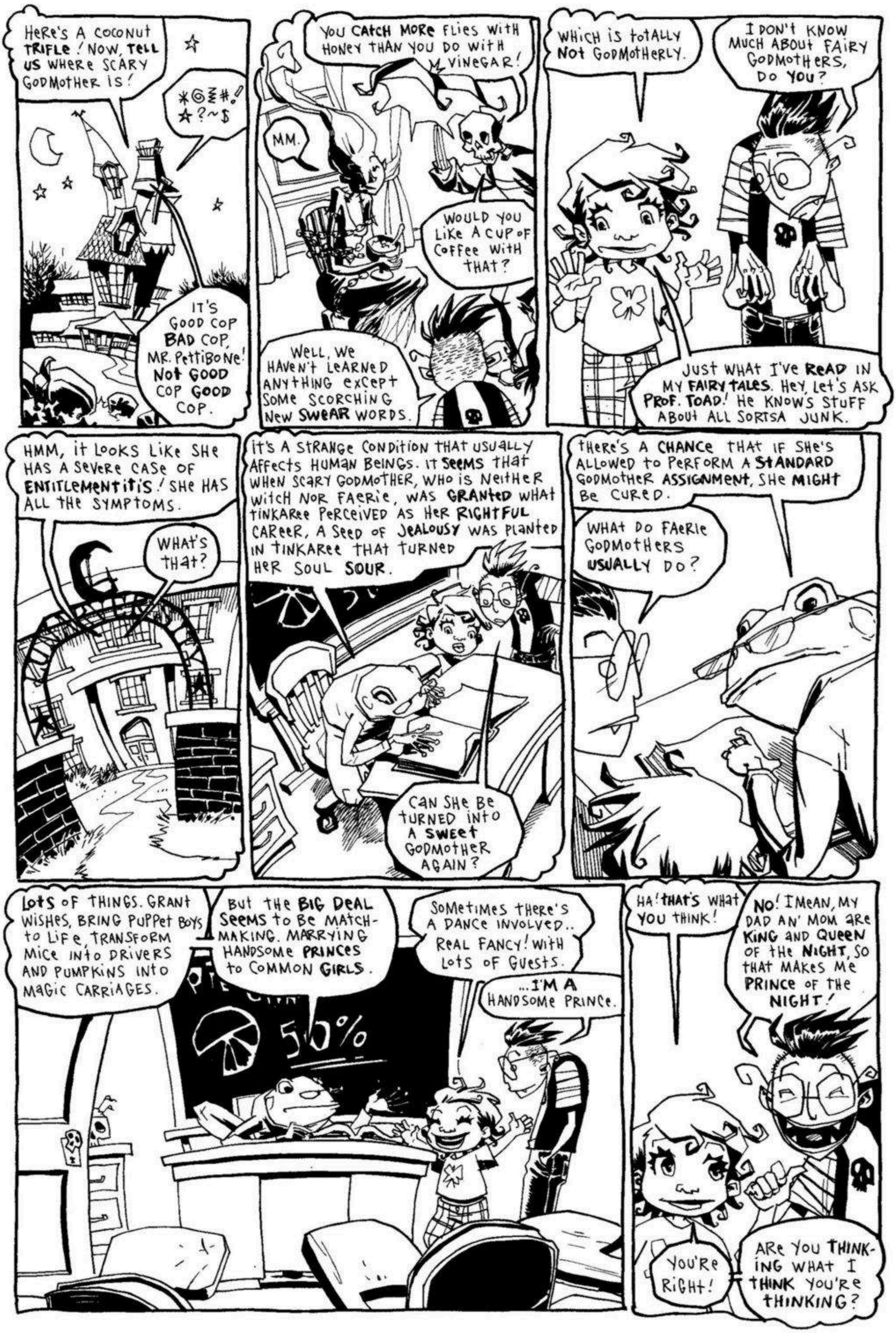
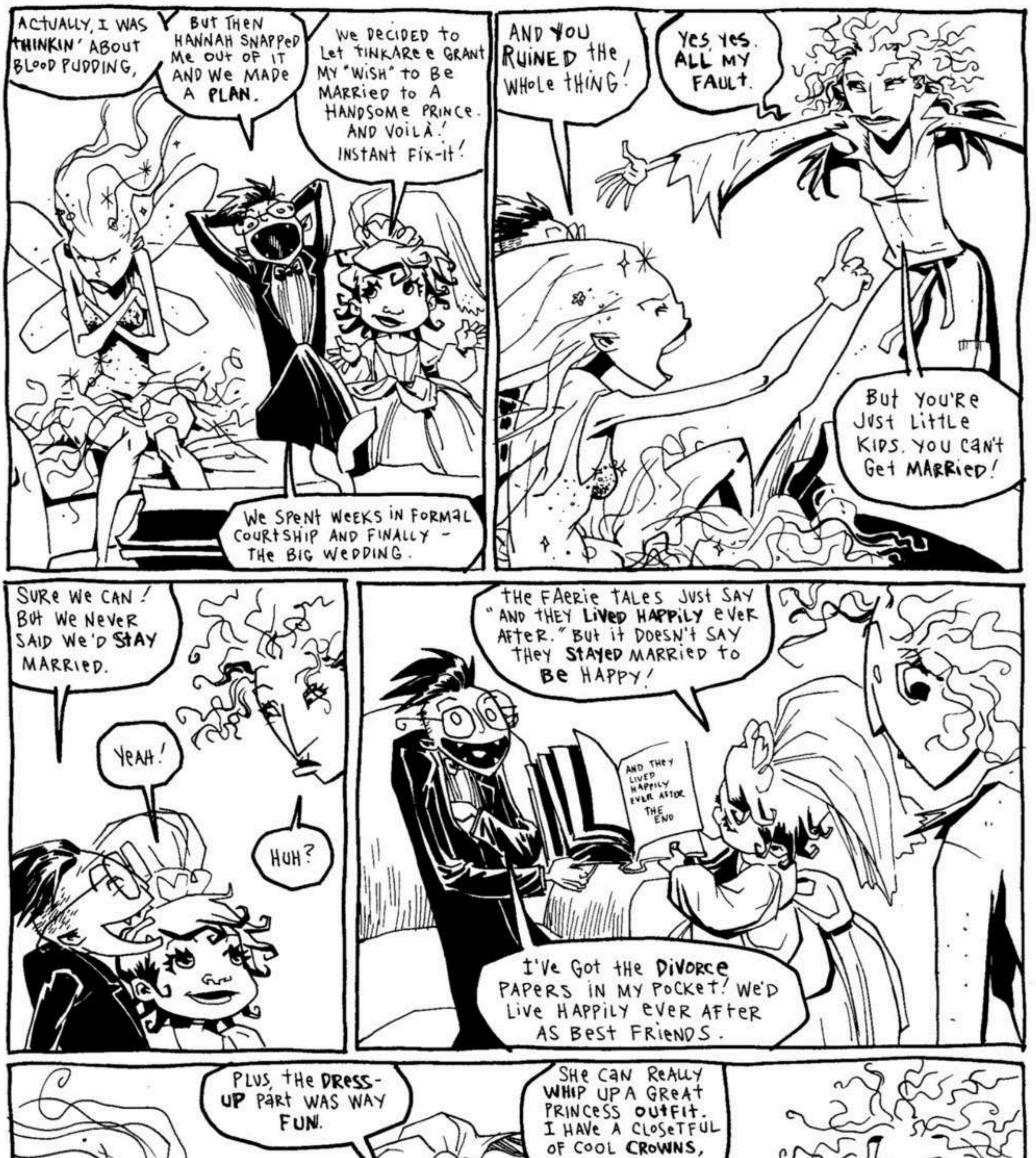
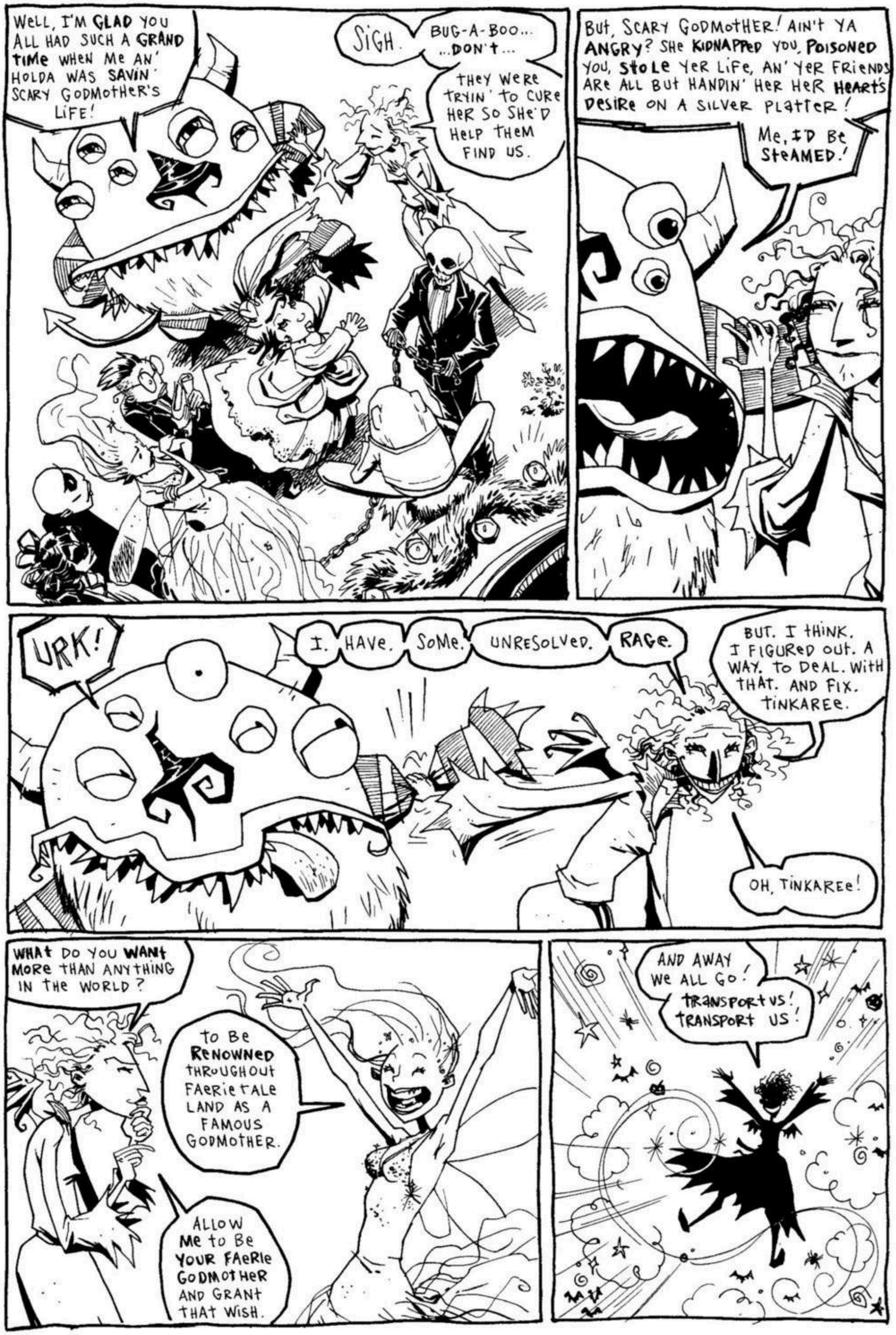
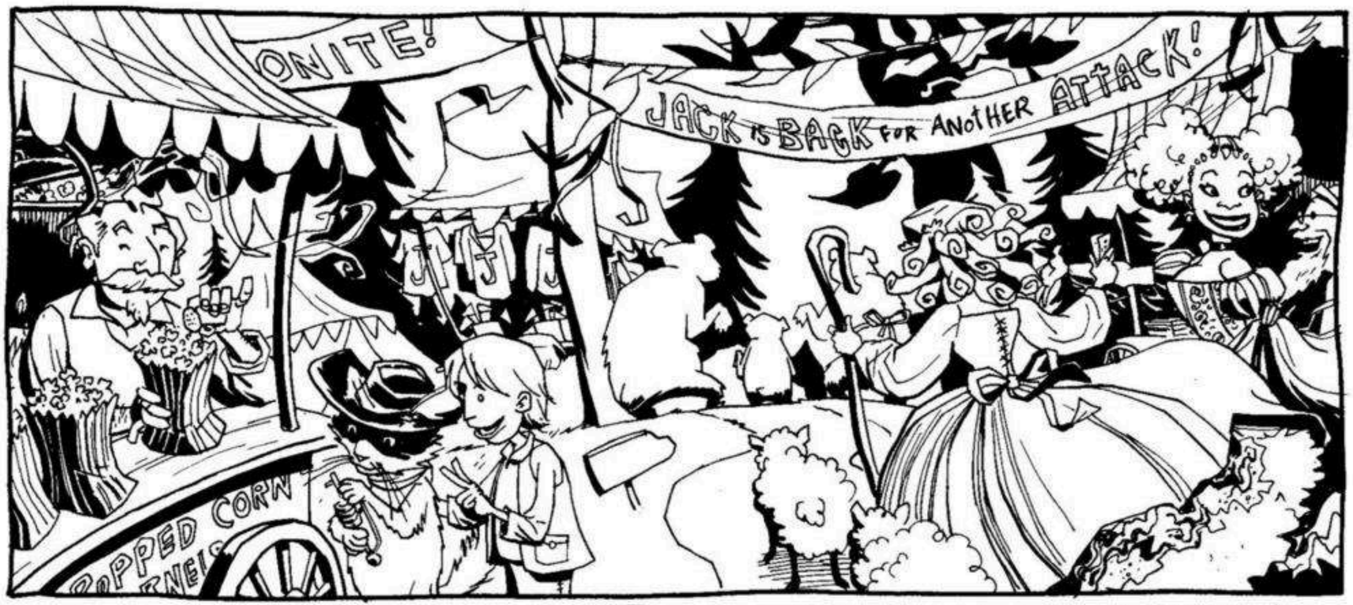
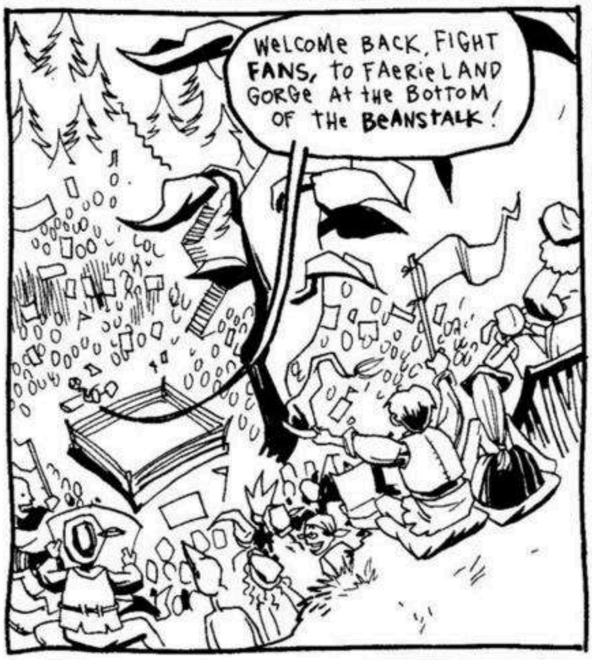

Sit!
WHAT'S GIANT KILLERS?
IT'S THE INN WHERE I USED TO WORK **BEFORE** I WAS A **GODMOTHER**.
HARRY!
AWRIGHT! IT'S IN **FAERIE TALE ACRES**. PAST THE MAGIC FOREST.
DOWN THE STREET FROM THE OLDE WOMAN WHO LIVED IN THE SHOE'S EMPTY NEST **ROOMING** HOUSE.
YEESH!
HANNAH! Get the BROOM AND YOUR HELMET. WE'RE GOIN' AFTER SCARY GODMOTHER. HARRY, SIT ON THIS ONE! WE'LL BE BAC
AN' THEN THE BIG BLUE MONSTER SHOVED HER UNDER JACK'S BED AN' **DISAPPEARED**!
DON'T **SUCK UP** TO THE SKELETON GUY, BROWNIE. YOU **STILL** GOT CHORES BEFORE THE FIGHT.
GIANT ~~KILLERS~~ PUNCHERS JACK'S
FIGHT TICK
WELL, THEY HAVEN'T SHOWED UP AT HOME. **WHERE** COULD THEY BE?
Beats Me.
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT MONSTER BEHAVIOR.
THAT MONSTER GUY'S A GOOD EGG. HE WOULDA BEEN GREAT IN THE **RING**. WHAT ABOUT **YOU**, FELLA? THE GIANT WOULD LOOK GOOD ACCOMPANIED BY A COUPLA **EVIL MINIONS**.
I'M SURE.
PLUS - ALL **THESE** FOLK ARE **SCARED** OF SKELETONS.
CALL MY AGENT. RIGHT NOW WE NEED TO **FIND** OUR FRIENDS.
LISTEN, I'M **SORRY** ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED. BUT REST ASSURED, THOSE TWO ARE BEIN' WELL **PUNISHED**.
BUS THEM TABLES, BOYS! THEN TO THE **DISH** KETTLE!
ROOMS AN' GRUB - ON THE HOUSE WHENEVER YA FIND YER FRIENDS.
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THAT JACK GUY THAT **WE HAVE** TINKAREE! HE'D GIVE HER WHAT FOR!
WE COULDN'T GET ANY **INFORMATION** OUT OF HER IF SHE'S CLEANING TOILETS 24/7!
SEEING HOW BUG-A-BOO DOESN'T HAVE HIS PAGER, WE **NEED HER** HELP TO FIND BOTH HIM AND SCARY GODMOTHER.

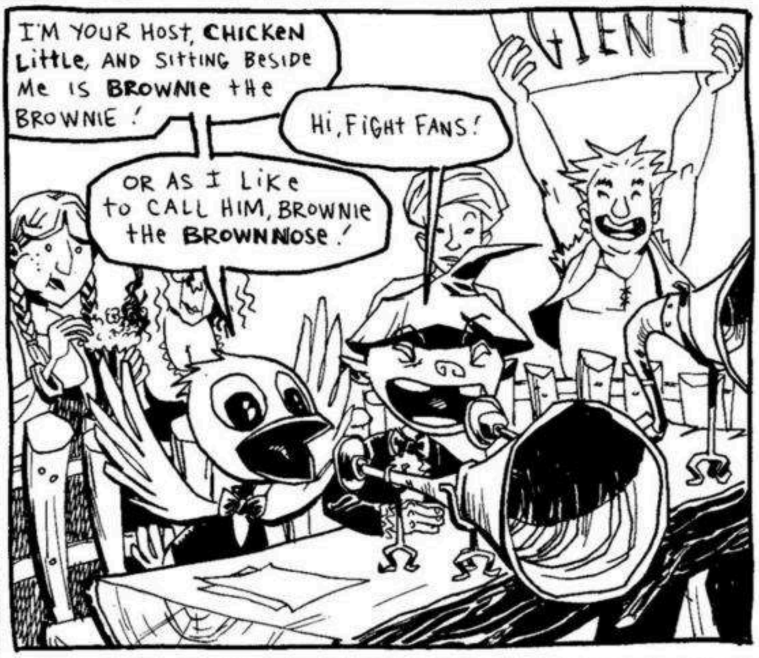

HERE'S A COCONUT **TRIFLE**! NOW, **TELL US** WHERE SCARY GODMOTHER IS!
*@≷#! ☆?~$
IT'S GOOD COP **BAD** COP, MR. PETTIBONE! **NOT GOOD** COP **GOOD** COP.
YOU **CATCH MORE** FLIES WITH HONEY THAN YOU DO WITH VINEGAR!
MM.
WOULD YOU LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE WITH THAT?
WELL, WE HAVEN'T LEARNED ANYTHING EXCEPT SOME SCORCHING NEW **SWEAR** WORDS.
WHICH IS TOTALLY **NOT** GODMOTHERLY.
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT FAIRY GODMOTHERS, DO **YOU**?
JUST WHAT I'VE **READ** IN MY **FAIRY TALES**. HEY, LET'S ASK **PROF. TOAD**! HE KNOW'S STUFF ABOUT ALL SORTSA JUNK.
HMM, IT LOOKS LIKE SHE HAS A SEVERE CASE OF **ENTITLEMENTITIS**! SHE HAS ALL THE SYMPTOMS.
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S A STRANGE CONDITION THAT USUALLY AFFECTS HUMAN BEINGS. IT **SEEMS** THAT WHEN SCARY GODMOTHER, WHO IS NEITHER WITCH NOR FAERIE, WAS **GRANTED** WHAT TINKAREE PERCEIVED AS HER **RIGHTFUL** CAREER, A SEED OF **JEALOUSY** WAS PLANTED IN TINKAREE THAT TURNED HER SOUL **SOUR**.
CAN SHE BE TURNED INTO A **SWEET** GODMOTHER AGAIN?
THERE'S A **CHANCE** THAT IF SHE'S ALLOWED TO PERFORM A **STANDARD** GODMOTHER **ASSIGNMENT**, SHE **MIGHT** BE CURED.
WHAT DO FAERIE GODMOTHERS **USUALLY** DO?
LOTS OF THINGS. GRANT WISHES, BRING PUPPET BOYS TO LIFE, TRANSFORM MICE INTO DRIVERS AND PUMPKINS INTO MAGIC CARRIAGES.
BUT THE **BIG DEAL SEEMS** TO BE MATCH-MAKING. MARRYING HANDSOME **PRINCES** TO COMMON **GIRLS**.
SOMETIMES THERE'S A DANCE INVOLVED.. REAL FANCY! WITH LOTS OF GUESTS.
...**I'M A** HANDSOME PRINCE.
50%
HA! **THAT'S** WHAT **YOU** THINK!
NO! I MEAN, MY DAD AN' MOM ARE **KING** AND **QUEEN** OF THE **NIGHT**, SO THAT MAKES ME **PRINCE** OF THE **NIGHT**!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
ARE YOU **THINK**-ING WHAT I **THINK** YOU'RE **THINKING**?

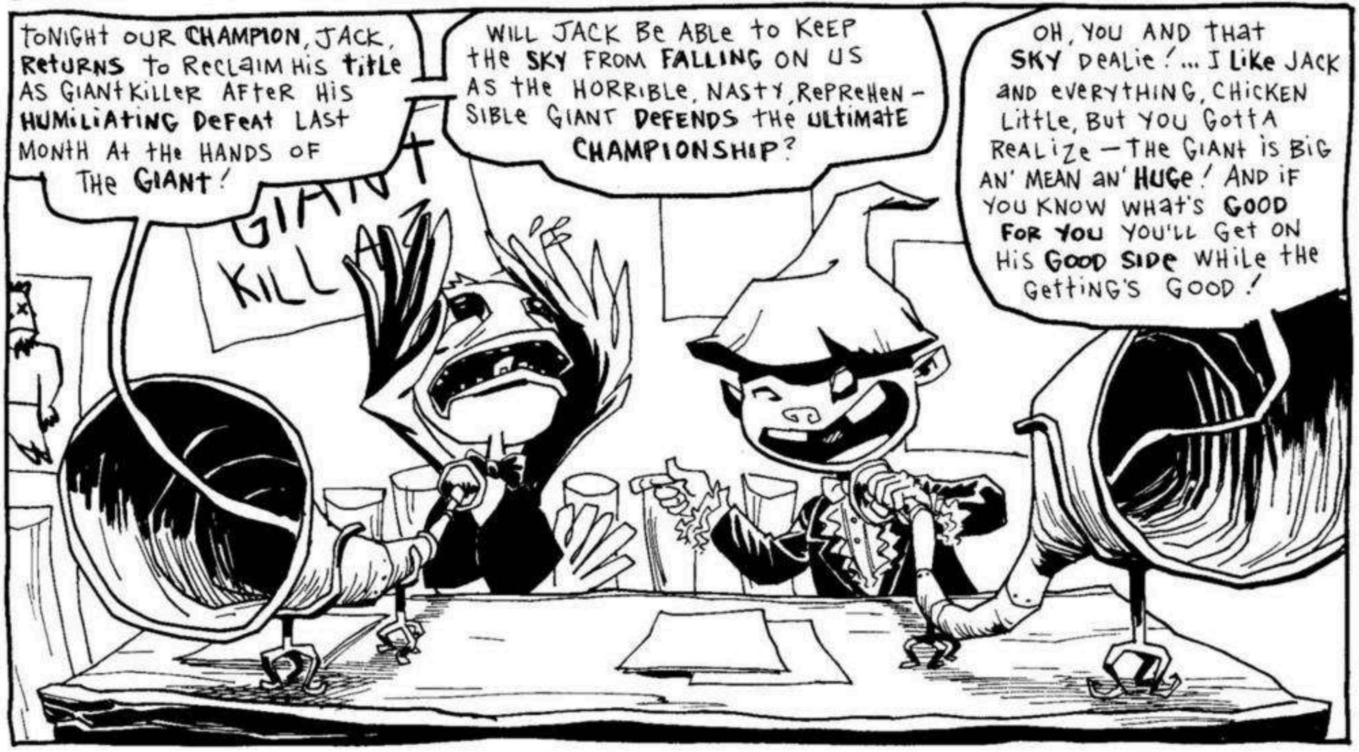

ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKIN' ABOUT BLOOD PUDDING,
BUT THEN HANNAH SNAPPED ME OUT OF IT AND WE MADE A PLAN.
WE DECIDED TO LET TINKAREE GRANT MY "WISH" TO BE MARRIED TO A HANDSOME PRINCE. AND VOILÀ! INSTANT FIX-IT!
WE SPENT WEEKS IN FORMAL COURTSHIP AND FINALLY - THE BIG WEDDING.
AND YOU RUINED THE WHOLE THING!
YES YES. ALL MY FAULT.
BUT YOU'RE JUST LITTLE KIDS. YOU CAN'T GET MARRIED!
SURE WE CAN! BUT WE NEVER SAID WE'D STAY MARRIED.
YEAH!
HUH?
THE FAERIE TALES JUST SAY "AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER." BUT IT DOESN'T SAY THEY STAYED MARRIED TO BE HAPPY!
AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER THE END
I'VE GOT THE DIVORCE PAPERS IN MY POCKET! WE'D LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER AS BEST FRIENDS.
PLUS, THE DRESS-UP PART WAS WAY FUN.
SHE CAN REALLY WHIP UP A GREAT PRINCESS OUTFIT. I HAVE A CLOSETFUL OF COOL CROWNS, VELVET SLIPPERS, AN' SPARKLY DRESSES.
...
AW SHUCKS!

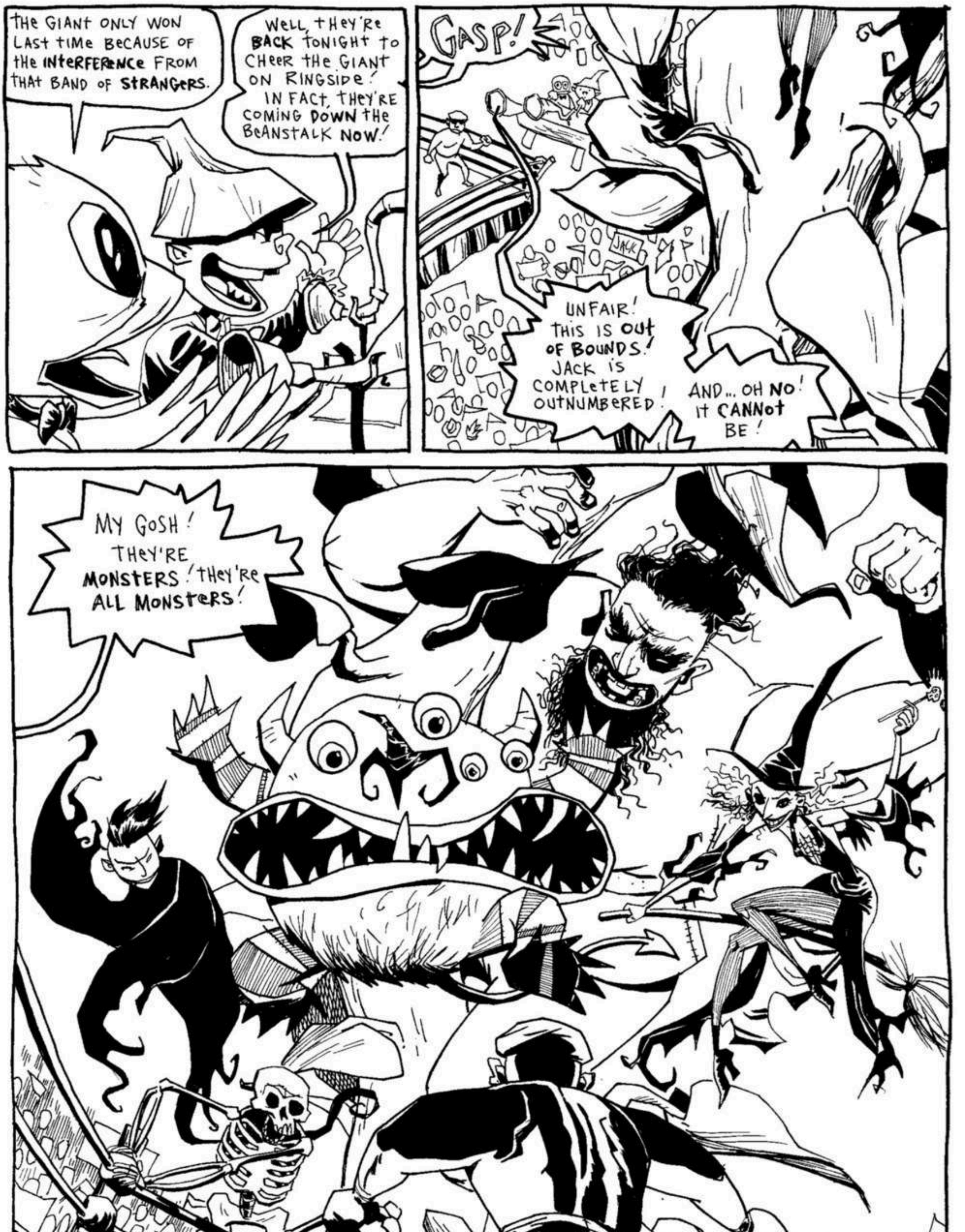

WELL, I'M GLAD YOU ALL HAD SUCH A GRAND TIME WHEN ME AN' HOLDA WAS SAVIN' SCARY GODMOTHER'S LIFE!
SIGH.
BUG-A-BOO... ...DON'T...
THEY WERE TRYIN' TO CURE HER SO SHE'D HELP THEM FIND US.
BUT, SCARY GODMOTHER! AIN'T YA ANGRY? SHE KIDNAPPED YOU, POISONED YOU, STOLE YER LIFE, AN' YER FRIENDS ARE ALL BUT HANDIN' HER HER HEART'S DESIRE ON A SILVER PLATTER!
ME, I'D BE STEAMED!
URK!
I. HAVE. SOME. UNRESOLVED. RAGE.
BUT. I THINK. I FIGURED OUT. A WAY. TO DEAL. WITH THAT. AND FIX. TINKAREE.
OH, TINKAREE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD?
TO BE RENOWNED THROUGHOUT FAERIE TALE LAND AS A FAMOUS GODMOTHER.
ALLOW ME TO BE YOUR FAERIE GODMOTHER AND GRANT THAT WISH.
AND AWAY WE ALL GO!
TRANSPORT US! TRANSPORT US!

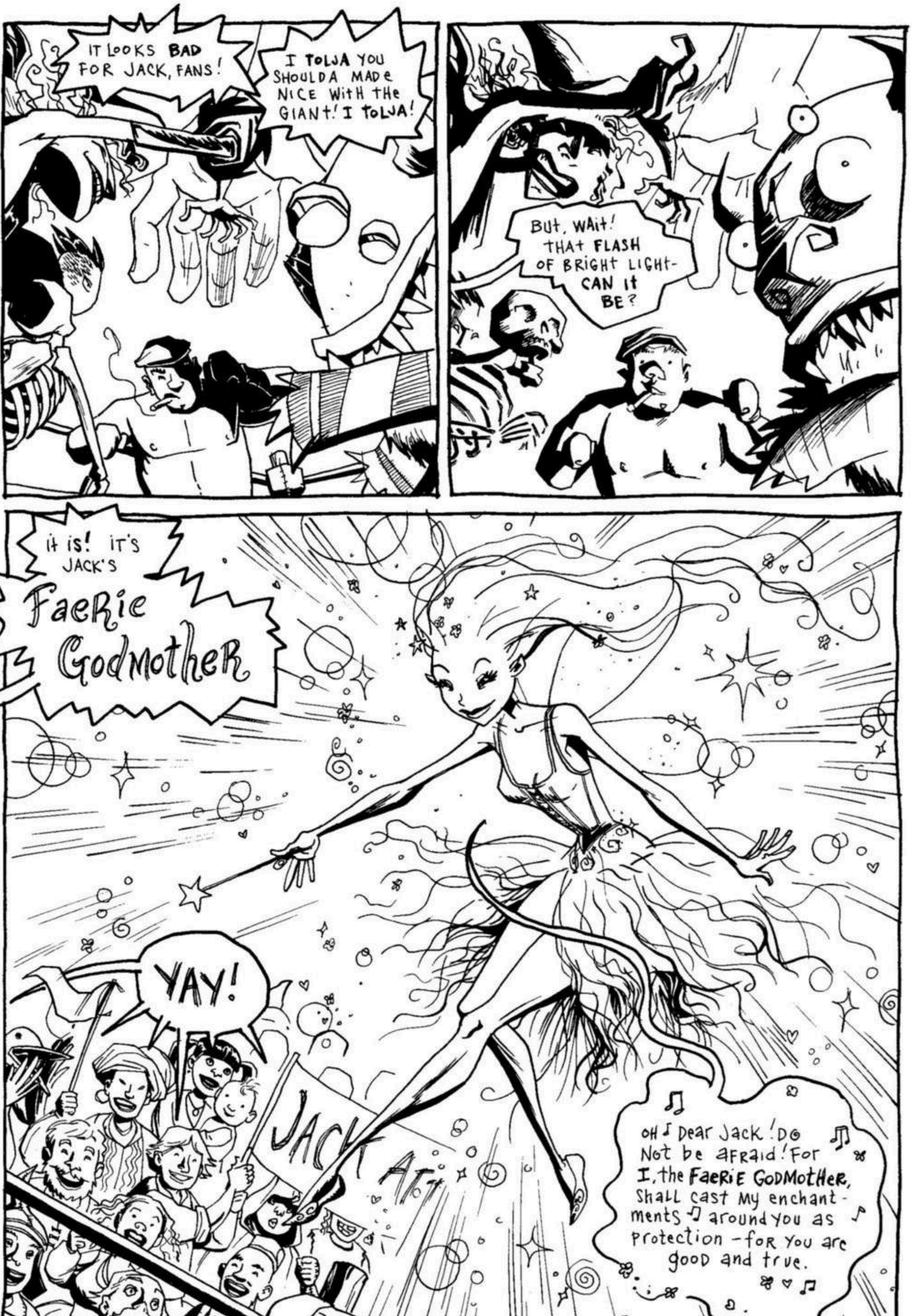

ONITE!
JACK IS BACK FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!
POPPED CORN KERNELS
GIANT

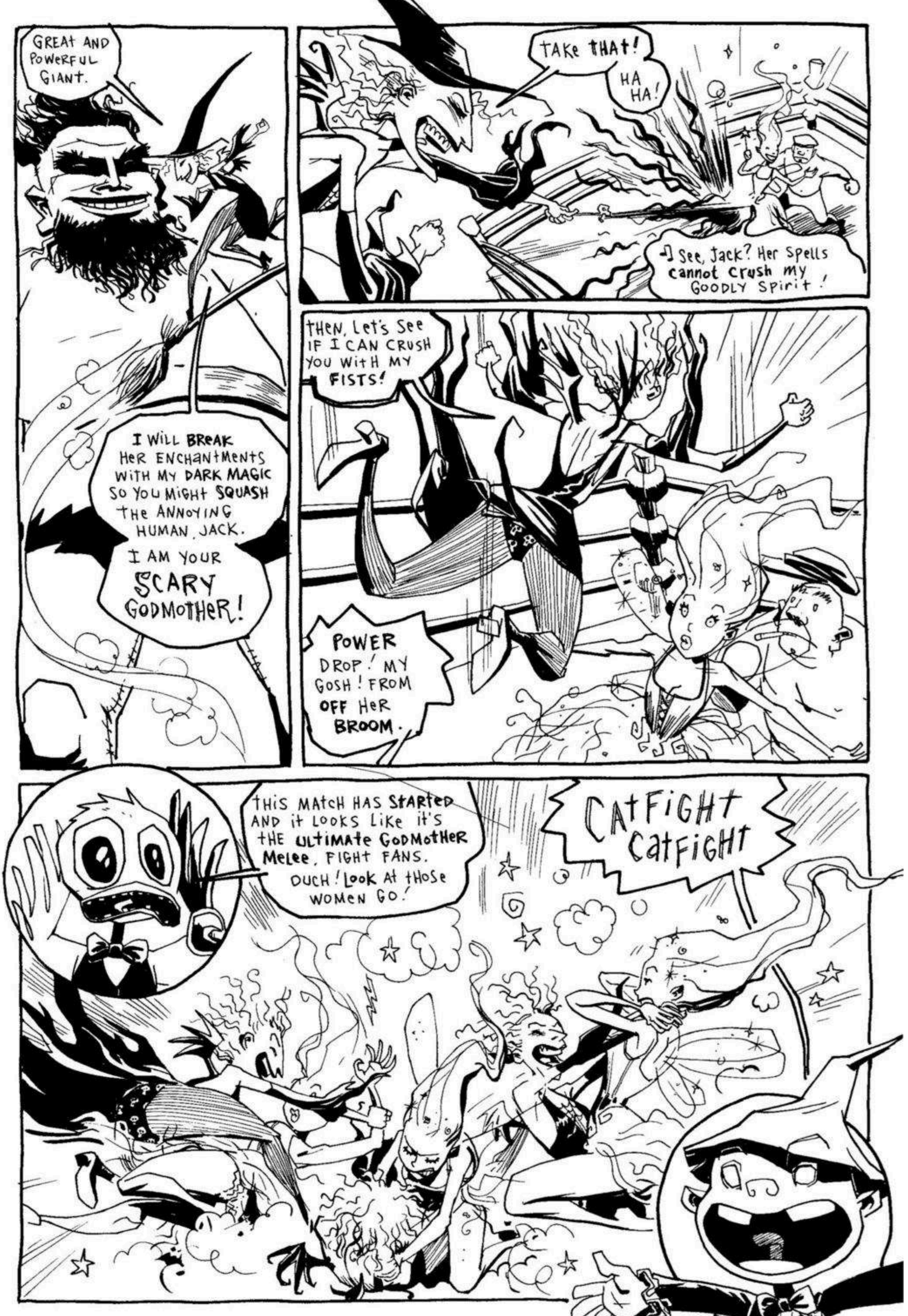

WELCOME BACK, FIGHT FANS, to FAERIELAND GORGE At the BOTTOM OF the BEANSTALK!

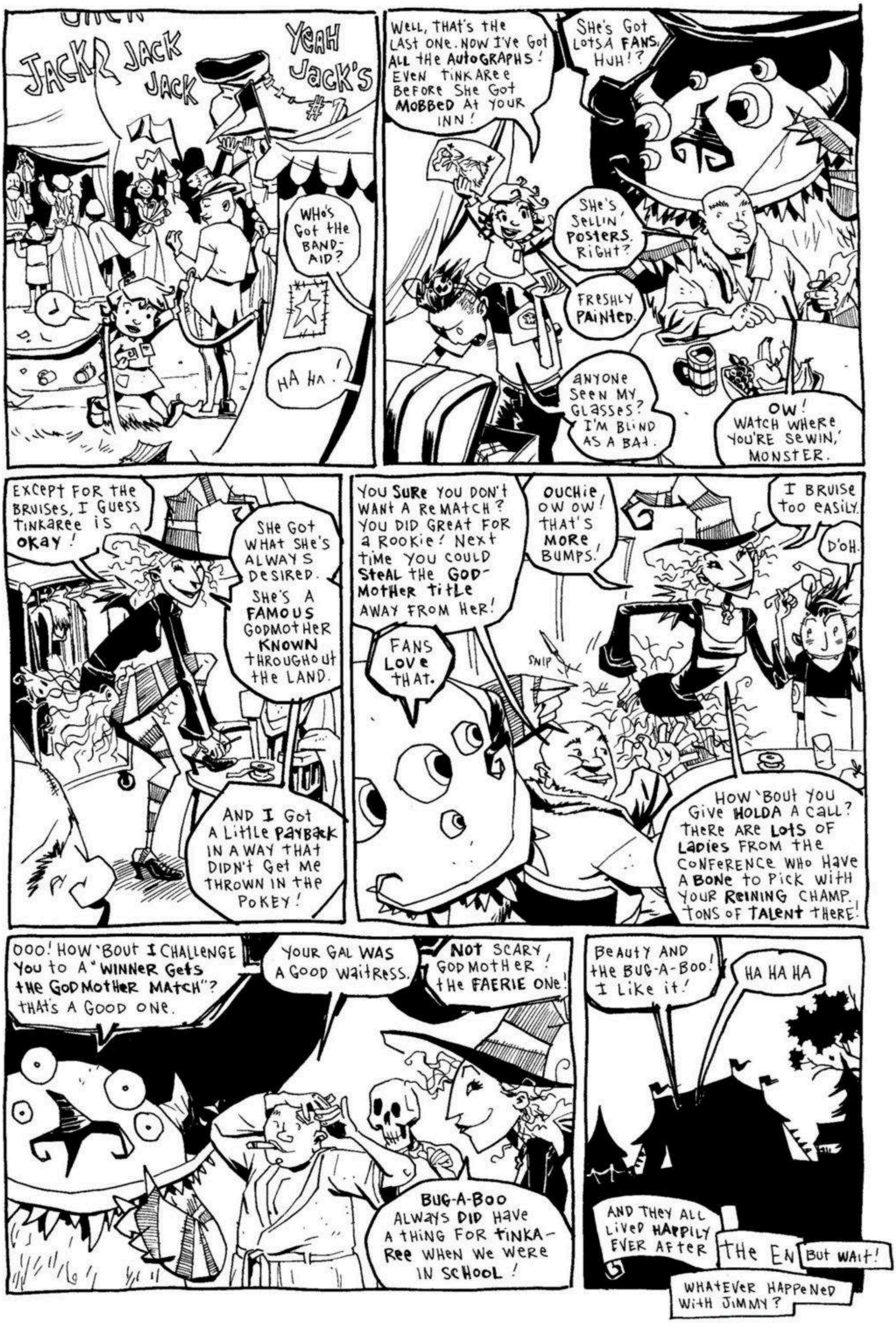

GIANT
I'M YOUR HOST, CHICKEN LITTLE, AND SITTING BESIDE ME IS BROWNIE the BROWNIE!
Hi, FIGHT FANS!
OR AS I LIKE to CALL HIM, BROWNIE the BROWNNOSE!

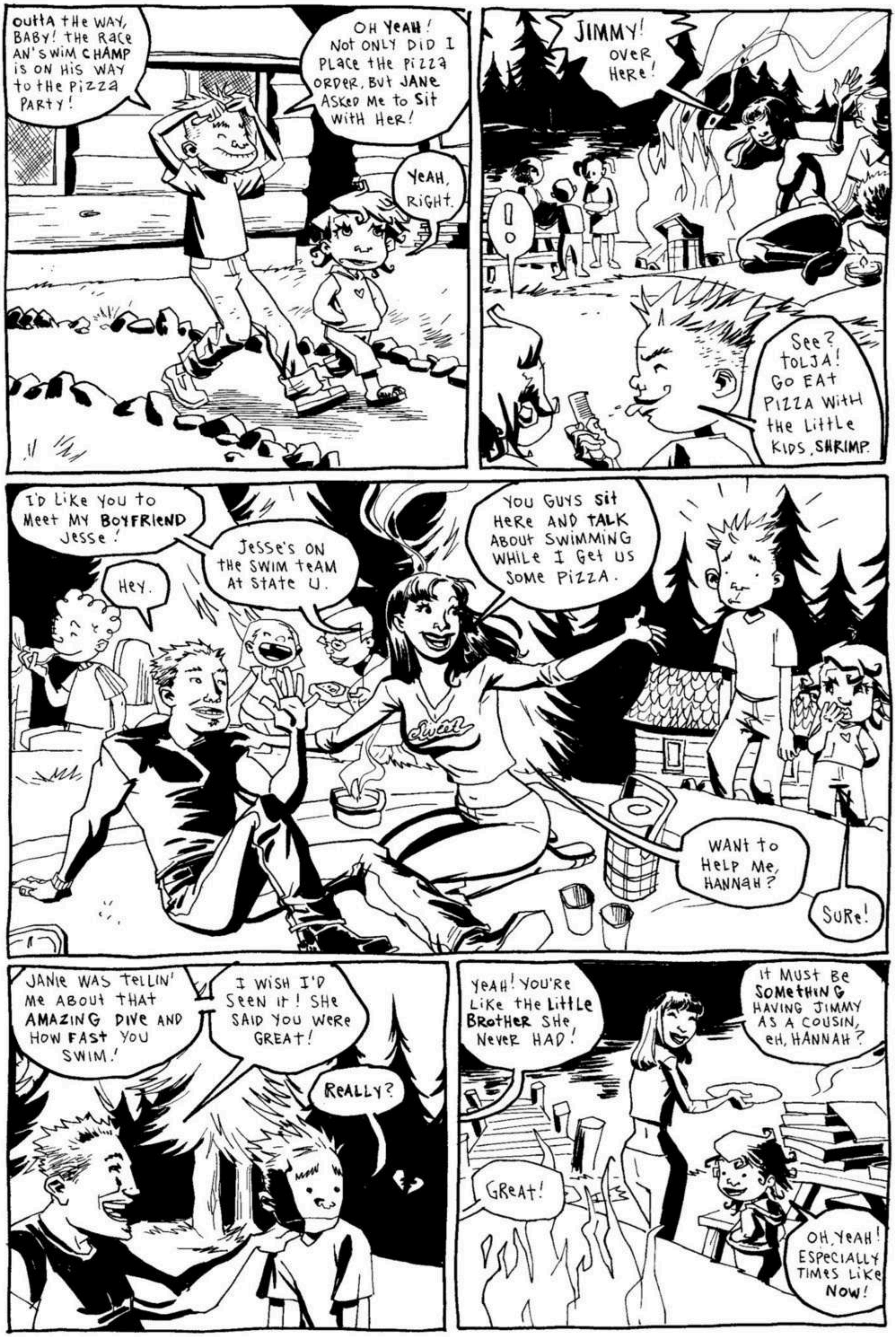

TONIGHT OUR CHAMPION, JACK, RETURNS to RECLAIM HIS TITLE AS GIANTKILLER AFTER HIS HUMILIATING DEFEAT LAST MONTH At the HANDS OF The GIANT!
WILL JACK BE ABLE to KEEP the SKY FROM FALLING ON US AS THE HORRIBLE, NASTY, REPREHENSIBLE GIANT DEFENDS the ULTIMATE CHAMPIONSHIP?
OH, YOU AND that SKY DEALIE!... I LIKE JACK AND EVERYTHING, CHICKEN LITTLE, BUT YOU GOTTA REALIZE — THE GIANT IS BIG AN' MEAN AN' HUGE! AND IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU YOU'LL GET ON HIS GOOD SIDE WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!
GIANT KILLA

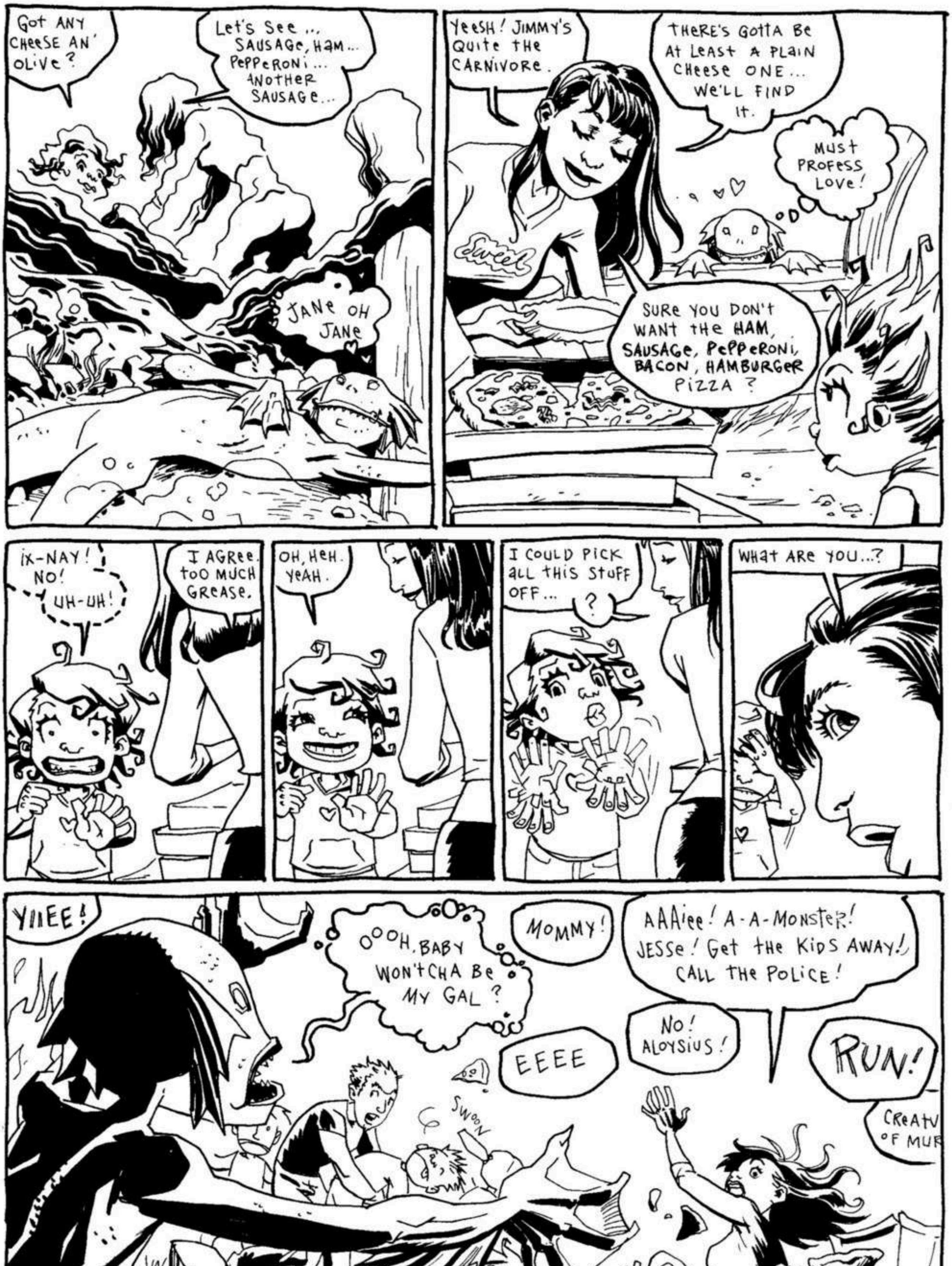

THE GIANT ONLY WON LAST TIME BECAUSE OF THE INTERFERENCE FROM THAT BAND OF STRANGERS.
WELL, THEY'RE BACK TONIGHT TO CHEER THE GIANT ON RINGSIDE! IN FACT, THEY'RE COMING DOWN THE BEANSTALK NOW!
GASP!
JACK
UNFAIR! THIS IS OUT OF BOUNDS! JACK IS COMPLETELY OUTNUMBERED!
AND... OH NO! IT CANNOT BE!
MY GOSH! THEY'RE MONSTERS! THEY'RE ALL MONSTERS!

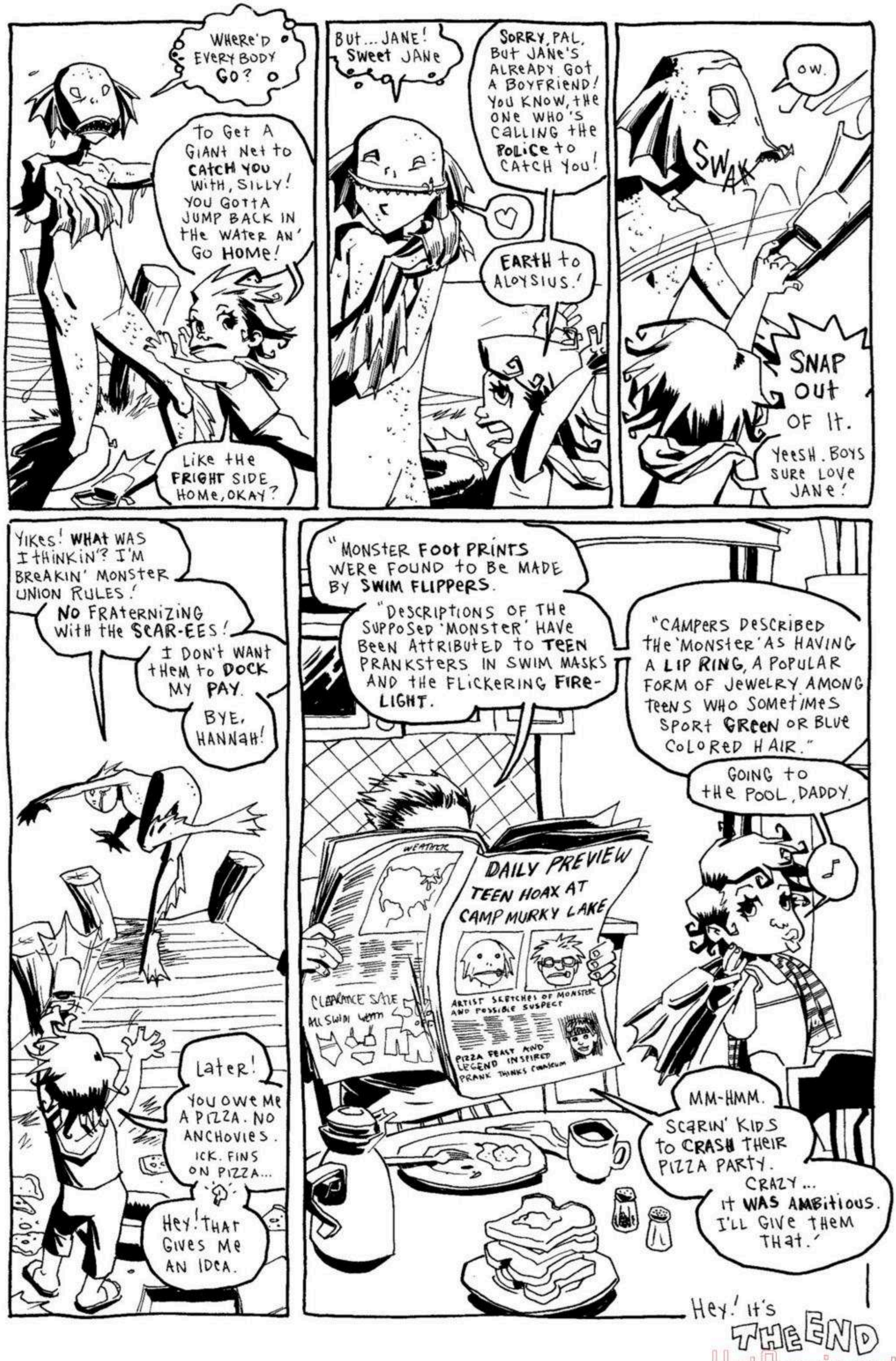

IT LOOKS **BAD** FOR JACK, FANS!
I **TOLJA** YOU SHOULDA MADE NICE WITH THE GIANT! I **TOLJA**!
BUT, WAIT! THAT **FLASH** OF BRIGHT LIGHT- **CAN IT BE**?
IT IS! IT'S JACK'S
Faerie Godmother
YAY!
JACK AT
♫ OH ♪ DEAR JACK! DO NOT BE AFRAID! FOR I, THE **FAERIE GODMOTHER**, SHALL CAST MY ENCHANTMENTS ♫ AROUND YOU AS PROTECTION - FOR YOU ARE GOOD AND TRUE. ♫


GREAT AND POWERFUL GIANT.
I WILL BREAK HER ENCHANTMENTS WITH MY DARK MAGIC SO YOU MIGHT SQUASH THE ANNOYING HUMAN, JACK.
I AM YOUR SCARY GODMOTHER!
TAKE THAT!
HA HA!
♪ See, Jack? Her Spells cannot crush my GOODLY Spirit!
THEN, Let's See IF I CAN CRUSH YOU WITH MY FISTS!
POWER DROP! MY GOSH! FROM OFF HER BROOM.
THIS MATCH HAS STARTED AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S THE ULTIMATE GODMOTHER MELEE, FIGHT FANS.
OUCH! LOOK AT THOSE WOMEN GO!
CATFIGHT CATFIGHT

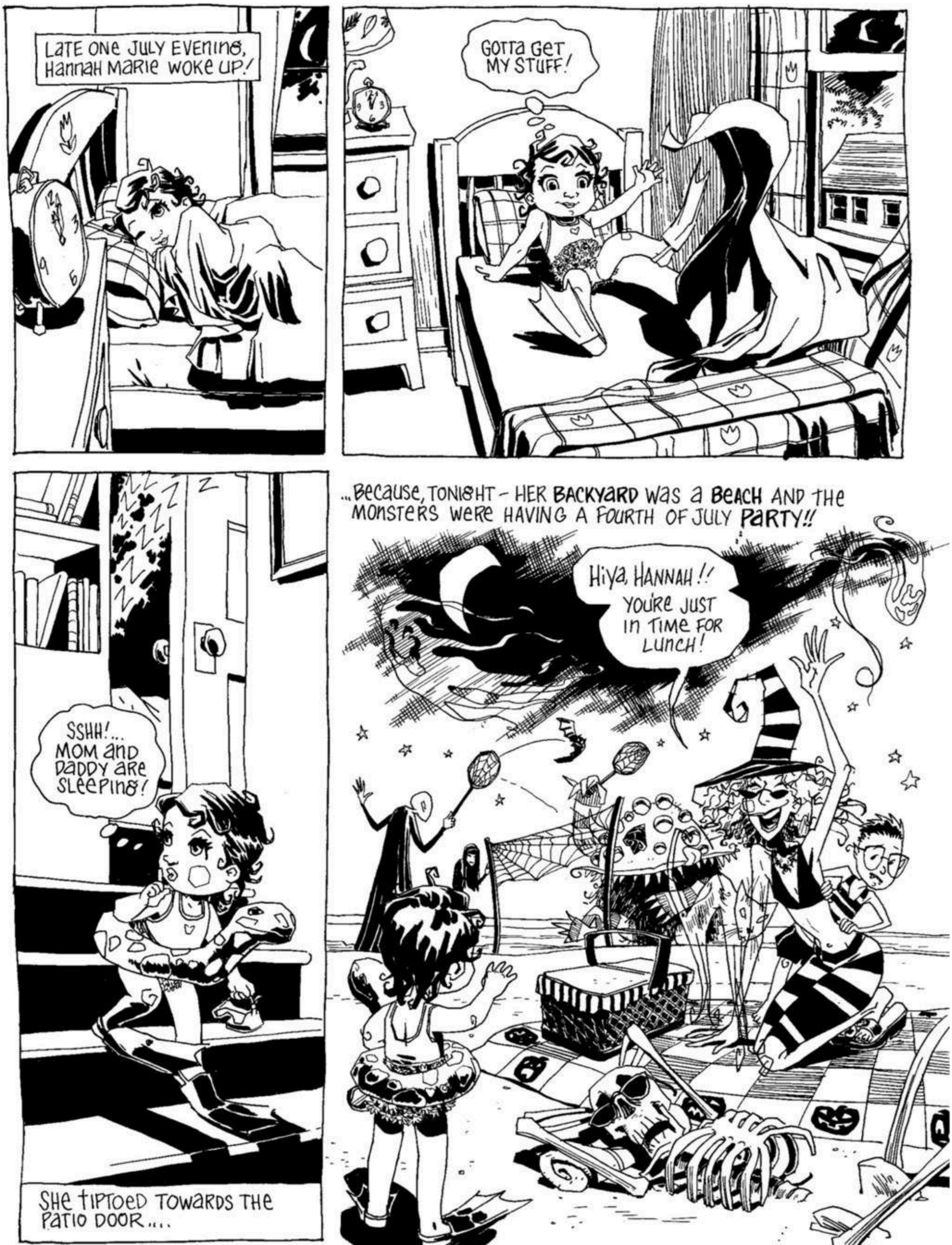

JACK! JACK
JACK
YEAH Jack's #1
Who's Got the BAND-AID?
HA HA!
WELL, THAT'S THE LAST ONE. NOW I'VE GOT ALL THE AUTOGRAPHS! EVEN TINKAREE BEFORE SHE GOT MOBBED AT YOUR INN!
SHE'S GOT LOTSA FANS, HUH!?
SHE'S SELLIN' POSTERS, RIGHT?
FRESHLY PAINTED.
ANYONE SEEN MY GLASSES? I'M BLIND AS A BAT.
OW! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE SEWIN,' MONSTER.
EXCEPT FOR THE BRUISES, I GUESS TINKAREE IS OKAY!
SHE GOT WHAT SHE'S ALWAYS DESIRED.
SHE'S A FAMOUS GODMOTHER KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE LAND.
AND I GOT A LITTLE PAYBACK IN A WAY THAT DIDN'T GET ME THROWN IN THE POKEY!
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT A REMATCH? YOU DID GREAT FOR A ROOKIE! NEXT TIME YOU COULD STEAL THE GODMOTHER TITLE AWAY FROM HER!
FANS LOVE THAT.
OUCHIE OW OW! THAT'S MORE BUMPS.
I BRUISE TOO EASILY.
D'OH.
SNIP
HOW 'BOUT YOU GIVE HOLDA A CALL? THERE ARE LOTS OF LADIES FROM THE CONFERENCE WHO HAVE A BONE TO PICK WITH YOUR REINING CHAMP. TONS OF TALENT THERE!
OOO! HOW 'BOUT I CHALLENGE YOU TO A "WINNER GETS THE GODMOTHER MATCH"? THAT'S A GOOD ONE.
YOUR GAL WAS A GOOD WAITRESS.
NOT SCARY, GODMOTHER! THE FAERIE ONE!
BUG-A-BOO ALWAYS DID HAVE A THING FOR TINKAREE WHEN WE WERE IN SCHOOL!
BEAUTY AND THE BUG-A-BOO! I LIKE IT!
HA HA HA
AND THEY ALL LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER
THE EN
BUT WAIT!
WHATEVER HAPPENED WITH JIMMY?


OUTTA THE WAY, BABY! THE RACE AN' SWIM CHAMP IS ON HIS WAY TO THE PIZZA PARTY!
OH YEAH! NOT ONLY DID I PLACE THE PIZZA ORDER, BUT JANE ASKED ME TO SIT WITH HER!
YEAH, RIGHT.
JIMMY! OVER HERE!
!
SEE? TOLJA! GO EAT PIZZA WITH THE LITTLE KIDS, SHRIMP.
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY BOYFRIEND JESSE!
HEY.
JESSE'S ON THE SWIM TEAM AT STATE U.
YOU GUYS SIT HERE AND TALK ABOUT SWIMMING WHILE I GET US SOME PIZZA.
Sweet
WANT TO HELP ME, HANNAH?
SURE!
JANIE WAS TELLIN' ME ABOUT THAT AMAZING DIVE AND HOW FAST YOU SWIM!
I WISH I'D SEEN IT! SHE SAID YOU WERE GREAT!
REALLY?
YEAH! YOU'RE LIKE THE LITTLE BROTHER SHE NEVER HAD!
IT MUST BE SOMETHING HAVING JIMMY AS A COUSIN, EH, HANNAH?
GREAT!
OH, YEAH! ESPECIALLY TIMES LIKE NOW!


Got ANY CHEESE AN' OLIVE?
Let's See... SAUSAGE, HAM... PePPeRONi... ANOTHER SAUSAGE...
JANE OH JANE
YeeSH! JIMMY'S QUITE THE CARNIVORE.
THERE'S GOTTA BE AT LEAST A PLAIN CHEESE ONE... WE'LL FIND IT.
MUST PROFESS LOVE!
SWEET
SURE YOU DON'T WANT THE HAM, SAUSAGE, PEPPERONI, BACON, HAMBURGER PIZZA?
IX-NAY! NO! UH-UH!
I AGREE. TOO MUCH GREASE.
OH, HEH. YEAH.
I COULD PICK ALL THIS STUFF OFF...?
What ARE YOU...?
YIIEE!
OOOH, BABY WON'TCHA BE MY GAL?
MOMMY!
AAAiee! A-A-MONSTER! JESSE! Get the KIDS AWAY! CALL THE POLICE!
NO! ALOYSIUS!
EEEE
SWOON
RUN!
CReatu OF MUR


Where'd everybody go?
To get a giant net to catch you with, silly! You gotta jump back in the water an' go home!
Like the fright side home, okay?
But... Jane! Sweet Jane
Sorry, pal, but Jane's already got a boyfriend! You know, the one who's calling the police to catch you!
Earth to Aloysius!
Ow.
SWAK
Snap out of it.
Yeesh. Boys sure love Jane!
Yikes! What was I thinkin'? I'm breakin' monster union rules!
No fraternizing with the scar-ees!
I don't want them to dock my pay.
Bye, Hannah!
Later!
You owe me a pizza. No anchovies.
Ick. Fins on pizza...
Hey! That gives me an idea.
"Monster foot prints were found to be made by swim flippers.
"Descriptions of the supposed 'monster' have been attributed to teen pranksters in swim masks and the flickering fire-light.
"Campers described the 'monster' as having a lip ring, a popular form of jewelry among teens who sometimes sport green or blue colored hair."
Going to the pool, Daddy.
WEATHER
DAILY PREVIEW
TEEN HOAX AT CAMP MURKY LAKE
CLEARANCE SALE
ALL SWIM WEAR 50% OFF
ARTIST SKETCHES OF MONSTER AND POSSIBLE SUSPECT
PIZZA FEAST AND LEGEND INSPIRED PRANK THINKS CONSENSUS
Mm-hmm.
Scarin' kids to crash their pizza party.
Crazy... it was ambitious. I'll give them that."
Hey! It's THE END

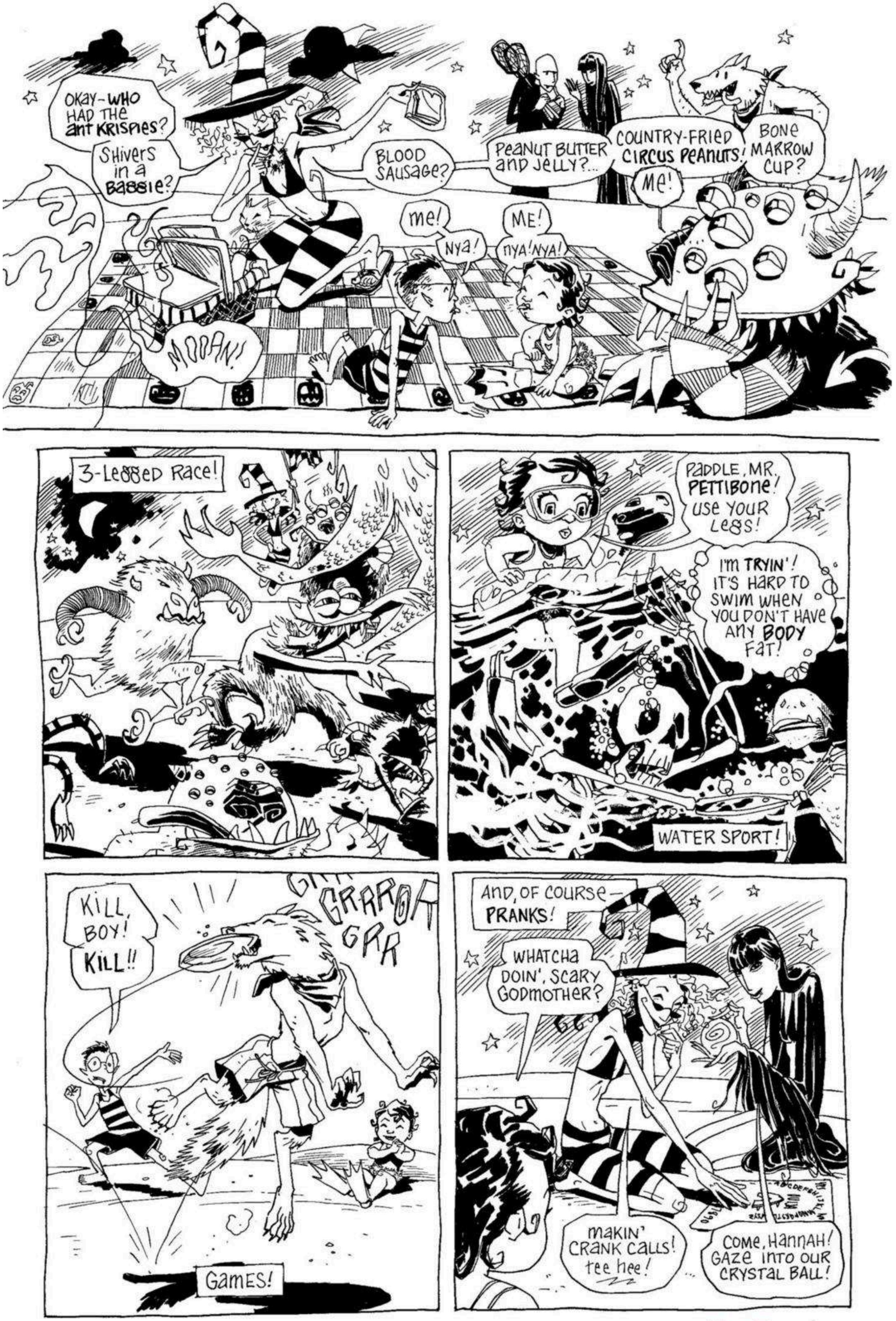
SHORT STORIES AND ACTIVITIES WITH SCARY GODMOTHER

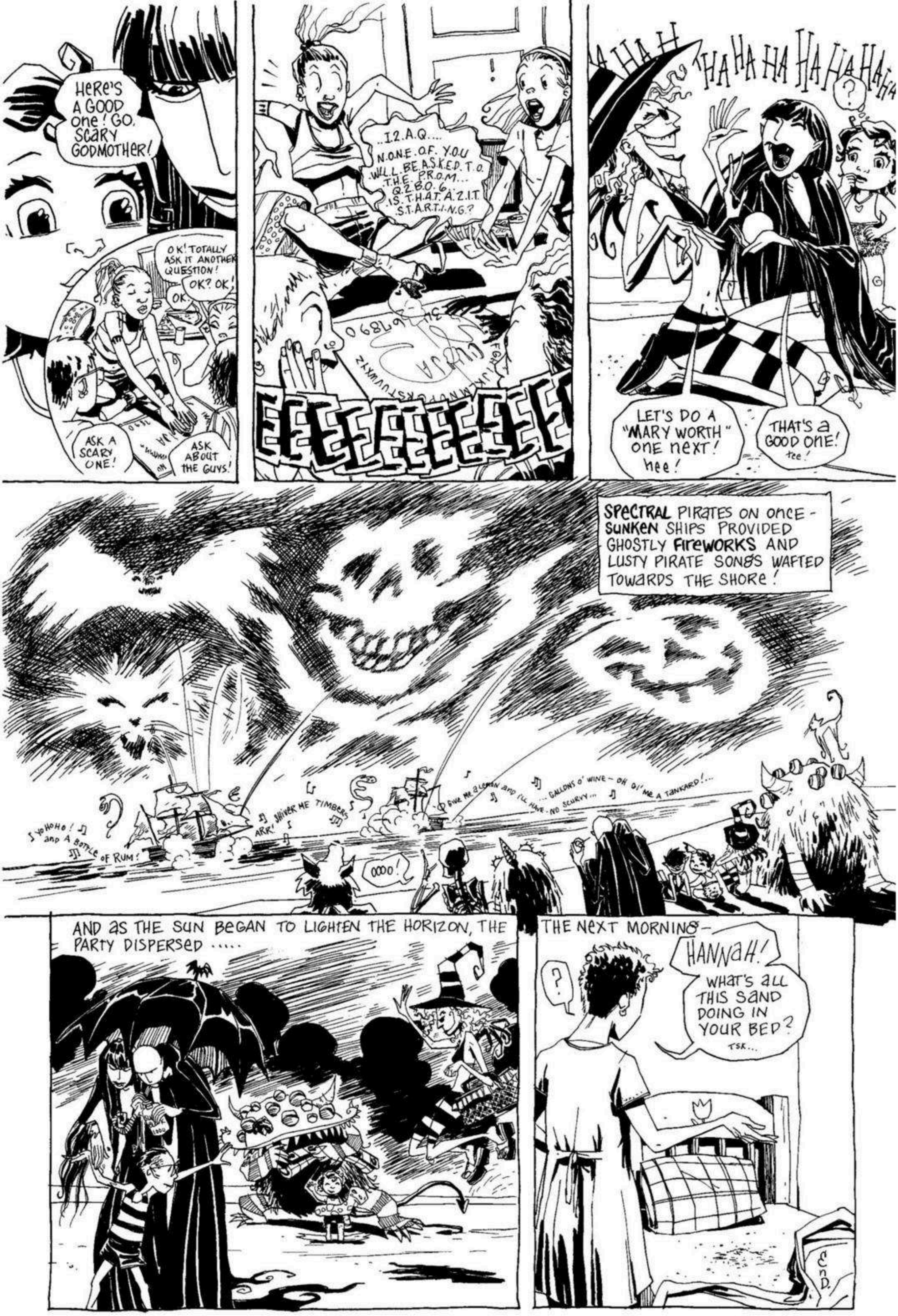

LATE ONE JULY EVENING, HANNAH MARIE WOKE UP!
GOTTA GET MY STUFF!
SSHH!... MOM AND DADDY ARE SLEEPING!
SHE TIPTOED TOWARDS THE PATIO DOOR....
...BECAUSE, TONIGHT - HER BACKYARD WAS A BEACH AND THE MONSTERS WERE HAVING A FOURTH OF JULY PARTY!!
HIYA, HANNAH!! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR LUNCH!

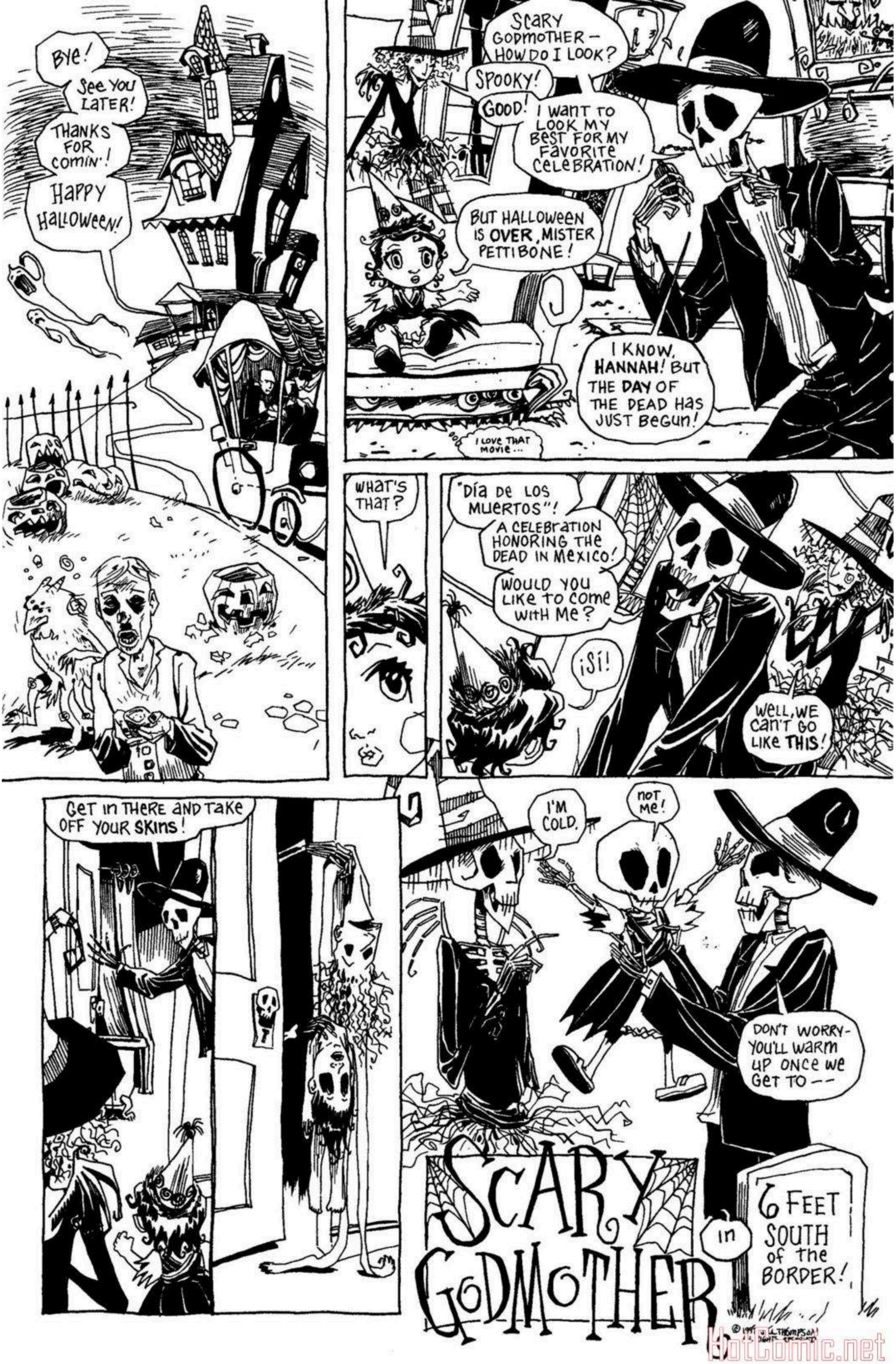
SCARY GODMOTHER

SUMMER PREVIEW 1997

by JILL THOMPSON


OKAY-WHO HAD THE ant KRISPIES?
SHIVERS in a BAGGIE?
BLOOD SAUSAGE?
PEANUT BUTTER and JELLY?...
COUNTRY-FRIED CIRCUS PEANUTS!
BONE MARROW CUP?
ME!
me!
NYA!
ME!
NYA! NYA!
MOOAN!
3-LEGGED RACE!
PADDLE, MR. PETTIBONE! USE YOUR LEGS!
I'M TRYIN'! IT'S HARD TO SWIM WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE ANY BODY FAT!
WATER SPORT!
KILL, BOY! KILL!!
GRR
GRRROAR
GRR
GAMES!
AND, OF COURSE— PRANKS!
WHATCHA DOIN', SCARY GODMOTHER?
MAKIN' CRANK CALLS! tee hee!
COME, HANNAH! GAZE INTO OUR CRYSTAL BALL!


Here's a good one! Go, Scary Godmother!
OK! Totally ask it another question!
OK? OK!
OK.
Ask a scary one!
Ask about the guys!
..I.2.A.Q.... N.O.N.E. O.F. Y.O.U. W.I.L.L. B.E. A.S.K.E.D. T.O. T.H.E. P.R.O.M... Q.2.B.O.6. I.S. T.H.A.T. A.Z.I.T. S.T.A.R.T.I.N.G.?
EEEEEEEEEEEEE
HA HA H
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
?
Let's do a "Mary Worth" one next! hee!
That's a good one! tee!
SPECTRAL PIRATES ON ONCE-SUNKEN SHIPS PROVIDED GHOSTLY FIREWORKS AND LUSTY PIRATE SONGS WAFTED TOWARDS THE SHORE!
yo HoHo! and A BoTTLe of RUM!
ARR! SHIVER ME TIMBERS
Give me a lemon and I'll have - no scurvy...
... GALLONS O' WINE - OH OI' ME A TANKARD!...
oooo!
AND AS THE SUN BEGAN TO LIGHTEN THE HORIZON, THE PARTY DISPERSED .....
THE NEXT MORNING -
?
HANNAH!
What's all this sand doing in your bed? TSK...
END.


Bye!
See you later!
Thanks for comin'!
Happy Halloween!
Scary Godmother — how do I look?
Spooky!
Good! I want to look my best for my favorite celebration!
But Halloween is **over**, Mister Pettibone!
I know, **Hannah**! But the **day** of the dead has just begun!
I love that movie...
What's that?
"Día de los Muertos"!
A celebration honoring the dead in Mexico!
Would you like to come with me?
¡Sí!
Well, we can't go like **this**!
Get in there and take off your **skins**!
I'm cold.
not me!
Don't worry- you'll warm up once we get to --
SCARY GODMOTHER
in
6 FEET SOUTH of the BORDER!

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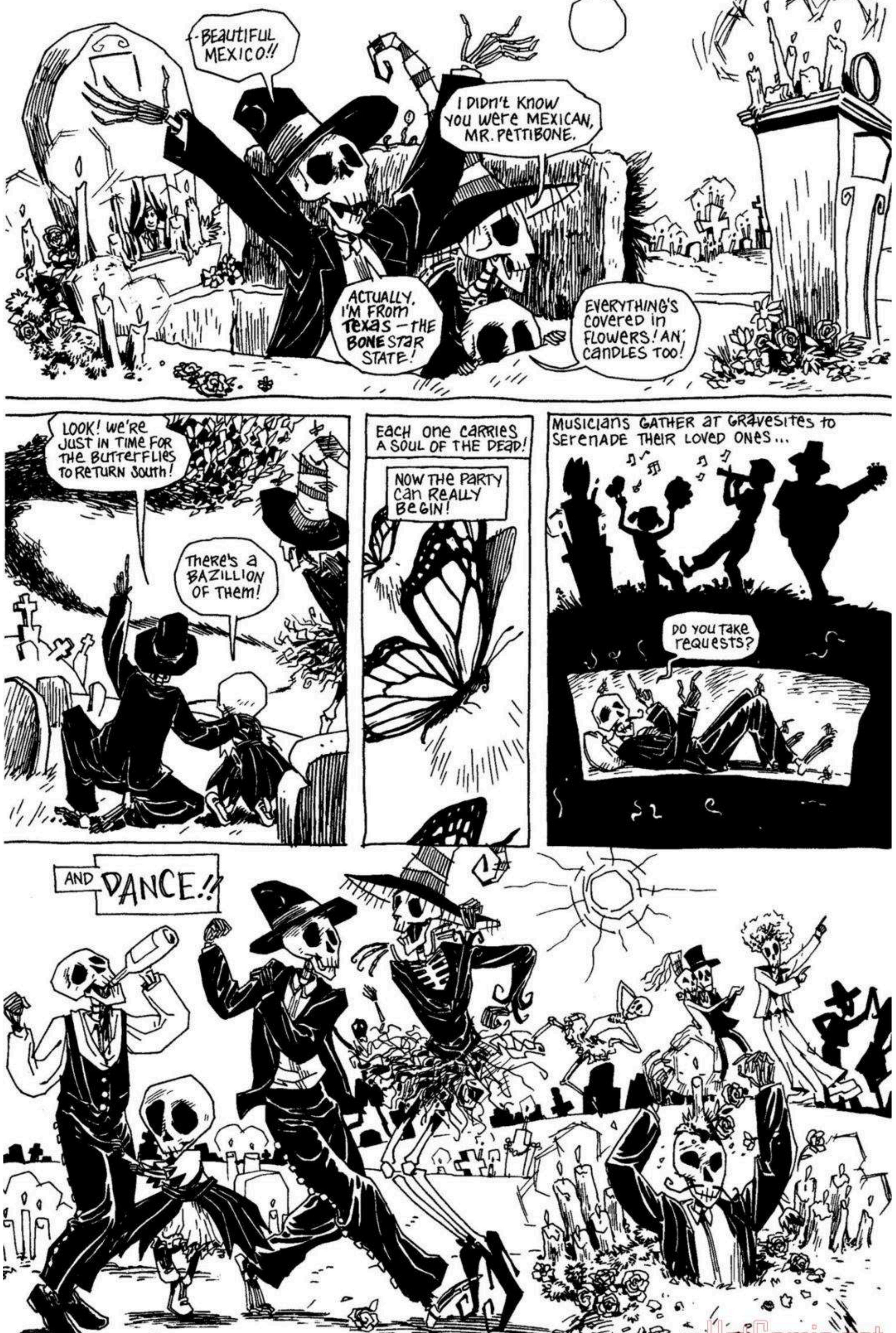
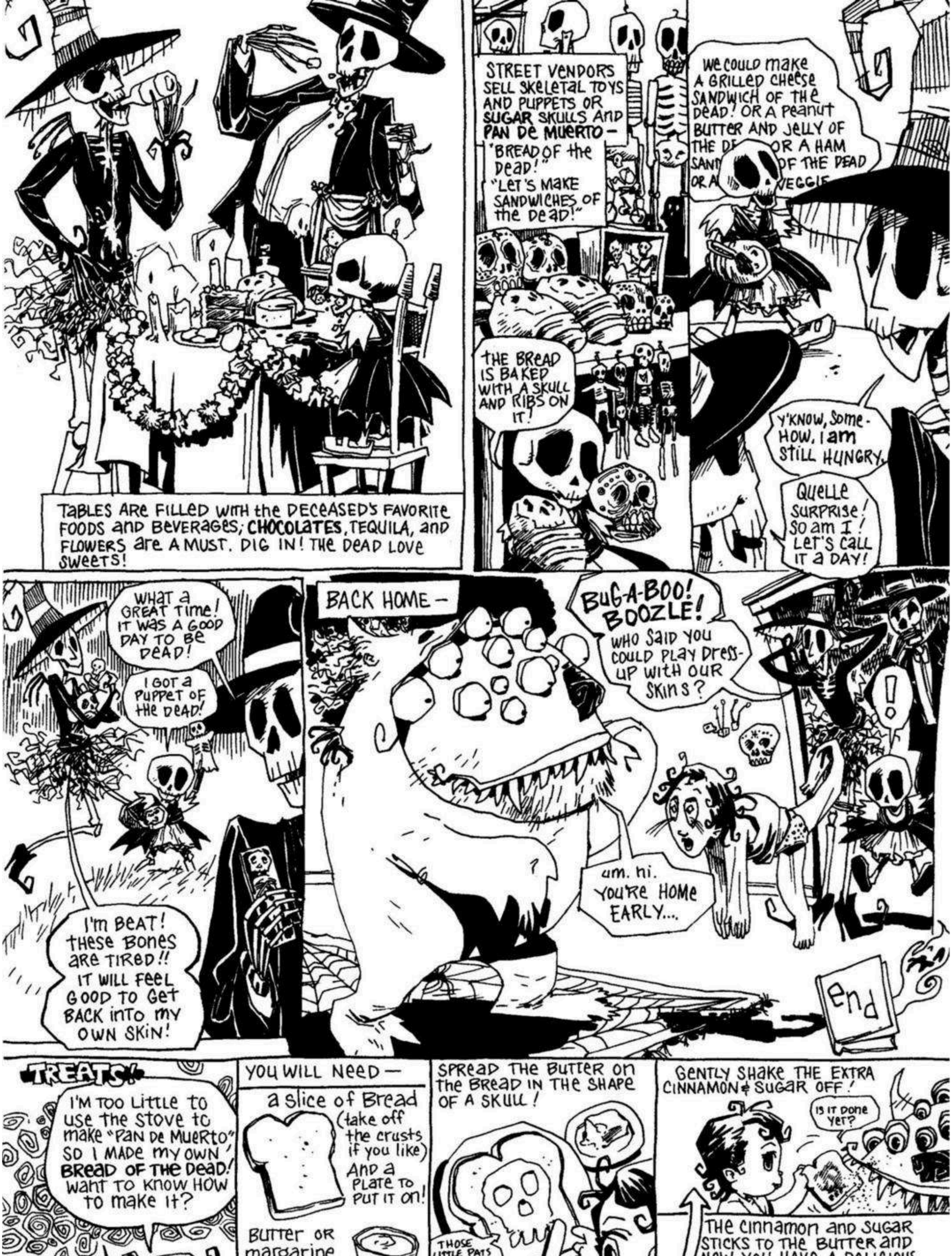

BEAUTIFUL MEXICO!!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE MEXICAN, MR. PETTIBONE.
ACTUALLY, I'M FROM **TEXAS** — THE **BONE** STAR STATE!
EVERYTHING'S COVERED IN FLOWERS! AN' CANDLES TOO!
LOOK! WE'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE BUTTERFLIES TO RETURN SOUTH!
THERE'S A BAZILLION OF THEM!
EACH ONE CARRIES A SOUL OF THE DEAD!
NOW THE PARTY CAN REALLY BEGIN!
MUSICIANS GATHER AT GRAVESITES TO SERENADE THEIR LOVED ONES...
DO YOU TAKE REQUESTS?
AND DANCE!!


TABLES ARE FILLED WITH THE DECEASED'S FAVORITE FOODS AND BEVERAGES; CHOCOLATES, TEQUILA, AND FLOWERS ARE A MUST. DIG IN! THE DEAD LOVE SWEETS!
STREET VENDORS SELL SKELETAL TOYS AND PUPPETS OR SUGAR SKULLS AND PAN DE MUERTO — "BREAD OF THE DEAD!" "LET'S MAKE SANDWICHES OF THE DEAD!"
THE BREAD IS BAKED WITH A SKULL AND RIBS ON IT!
WE COULD MAKE A GRILLED CHEESE SANDWICH OF THE DEAD! OR A PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY OF THE D OR A HAM SAN OF THE DEAD OR A VEGGIE
Y'KNOW, SOMEHOW, I AM STILL HUNGRY.
QUELLE SURPRISE! SO AM I! LET'S CALL IT A DAY!
WHAT A GREAT TIME! IT WAS A GOOD DAY TO BE DEAD!
I GOT A PUPPET OF THE DEAD!
I'M BEAT! THESE BONES ARE TIRED!! IT WILL FEEL GOOD TO GET BACK INTO MY OWN SKIN!
BACK HOME —
BUG-A-BOO! BOOZLE! WHO SAID YOU COULD PLAY DRESS-UP WITH OUR SKINS?
?
UM. HI. YOU'RE HOME EARLY...
!
END
TREATS!
I'M TOO LITTLE TO USE THE STOVE TO MAKE "PAN DE MUERTO" SO I MADE MY OWN BREAD OF THE DEAD! WANT TO KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT?
I DO!
OK!
YOU WILL NEED —
A SLICE OF BREAD (TAKE OFF THE CRUSTS IF YOU LIKE) AND A PLATE TO PUT IT ON!
BUTTER OR MARGARINE
A KNIFE TO SPREAD THE BUTTER AND —
CINNAMON & SUGAR IN A SHAKER!
SPREAD THE BUTTER ON THE BREAD IN THE SHAPE OF A SKULL!
THOSE LITTLE PATS ARE TEETH
SHAKE THE CINNAMON AND SUGAR ALL OVER THE BREAD
USE A LOT!
GENTLY SHAKE THE EXTRA CINNAMON & SUGAR OFF!
IS IT DONE YET?
THE CINNAMON AND SUGAR STICKS TO THE BUTTER AND NOW YOU HAVE A DELICIOUS SKELETON TREAT!
YUM! MORE!
SAVE ONE FOR ME!

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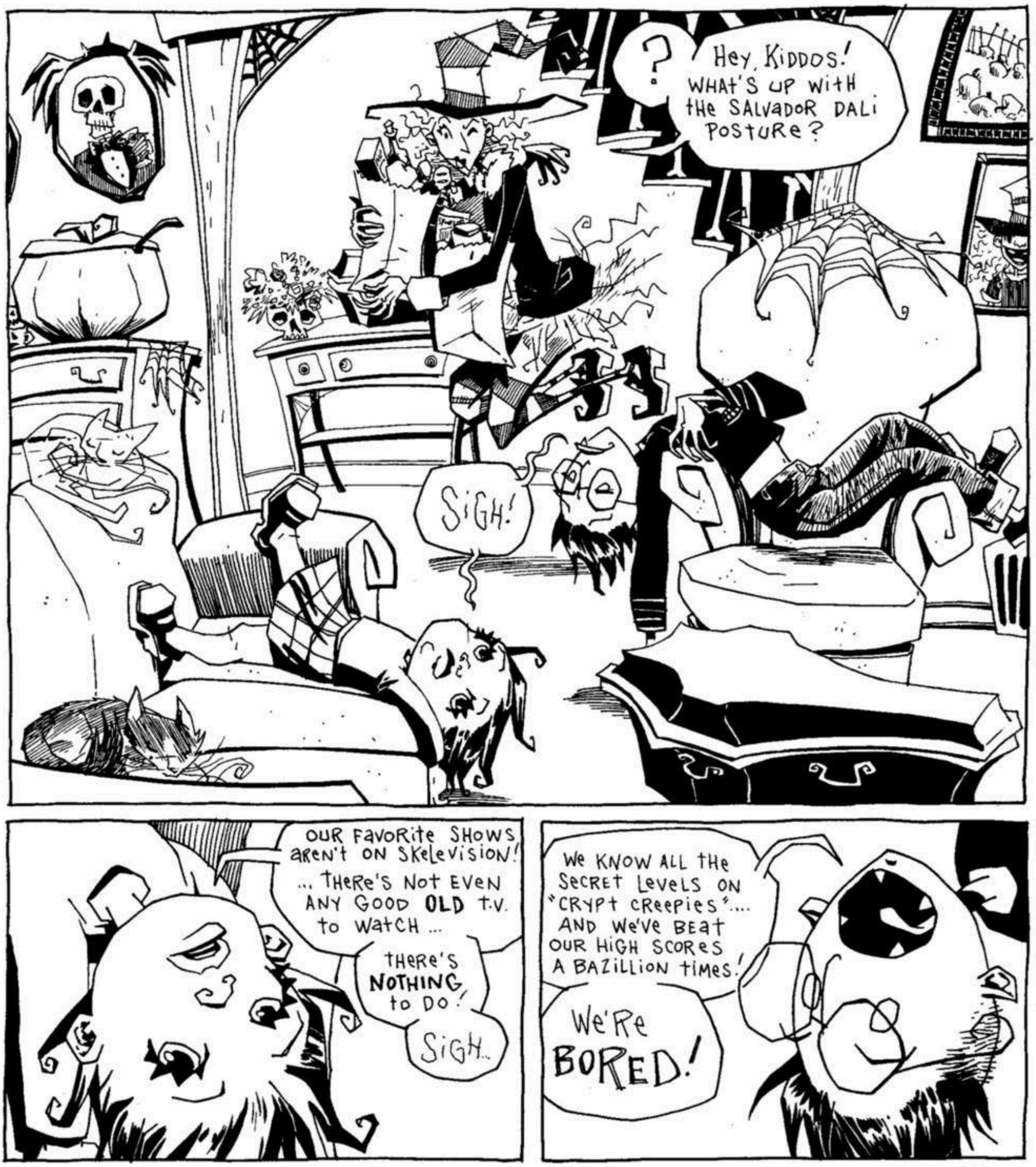
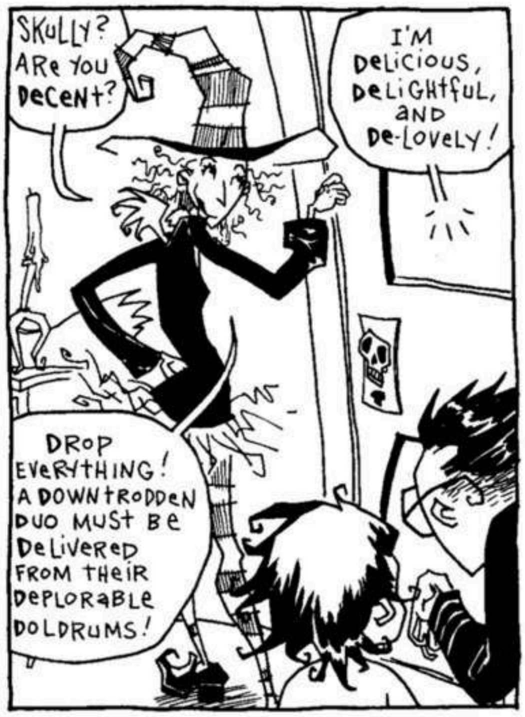
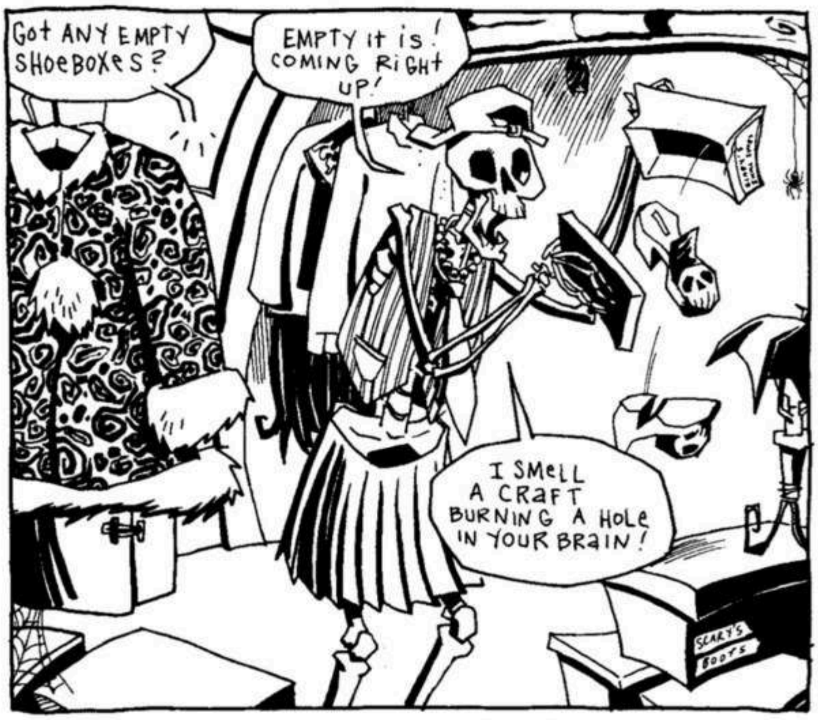
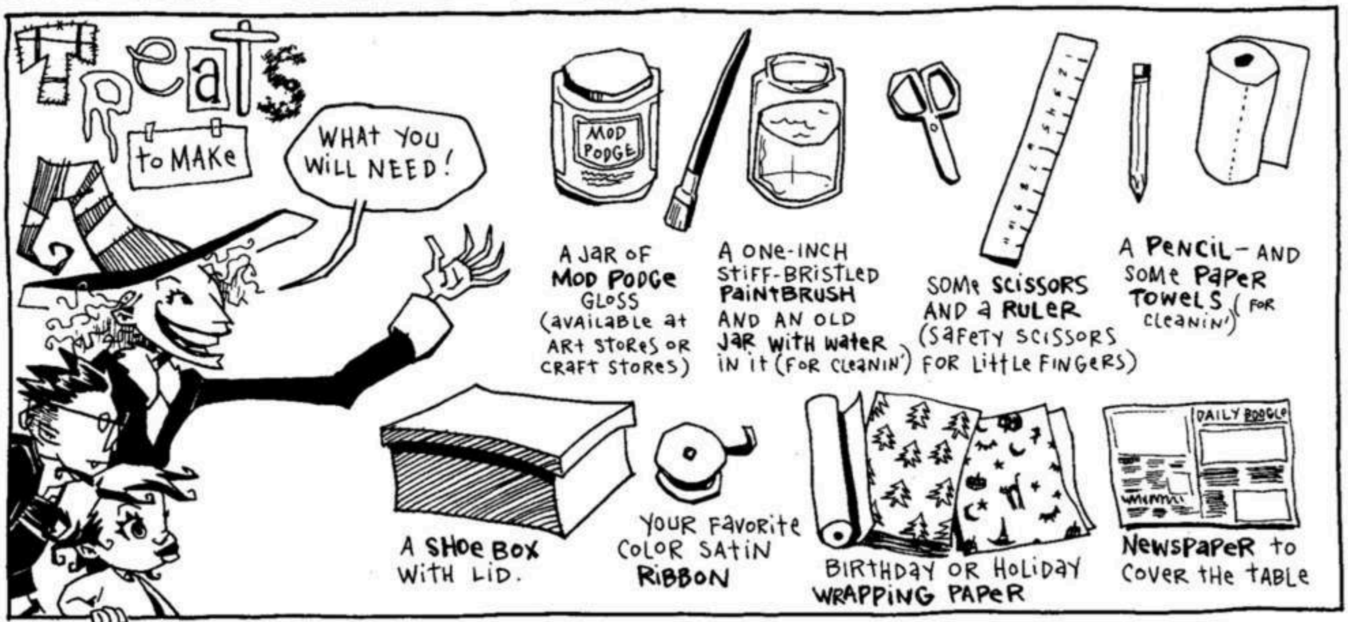

?
Hey, Kiddos! WHAT'S UP WITH the SALVADOR DALI POSTURE?
SiGH!
OUR FAVORite SHOWS aren't ON SKeLeVISION! ... THERE'S NOT EVEN ANY GOOD OLD t.V. to WATCH ...
there's NOTHING to DO.
SiGH...
WE KNOW ALL THE SECRET LeVELS ON "CRYPT CREEPIES"... AND WE'VE BEAT OUR HIGH SCORES A BAZILLION times.
We'Re BORED!
BORED? THAT'S Not ALLOWED IN THE SCARY GODMOTHER'S HOUSE!
Get UP OFF YOUR DUFFS! Let'S DO SOME STUFFS!


SKULLY? ARE YOU DECENT?
I'M DELICIOUS, DELIGHTFUL, AND DE-LOVELY!
DROP EVERYTHING! A DOWNTRODDEN DUO MUST BE DELIVERED FROM THEIR DEPLORABLE DOLDRUMS!


GOT ANY EMPTY SHOEBOXES?
EMPTY IT IS! COMING RIGHT UP!
I SMELL A CRAFT BURNING A HOLE IN YOUR BRAIN!
SCARY'S BOOTS


TREATS
TO MAKE
WHAT YOU WILL NEED!
MOD PODGE
DAILY BOOGLE

A JAR OF **MOD PODGE** GLOSS (AVAILABLE AT ART STORES OR CRAFT STORES)

A ONE-INCH STIFF-BRISTLED **PAINTBRUSH** AND AN OLD **JAR WITH WATER** IN IT (FOR CLEANIN')

SOME **SCISSORS** AND A **RULER** (SAFETY SCISSORS FOR LITTLE FINGERS)

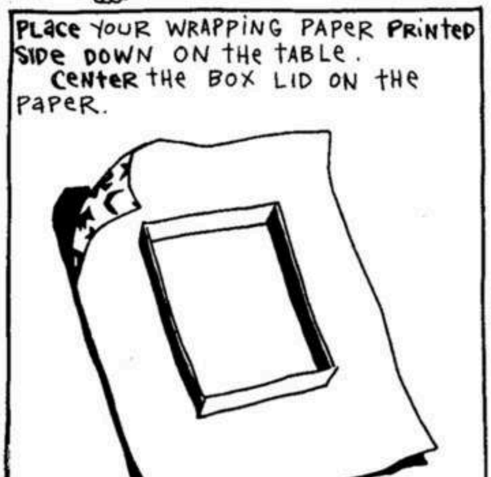
A **PENCIL** – AND SOME **PAPER TOWELS** (FOR CLEANIN')

A **SHOE BOX** WITH LID.

YOUR FAVORITE COLOR SATIN **RIBBON**

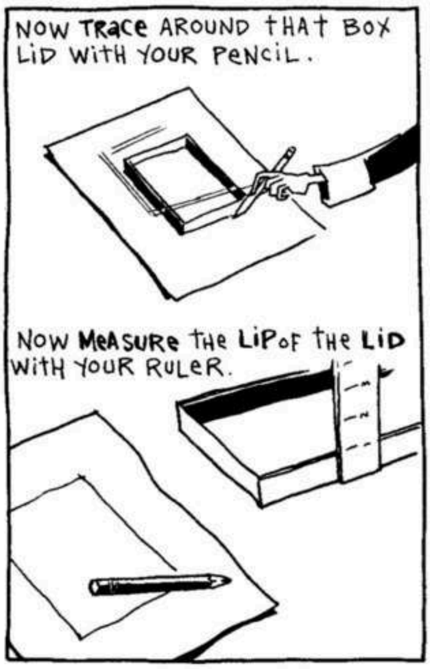
BIRTHDAY OR HOLIDAY **WRAPPING PAPER**

NEWSPAPER TO COVER THE TABLE



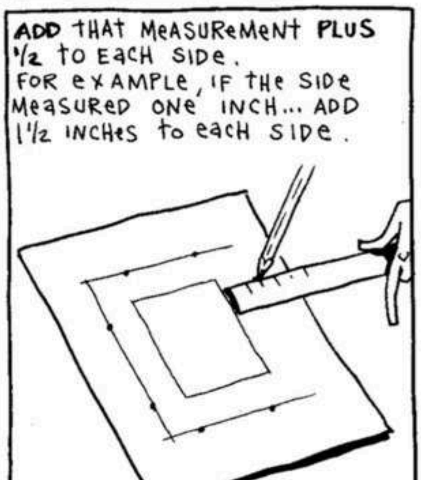
PLACE YOUR WRAPPING PAPER **PRINTED SIDE DOWN** ON THE TABLE. **CENTER** THE BOX LID ON THE PAPER.

WHAT WE'RE DOING IS WRAPPING THE BOX "SOAP OPERA STYLE" (NO SHREDDING THE PAPER - JUST LIFT THE LID!)



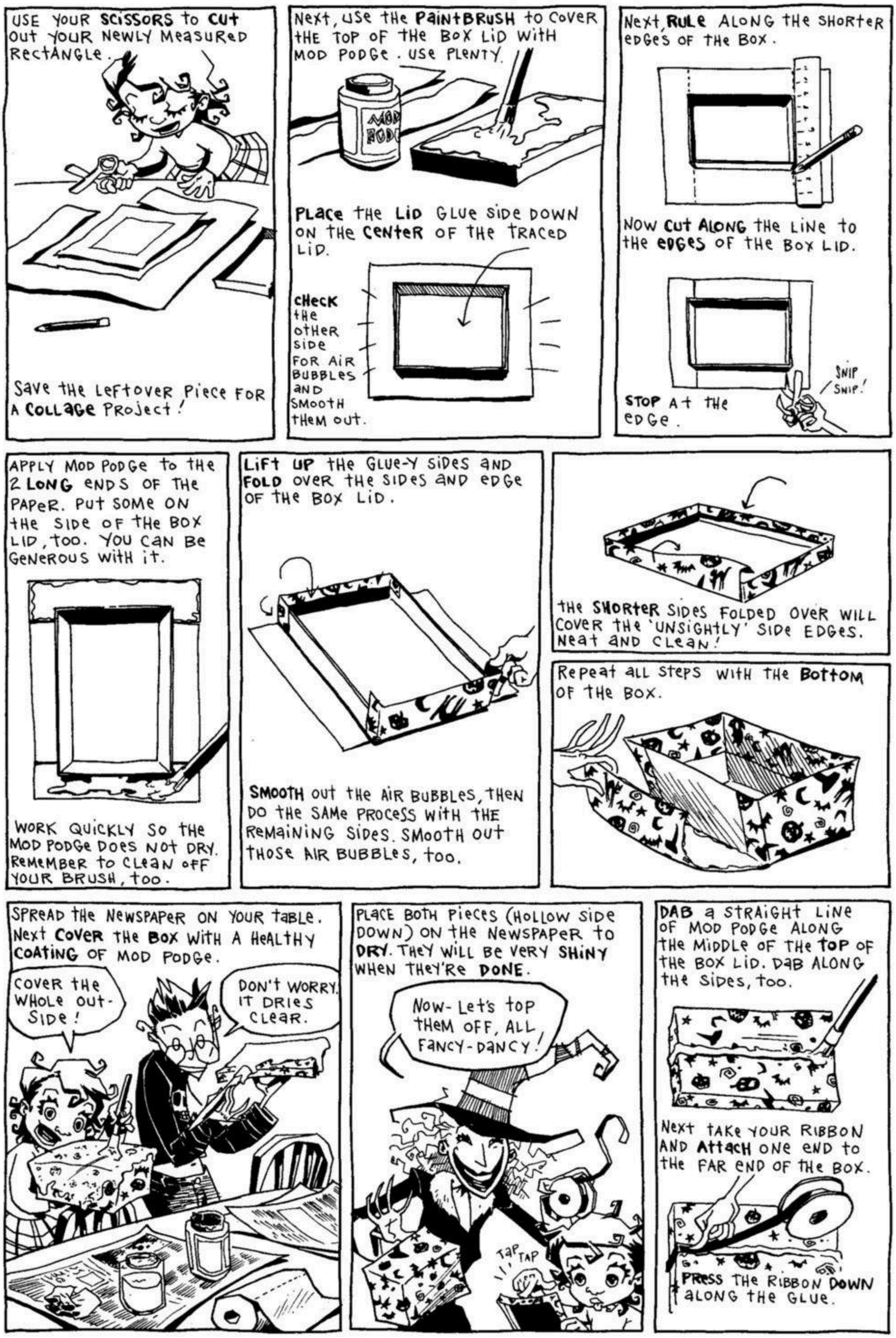
NOW **TRACE** AROUND THAT BOX LID WITH YOUR PENCIL.

NOW **MEASURE** THE **LIP** OF THE **LID** WITH YOUR RULER.



ADD THAT MEASUREMENT **PLUS** ½ TO EACH SIDE. FOR EXAMPLE, IF THE SIDE MEASURED ONE INCH... ADD 1½ INCHES TO EACH SIDE.

USE THE RULER TO **CONNECT** THE MEASUREMENTS WITH A STRAIGHT LINE.


USE YOUR SCISSORS TO CUT OUT YOUR NEWLY MEASURED RECTANGLE.
SAVE THE LEFTOVER PIECE FOR A COLLAGE PROJECT!
NEXT, USE THE PAINTBRUSH TO COVER THE TOP OF THE BOX LID WITH MOD PODGE. USE PLENTY.
MOD PODGE
PLACE THE LID GLUE SIDE DOWN ON THE CENTER OF THE TRACED LID.
CHECK THE OTHER SIDE FOR AIR BUBBLES AND SMOOTH THEM OUT.
NEXT, RULE ALONG THE SHORTER EDGES OF THE BOX.
NOW CUT ALONG THE LINE TO THE EDGES OF THE BOX LID.
SNIP SNIP!
STOP AT THE EDGE.
APPLY MOD PODGE TO THE 2 LONG ENDS OF THE PAPER. PUT SOME ON THE SIDE OF THE BOX LID, TOO. YOU CAN BE GENEROUS WITH IT.
WORK QUICKLY SO THE MOD PODGE DOES NOT DRY. REMEMBER TO CLEAN OFF YOUR BRUSH, TOO.
LIFT UP THE GLUE-Y SIDES AND FOLD OVER THE SIDES AND EDGE OF THE BOX LID.
SMOOTH OUT THE AIR BUBBLES, THEN DO THE SAME PROCESS WITH THE REMAINING SIDES. SMOOTH OUT THOSE AIR BUBBLES, TOO.
THE SHORTER SIDES FOLDED OVER WILL COVER THE 'UNSIGHTLY' SIDE EDGES. NEAT AND CLEAN!
REPEAT ALL STEPS WITH THE BOTTOM OF THE BOX.
SPREAD THE NEWSPAPER ON YOUR TABLE. NEXT COVER THE BOX WITH A HEALTHY COATING OF MOD PODGE.
COVER THE WHOLE OUTSIDE!
DON'T WORRY. IT DRIES CLEAR.
PLACE BOTH PIECES (HOLLOW SIDE DOWN) ON THE NEWSPAPER TO DRY. THEY WILL BE VERY SHINY WHEN THEY'RE DONE.
NOW- LET'S TOP THEM OFF, ALL FANCY-DANCY!
TAP TAP
DAB A STRAIGHT LINE OF MOD PODGE ALONG THE MIDDLE OF THE TOP OF THE BOX LID. DAB ALONG THE SIDES, TOO.
NEXT TAKE YOUR RIBBON AND ATTACH ONE END TO THE FAR END OF THE BOX.
PRESS THE RIBBON DOWN ALONG THE GLUE.

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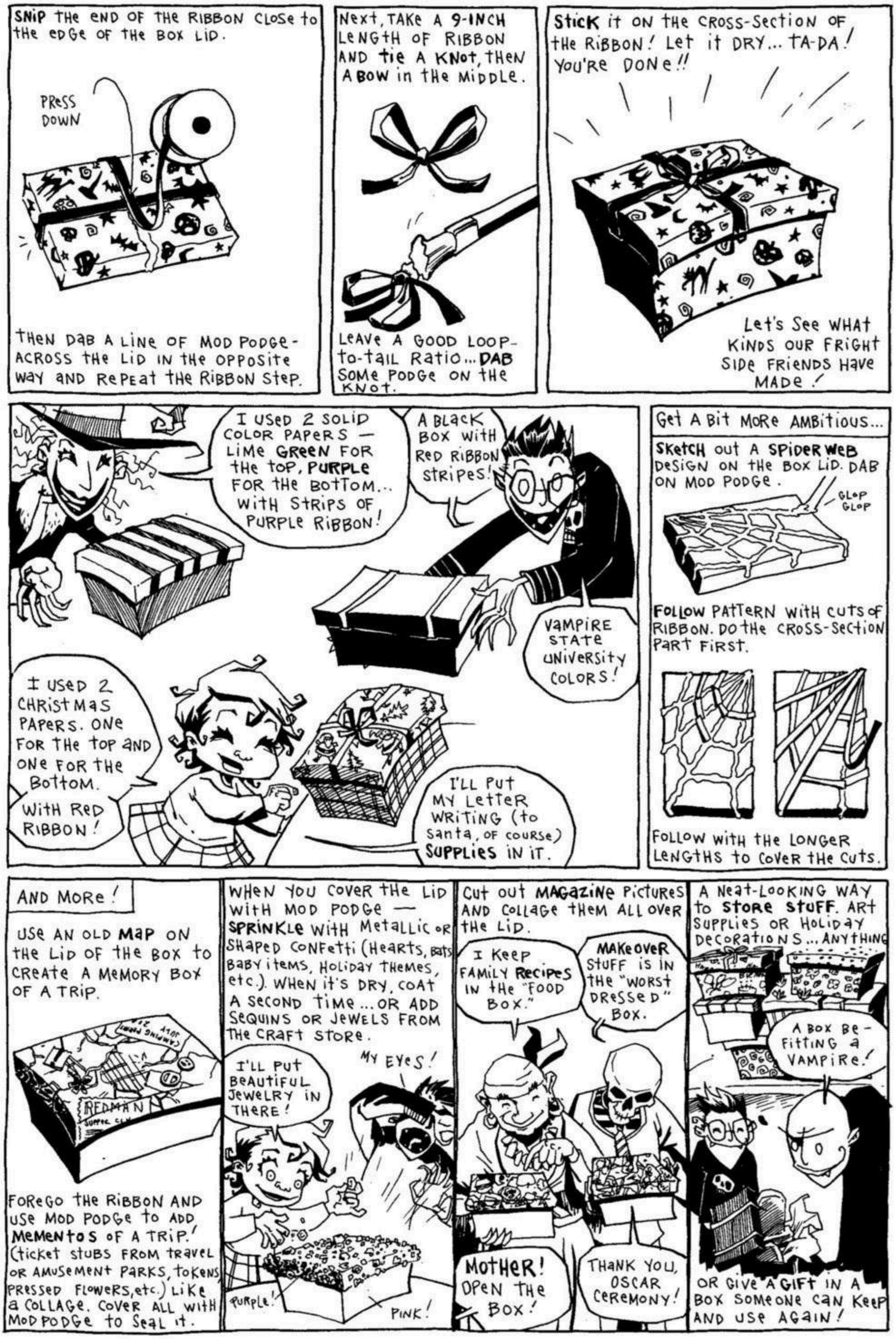
SNIP THE END OF THE RIBBON CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE BOX LID.
PRESS DOWN
THEN DAB A LINE OF MOD PODGE- ACROSS THE LID IN THE OPPOSITE WAY AND REPEAT THE RIBBON STEP.
NEXT, TAKE A 9-INCH LENGTH OF RIBBON AND TIE A KNOT, THEN A BOW IN THE MIDDLE.
LEAVE A GOOD LOOP-TO-TAIL RATIO... DAB SOME PODGE ON THE KNOT.
STICK IT ON THE CROSS-SECTION OF THE RIBBON! LET IT DRY... TA-DA! YOU'RE DONE!!
LET'S SEE WHAT KINDS OUR FRIGHT SIDE FRIENDS HAVE MADE!
I USED 2 SOLID COLOR PAPERS — LIME GREEN FOR THE TOP, PURPLE FOR THE BOTTOM... WITH STRIPS OF PURPLE RIBBON!
A BLACK BOX WITH RED RIBBON STRIPES!
VAMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY COLORS!
I USED 2 CHRISTMAS PAPERS. ONE FOR THE TOP AND ONE FOR THE BOTTOM.
WITH RED RIBBON!
I'LL PUT MY LETTER WRITING (TO SANTA, OF COURSE) SUPPLIES IN IT.
GET A BIT MORE AMBITIOUS...
SKETCH OUT A SPIDER WEB DESIGN ON THE BOX LID. DAB ON MOD PODGE.
GLOP GLOP
FOLLOW PATTERN WITH CUTS OF RIBBON. DO THE CROSS-SECTION PART FIRST.
FOLLOW WITH THE LONGER LENGTHS TO COVER THE CUTS.
AND MORE!
USE AN OLD MAP ON THE LID OF THE BOX TO CREATE A MEMORY BOX OF A TRIP.
REDMAN
FOREGO THE RIBBON AND USE MOD PODGE TO ADD MEMENTOS OF A TRIP! (TICKET STUBS FROM TRAVEL OR AMUSEMENT PARKS, TOKENS, PRESSED FLOWERS, ETC.) LIKE A COLLAGE. COVER ALL WITH MOD PODGE TO SEAL IT.
WHEN YOU COVER THE LID WITH MOD PODGE — SPRINKLE WITH METALLIC OR SHAPED CONFETTI (HEARTS, BATS, BABY ITEMS, HOLIDAY THEMES, ETC.). WHEN IT'S DRY, COAT A SECOND TIME... OR ADD SEQUINS OR JEWELS FROM THE CRAFT STORE.
I'LL PUT BEAUTIFUL JEWELRY IN THERE!
MY EYES!
PURPLE!
PINK!
CUT OUT MAGAZINE PICTURES AND COLLAGE THEM ALL OVER THE LID.
I KEEP FAMILY RECIPES IN THE "FOOD BOX."
MAKEOVER STUFF IS IN THE "WORST DRESSED" BOX.
MOTHER! OPEN THE BOX!
THANK YOU, OSCAR CEREMONY!
A NEAT-LOOKING WAY TO STORE STUFF. ART SUPPLIES OR HOLIDAY DECORATIONS... ANYTHING
A BOX BE-FITTING A VAMPIRE!
OR GIVE A GIFT IN A BOX SOMEONE CAN KEEP AND USE AGAIN!

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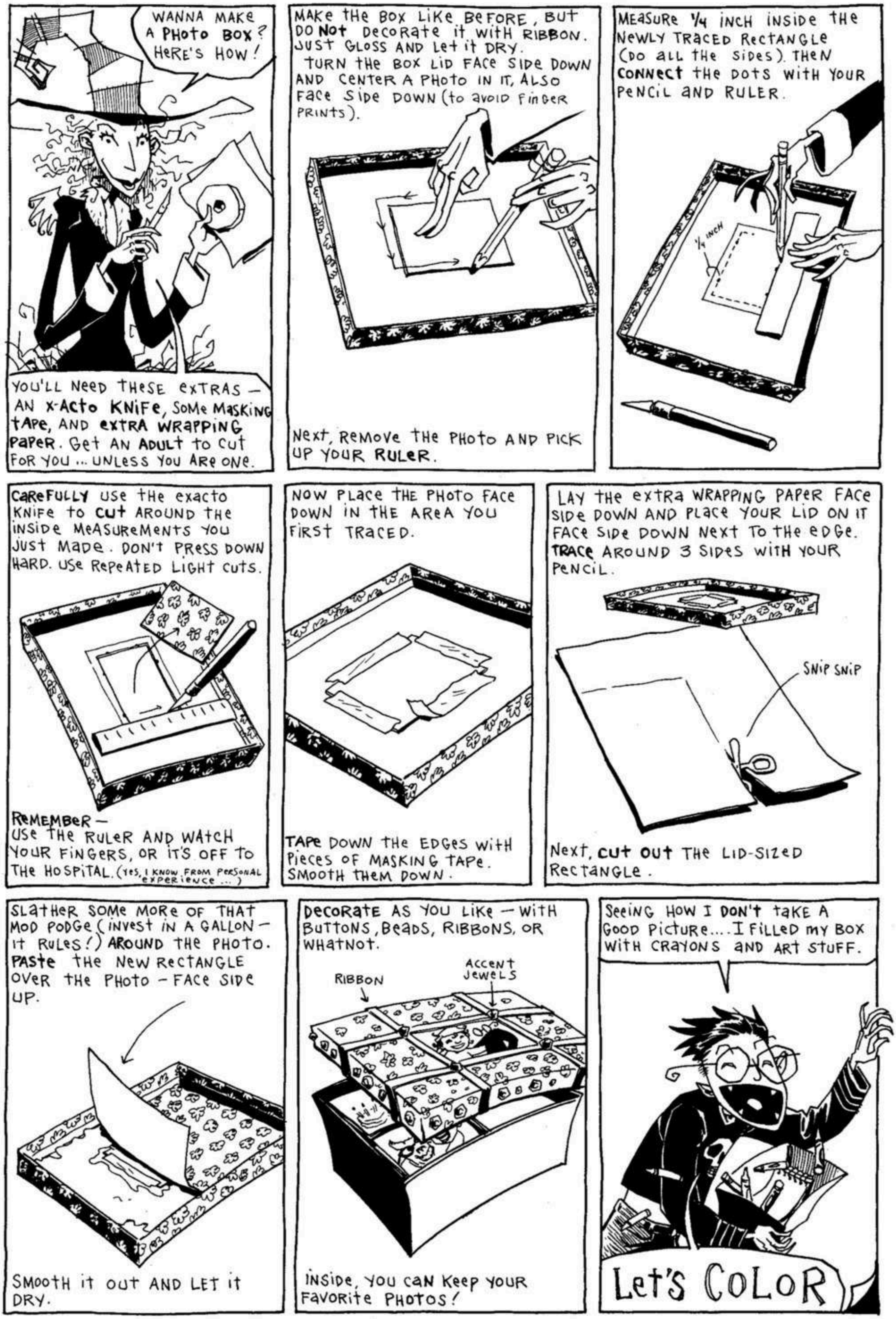
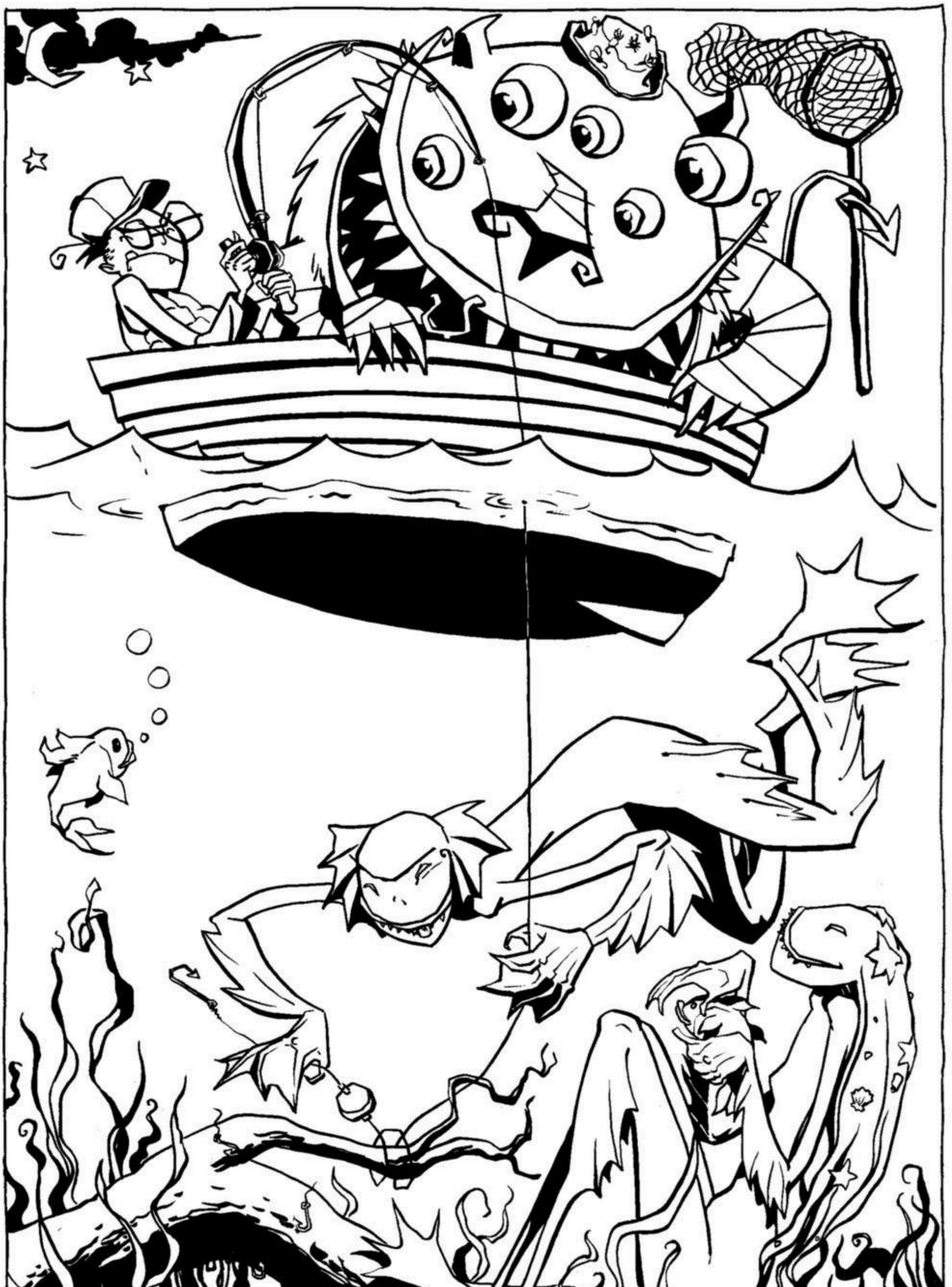
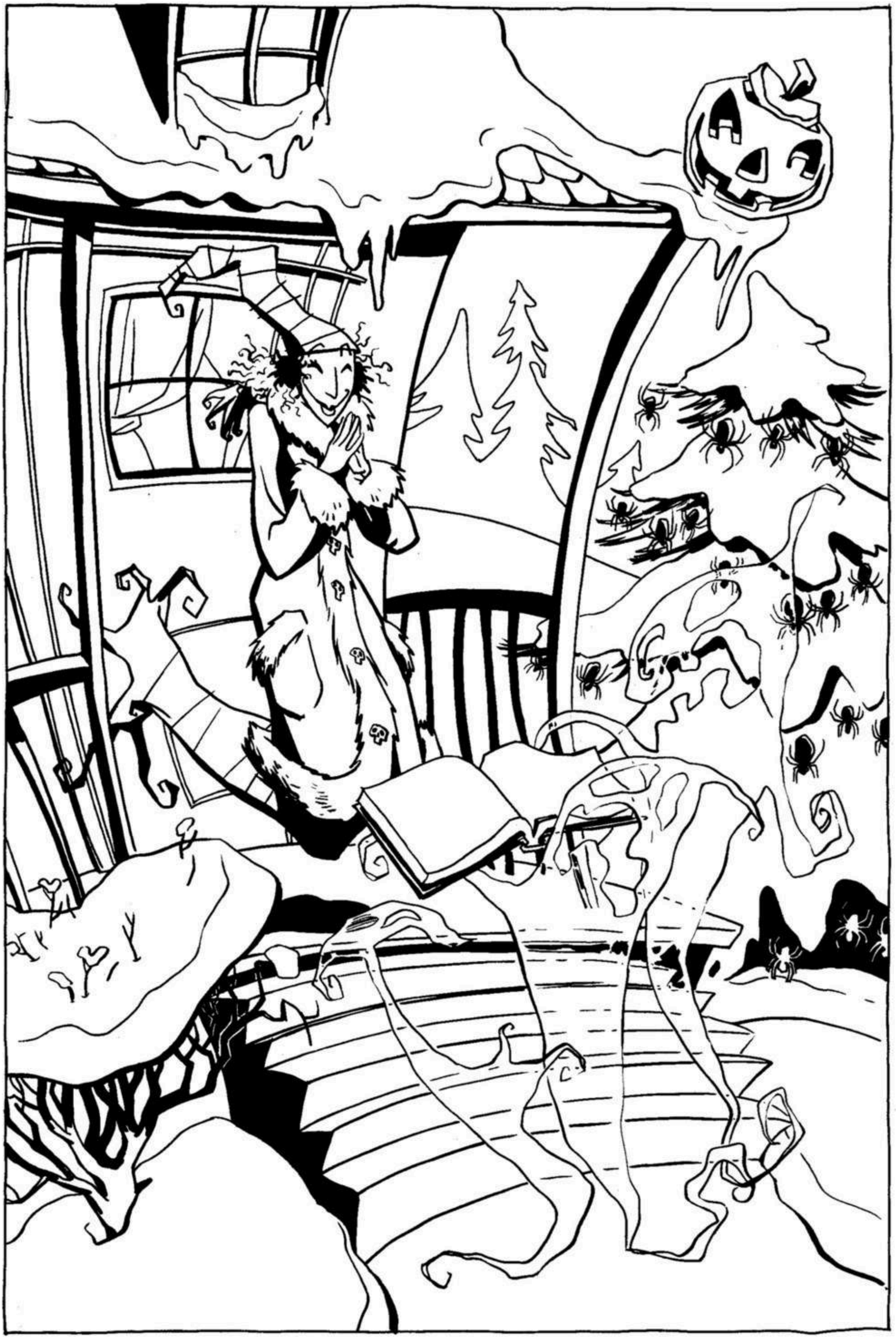
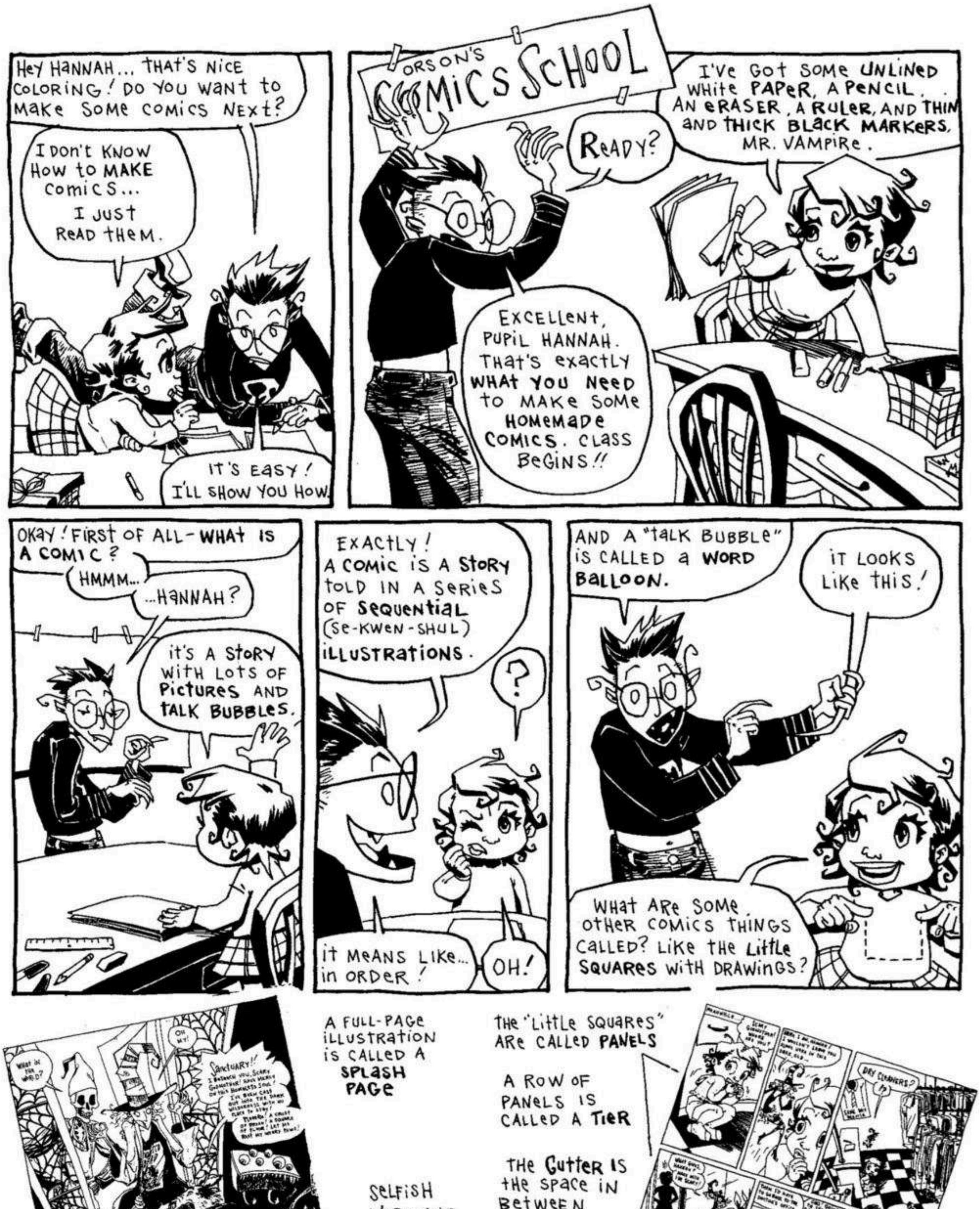
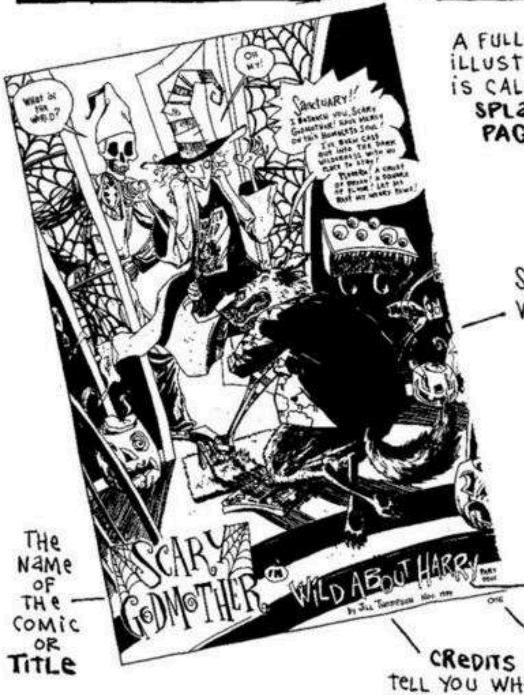

WANNA MAKE A PHOTO BOX? HERE'S HOW!
YOU'LL NEED THESE EXTRAS — AN X-ACTO KNIFE, SOME MASKING TAPE, AND EXTRA WRAPPING PAPER. GET AN ADULT TO CUT FOR YOU ... UNLESS YOU ARE ONE.
MAKE THE BOX LIKE BEFORE, BUT DO NOT DECORATE IT WITH RIBBON. JUST GLOSS AND LET IT DRY.
TURN THE BOX LID FACE SIDE DOWN AND CENTER A PHOTO IN IT, ALSO FACE SIDE DOWN (TO AVOID FINGER PRINTS).
NEXT, REMOVE THE PHOTO AND PICK UP YOUR RULER.
MEASURE 1/4 INCH INSIDE THE NEWLY TRACED RECTANGLE (DO ALL THE SIDES). THEN CONNECT THE DOTS WITH YOUR PENCIL AND RULER.
1/4 INCH
CAREFULLY USE THE EXACTO KNIFE TO CUT AROUND THE INSIDE MEASUREMENTS YOU JUST MADE. DON'T PRESS DOWN HARD. USE REPEATED LIGHT CUTS.
REMEMBER — USE THE RULER AND WATCH YOUR FINGERS, OR IT'S OFF TO THE HOSPITAL. (YES, I KNOW FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE ...)
NOW PLACE THE PHOTO FACE DOWN IN THE AREA YOU FIRST TRACED.
TAPE DOWN THE EDGES WITH PIECES OF MASKING TAPE. SMOOTH THEM DOWN.
LAY THE EXTRA WRAPPING PAPER FACE SIDE DOWN AND PLACE YOUR LID ON IT FACE SIDE DOWN NEXT TO THE EDGE. TRACE AROUND 3 SIDES WITH YOUR PENCIL.
SNIP SNIP
NEXT, CUT OUT THE LID-SIZED RECTANGLE.
SLATHER SOME MORE OF THAT MOD PODGE (INVEST IN A GALLON — IT RULES!) AROUND THE PHOTO. PASTE THE NEW RECTANGLE OVER THE PHOTO — FACE SIDE UP.
SMOOTH IT OUT AND LET IT DRY.
DECORATE AS YOU LIKE — WITH BUTTONS, BEADS, RIBBONS, OR WHATNOT.
RIBBON
ACCENT JEWELS
INSIDE, YOU CAN KEEP YOUR FAVORITE PHOTOS!
SEEING HOW I DON'T TAKE A GOOD PICTURE.... I FILLED MY BOX WITH CRAYONS AND ART STUFF.
Let's COLOR






Hey HANNAH... THAT'S NICE COLORING! DO YOU WANT to Make SOME COMICS NEXT?
I DON'T KNOW HOW to MAKE COMICS... I JUST READ THEM.
IT'S EASY! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW.
ORSON'S COMICS SCHOOL
READY?
EXCELLENT, PUPIL HANNAH. THAT'S exactly WHAT YOU NEED to MAKE SOME HOMEMADE COMICS. CLASS BEGINS!!
I've Got SOME UNLINED WHITE PAPER, A PENCIL, AN ERASER, A RULER, AND THIN AND THICK BLACK MARKERS, MR. VAMPIRE.
OKAY! FIRST OF ALL - WHAT IS A COMIC?
HMMM...
...HANNAH?
it's A STORY WITH LOTS OF PICTURES AND TALK BUBBLES.
EXACTLY! A COMIC IS A STORY TOLD IN A SERIES OF SEQUENTIAL (SE-KWEN-SHUL) ILLUSTRATIONS.
?
it MEANS LIKE... in ORDER!
OH!
AND A "TALK BUBBLE" IS CALLED A WORD BALLOON.
IT LOOKS LIKE THIS!
WHAT ARE SOME OTHER COMICS THINGS CALLED? LIKE THE LITTLE SQUARES WITH DRAWINGS?


SCARY GODMOTHER
WILD ABOUT HARRY

A FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATION IS CALLED A **SPLASH PAGE**

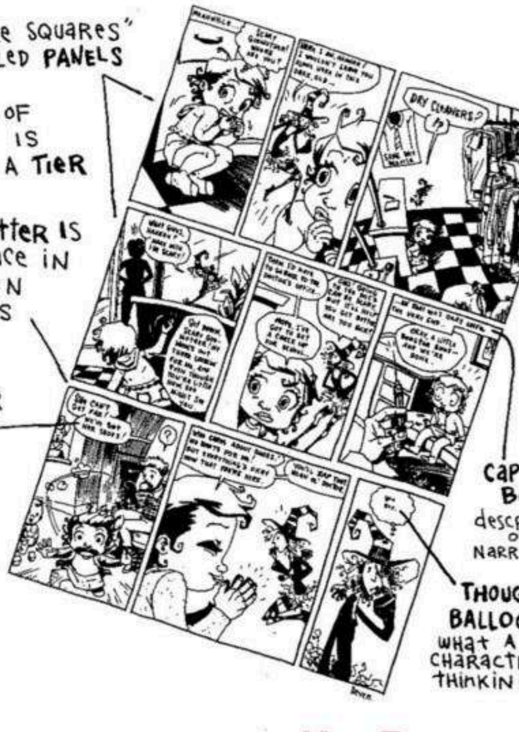
SELFISH WEREWOLF

THE NAME OF THE COMIC OR **TITLE**

title OF THE STORY

PAGE NUMBER

CREDITS TELL YOU WHO MADE THE COMIC



The "Little squares" ARE CALLED **PANELS**

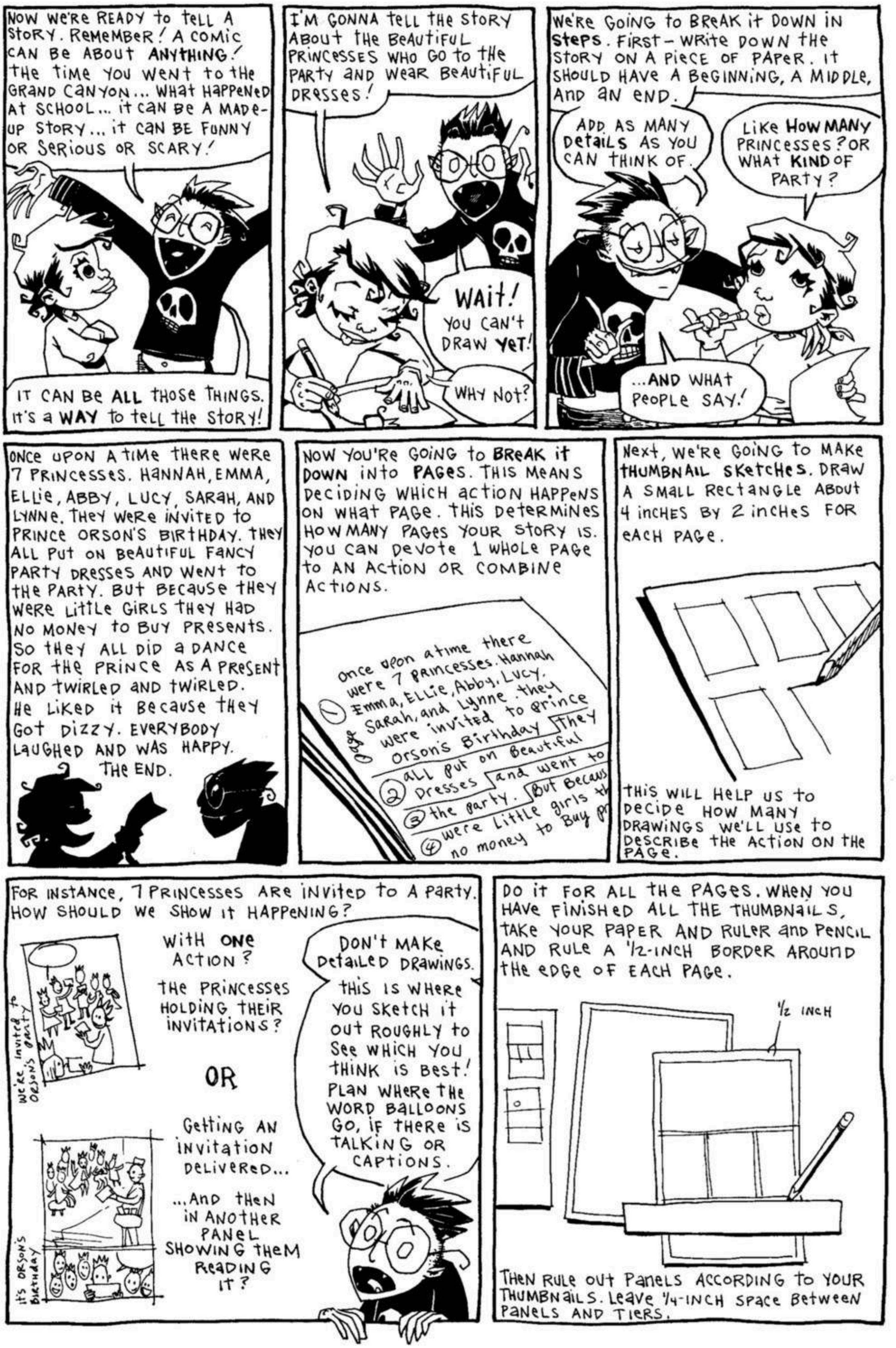
A ROW OF PANELS IS CALLED A **TIER**

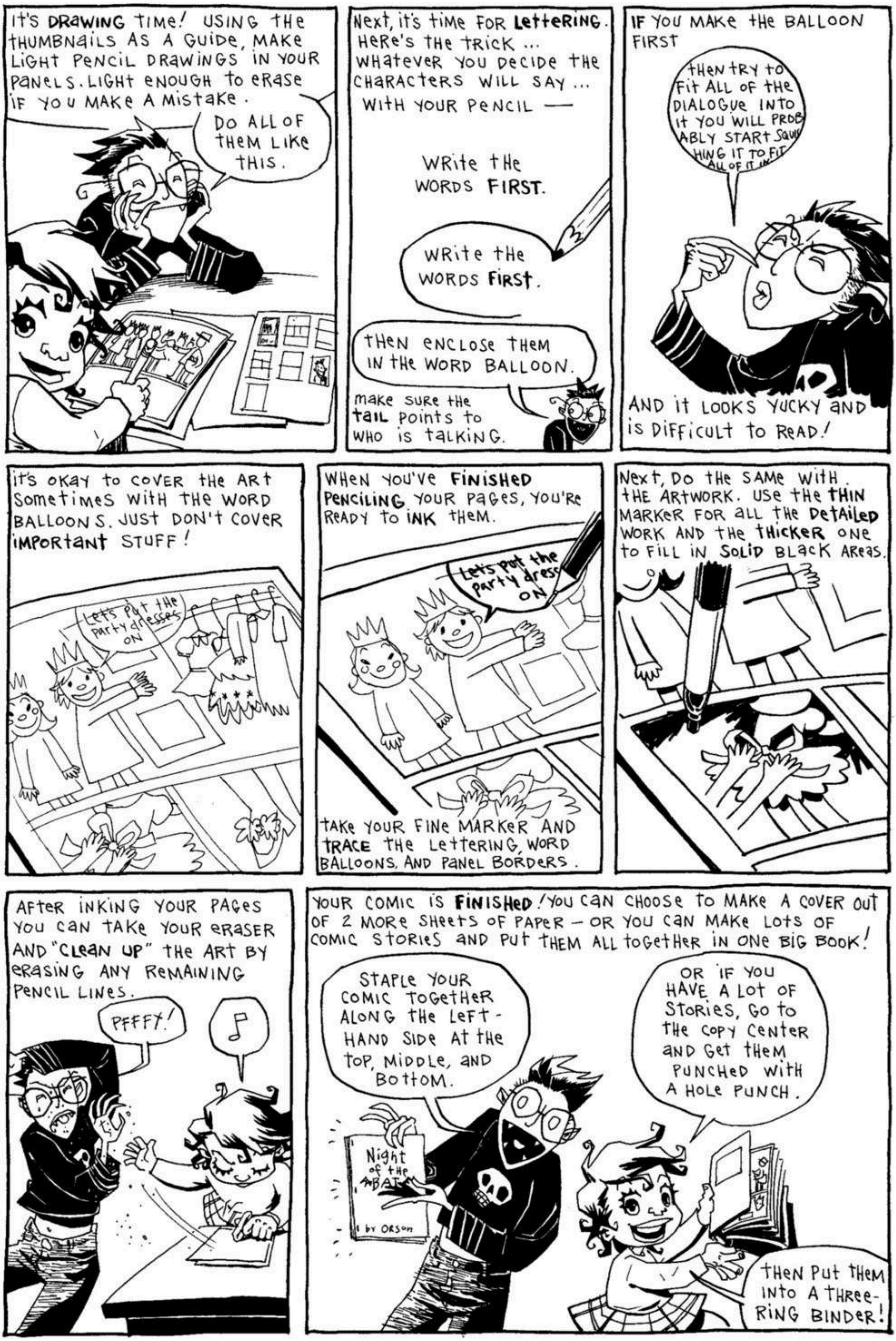
THE **GUTTER** IS THE SPACE IN BETWEEN PANELS

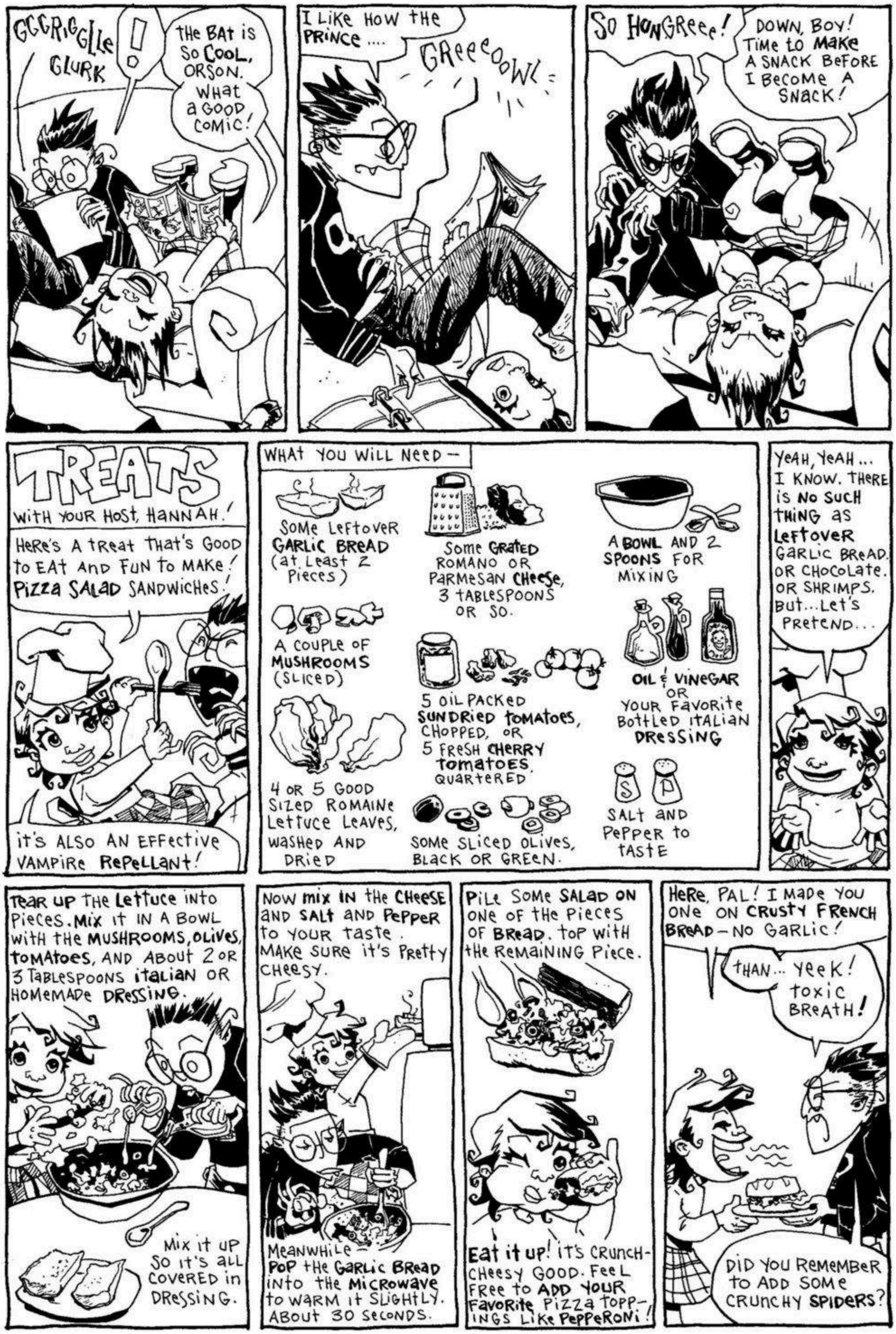
WORD BALLOON = WHAT A CHARACTER IS SAYING

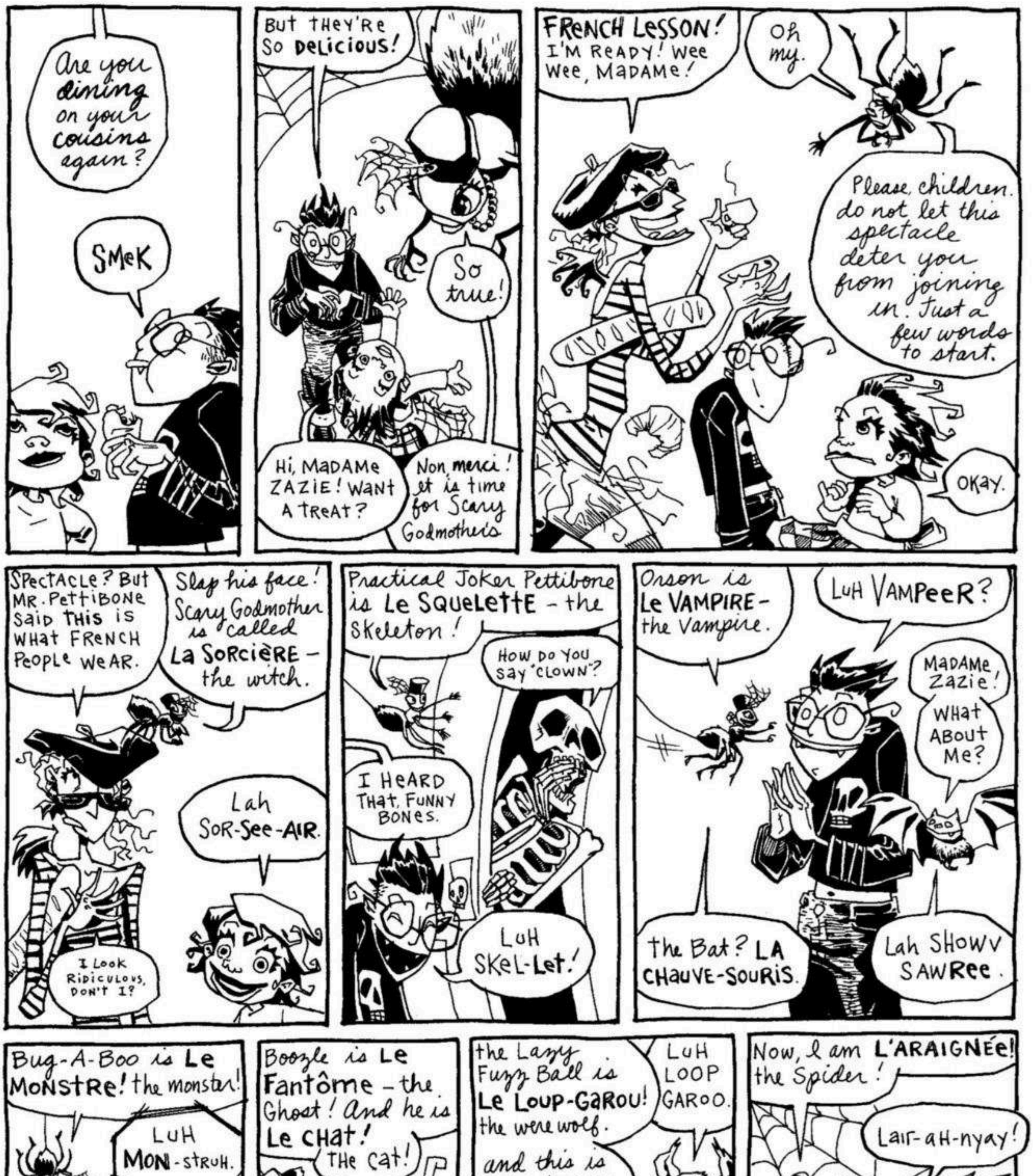
CAPTION BOX = description OR NARRATION

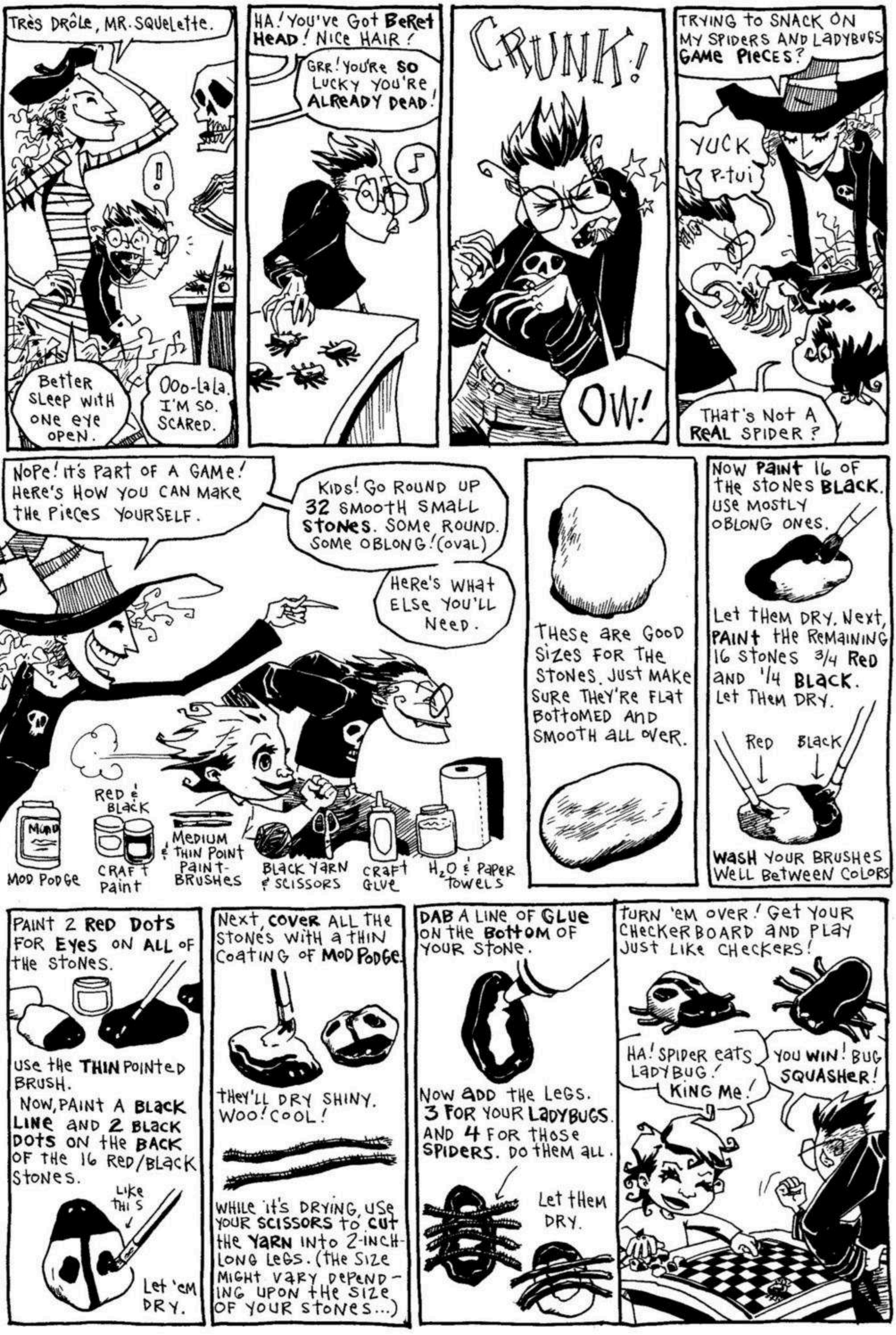
THOUGHT BALLOON = WHAT A CHARACTER IS THINKING


NOW WE'RE READY TO TELL A STORY. REMEMBER! A COMIC CAN BE ABOUT ANYTHING! THE TIME YOU WENT TO THE GRAND CANYON... WHAT HAPPENED AT SCHOOL... IT CAN BE A MADE-UP STORY... IT CAN BE FUNNY OR SERIOUS OR SCARY!
IT CAN BE ALL THOSE THINGS. IT'S A WAY TO TELL THE STORY!
I'M GONNA TELL THE STORY ABOUT THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESSES WHO GO TO THE PARTY AND WEAR BEAUTIFUL DRESSES!
WAIT! YOU CAN'T DRAW YET!
WHY NOT?
WE'RE GOING TO BREAK IT DOWN IN STEPS. FIRST – WRITE DOWN THE STORY ON A PIECE OF PAPER. IT SHOULD HAVE A BEGINNING, A MIDDLE, AND AN END.
ADD AS MANY DETAILS AS YOU CAN THINK OF.
LIKE HOW MANY PRINCESSES? OR WHAT KIND OF PARTY?
...AND WHAT PEOPLE SAY!
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE 7 PRINCESSES. HANNAH, EMMA, ELLIE, ABBY, LUCY, SARAH, AND LYNNE. THEY WERE INVITED TO PRINCE ORSON'S BIRTHDAY. THEY ALL PUT ON BEAUTIFUL FANCY PARTY DRESSES AND WENT TO THE PARTY. BUT BECAUSE THEY WERE LITTLE GIRLS THEY HAD NO MONEY TO BUY PRESENTS. SO THEY ALL DID A DANCE FOR THE PRINCE AS A PRESENT AND TWIRLED AND TWIRLED. HE LIKED IT BECAUSE THEY GOT DIZZY. EVERYBODY LAUGHED AND WAS HAPPY. THE END.
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO BREAK IT DOWN INTO PAGES. THIS MEANS DECIDING WHICH ACTION HAPPENS ON WHAT PAGE. THIS DETERMINES HOW MANY PAGES YOUR STORY IS. YOU CAN DEVOTE 1 WHOLE PAGE TO AN ACTION OR COMBINE ACTIONS.
page ① Once upon a time there were 7 princesses. Hannah Emma, Ellie, Abby, Lucy, Sarah, and Lynne. they were invited to prince Orson's Birthday
They all put on Beautiful ② Dresses
and went to ③ the party.
But Becaus ④ were little girls th no money to Buy pr
NEXT, WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THUMBNAIL SKETCHES. DRAW A SMALL RECTANGLE ABOUT 4 INCHES BY 2 INCHES FOR EACH PAGE.
THIS WILL HELP US TO DECIDE HOW MANY DRAWINGS WE'LL USE TO DESCRIBE THE ACTION ON THE PAGE.
FOR INSTANCE, 7 PRINCESSES ARE INVITED TO A PARTY. HOW SHOULD WE SHOW IT HAPPENING?
We're invited to Orson's party
WITH ONE ACTION? THE PRINCESSES HOLDING THEIR INVITATIONS?
OR
GETTING AN INVITATION DELIVERED...
...AND THEN IN ANOTHER PANEL SHOWING THEM READING IT?
it's Orson's Birthday
DON'T MAKE DETAILED DRAWINGS. THIS IS WHERE YOU SKETCH IT OUT ROUGHLY TO SEE WHICH YOU THINK IS BEST! PLAN WHERE THE WORD BALLOONS GO, IF THERE IS TALKING OR CAPTIONS.
DO IT FOR ALL THE PAGES. WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED ALL THE THUMBNAILS, TAKE YOUR PAPER AND RULER AND PENCIL AND RULE A ½-INCH BORDER AROUND THE EDGE OF EACH PAGE.
½ INCH
THEN RULE OUT PANELS ACCORDING TO YOUR THUMBNAILS. LEAVE ¼-INCH SPACE BETWEEN PANELS AND TIERS.

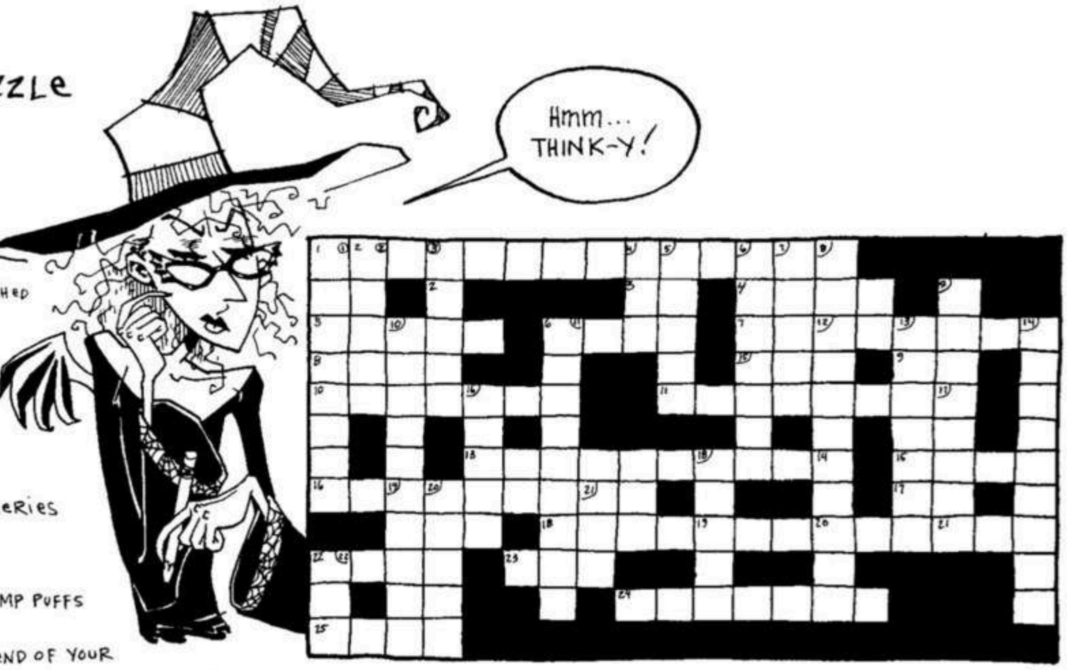

IT'S DRAWING TIME! USING THE THUMBNAILS AS A GUIDE, MAKE LIGHT PENCIL DRAWINGS IN YOUR PANELS. LIGHT ENOUGH TO ERASE IF YOU MAKE A MISTAKE.
DO ALL OF THEM LIKE THIS.
NEXT, IT'S TIME FOR LETTERING. HERE'S THE TRICK... WHATEVER YOU DECIDE THE CHARACTERS WILL SAY... WITH YOUR PENCIL —
WRITE THE WORDS FIRST.
WRITE THE WORDS FIRST.
THEN ENCLOSE THEM IN THE WORD BALLOON.
MAKE SURE THE TAIL POINTS TO WHO IS TALKING.
IF YOU MAKE THE BALLOON FIRST
THEN TRY TO FIT ALL OF THE DIALOGUE INTO IT YOU WILL PROBABLY START SQUISHING IT TO FIT ALL OF IT IN
AND IT LOOKS YUCKY AND IS DIFFICULT TO READ!
IT'S OKAY TO COVER THE ART SOMETIMES WITH THE WORD BALLOONS. JUST DON'T COVER IMPORTANT STUFF!
LET'S PUT THE PARTY DRESSES ON
WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED PENCILING YOUR PAGES, YOU'RE READY TO INK THEM.
LET'S PUT THE PARTY DRESS ON
TAKE YOUR FINE MARKER AND TRACE THE LETTERING, WORD BALLOONS, AND PANEL BORDERS.
NEXT, DO THE SAME WITH THE ARTWORK. USE THE THIN MARKER FOR ALL THE DETAILED WORK AND THE THICKER ONE TO FILL IN SOLID BLACK AREAS.
AFTER INKING YOUR PAGES YOU CAN TAKE YOUR ERASER AND "CLEAN UP" THE ART BY ERASING ANY REMAINING PENCIL LINES.
PFFFT!
♪
YOUR COMIC IS FINISHED! YOU CAN CHOOSE TO MAKE A COVER OUT OF 2 MORE SHEETS OF PAPER — OR YOU CAN MAKE LOTS OF COMIC STORIES AND PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER IN ONE BIG BOOK!
STAPLE YOUR COMIC TOGETHER ALONG THE LEFT-HAND SIDE AT THE TOP, MIDDLE, AND BOTTOM.
NIGHT OF THE BAT
BY ORSON
OR IF YOU HAVE A LOT OF STORIES, GO TO THE COPY CENTER AND GET THEM PUNCHED WITH A HOLE PUNCH.
THEN PUT THEM INTO A THREE-RING BINDER!


GGGRiGGLle GLURK
!
The BAT is so COOL, ORSON. What a GOOD COMIC!
I LiKE HOW THE PRINCE ....
GReeeOOWL
SO HUNGReee!
DOWN, BOY! Time to MAKE A SNACK BEFORE I BECOME A SNACK!
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST, HANNAH!
HeRe'S A TREAT THAT'S GOOD TO EAT AND FUN TO MAKE! PIZZA SALAD SANDWICHES!
it'S ALSO AN EFFECTIVE VAMPIRE REPELLANT!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED —
SOME LEFTOVER GARLIC BREAD (AT LEAST 2 PIECES)
SOME GRATED ROMANO OR PARMESAN CHEESE, 3 TABLESPOONS OR SO.
A BOWL AND 2 SPOONS FOR MIXING
A COUPLE OF MUSHROOMS (SLICED)
5 OIL PACKED SUNDRIED TOMATOES, CHOPPED, OR 5 FRESH CHERRY TOMATOES, QUARTERED
OIL & VINEGAR OR YOUR FAVORITE BOTTLED ITALIAN DRESSING
4 OR 5 GOOD SIZED ROMAINE LETTUCE LEAVES, WASHED AND DRIED
SOME SLICED OLIVES, BLACK OR GREEN.
S
P
SALT AND PEPPER TO TASTE
YEAH, YEAH... I KNOW. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS LEFTOVER GARLIC BREAD. OR CHOCOLATE. OR SHRIMPS. BUT...LET'S PRETEND...
TEAR UP THE LETTUCE INTO PIECES. MIX IT IN A BOWL WITH THE MUSHROOMS, OLIVES, TOMATOES, AND ABOUT 2 OR 3 TABLESPOONS ITALIAN OR HOMEMADE DRESSING.
MIX IT UP SO IT'S ALL COVERED IN DRESSING.
NOW MIX IN THE CHEESE AND SALT AND PEPPER TO YOUR TASTE. MAKE SURE IT'S PRETTY CHEESY.
MEANWHILE — POP THE GARLIC BREAD INTO THE MICROWAVE TO WARM IT SLIGHTLY. ABOUT 30 SECONDS.
PILE SOME SALAD ON ONE OF THE PIECES OF BREAD. TOP WITH THE REMAINING PIECE.
EAT IT UP! IT'S CRUNCH-CHEESY GOOD. FEEL FREE TO ADD YOUR FAVORITE PIZZA TOPPINGS LIKE PEPPERONI!
HERE, PAL! I MADE YOU ONE ON CRUSTY FRENCH BREAD — NO GARLIC!
THAN... YEEK! TOXIC BREATH!
DID YOU REMEMBER TO ADD SOME CRUNCHY SPIDERS?


Are you dining on your cousins again?
SMeK
But they're so delicious!
So true!
Hi, Madame Zazie! Want a treat?
Non merci! it is time for Scary Godmother's
French lesson! I'm ready! Wee Wee, Madame!
Oh my.
Please, children, do not let this spectacle deter you from joining in. Just a few words to start.
Okay.
Spectacle? But Mr. Pettibone said this is what French people wear.
Slap his face! Scary Godmother is called La Sorcière – the witch.
I look ridiculous, don't I?
Lah Sor-See-Air.
Practical Joker Pettibone is Le Squelette – the Skeleton!
How do you say "clown"?
I heard that, funny bones.
Luh Skel-Let!
Orson is Le Vampire – the Vampire.
Luh Vampeer?
Madame Zazie! What about me?
The Bat? La Chauve-Souris.
Lah Showv Sawree.
Bug-A-Boo is Le Monstre! the monster!
Luh Mon-struh.
Rar!
Boozle is Le Fantôme – the Ghost! And he is Le Chat! The cat!
Luh Fan-tohm! Luh Shah!
the Lazy Fuzz Ball is Le Loup-Garou! the werewolf.
Luh Loop Garoo.
and this is La Lanterne Citrouille! the Jack O' Lantern!
La Lantern Sit-Roo-eel!
Now, I am L'Araignée! the Spider!
Lair-ah-nyay!
And me? I'm La Petite Jeune Fille! Lah Pateet Zhun Fee! The Little Girl!


Très Drôle, MR. SQUeLette.
!
Better sleep with one eye open.
Ooo-LaLa. I'M SO. SCARED.
HA! You've Got **BeRet HEAD**! Nice HAIR!
GRR! You're **SO** LUCKY YOU'RE **ALREADY DEAD**!
♪
CRUNK!
OW!
TRYING to SNACK ON MY SPIDERS AND LADYBUGS **GAME PIECES**?
YUCK
P-tui
That's Not A **ReAL** SPIDER?
NoPe! It's PaRT OF A GAME! Here's HOW YOU CAN Make the Pieces YOURSELF.
KIDS! GO ROUND UP **32** SMOOTH SMALL **STONES**. SOME ROUND. SOME OBLONG! (oval)
Here's WHAT ELSE YOU'LL NeeD.
MOD PODGE
RED & BLACK CRAFT Paint
MEDIUM & THIN POINT PAINT-BRUSHES
BLACK YARN & SCISSORS
CRAFT GLUE
H₂O & PAPER TOWELS
THESe are GOOD SiZes FOR THe STONES. JUST MAKE SURE THEY'RE FLAT BOTTOMED AND SMOOTH ALL oVER.
NOW **Paint** 16 OF THE STONES **BLACK**. USE MOSTLY OBLONG ONES.
Let THEM DRY. NeXT, **PAINT** the ReMAINING 16 STONES 3/4 **ReD** AND 1/4 **BLACK**. Let Them DRY.
Red
Black
WASH YOUR BRUSHES WELL BETWEEN COLORS
PAINT 2 **ReD Dots** FOR **EYES** ON **ALL** of the stones.
use the **THIN** POINTED BRUSH.
NOW, PAINT A **BLACK LINE** AND **2 BLACK DOTS** ON THE **BACK** OF THE 16 RED/BLACK Stones.
Like this
Let 'em DRY.
NeXT, **COVER** ALL THE StoNes WITH a THIN CoatinG OF **MOD PODGE**.
THEY'LL DRY SHINY. WOO! COOL!
WHILE it's DRYING, USE YOUR **SCISSORS** to **CUT** the **YARN** INTO 2-INCH-LONG LEGS. (the SIZE MIGHT VARY DEPENDING UPON THE SIZE OF YOUR STONES...)
DAB A LINE OF **GLUE** ON THE **BOTTOM** OF YOUR STONE.
Now **ADD** THE LeGS. **3 FOR YOUR LADYBUGS**. AND **4** FOR THOSE **SPIDERS**. DO THEM ALL.
Let tHem DRY.
TURN 'EM OVER! Get YOUR CHECKERBOARD AND PLAY JUST LIKE CHECKERS!
HA! SPIDER eats LADYBUG! **KING Me**!
YOU **WIN**! BUG **SQUASHER**!

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

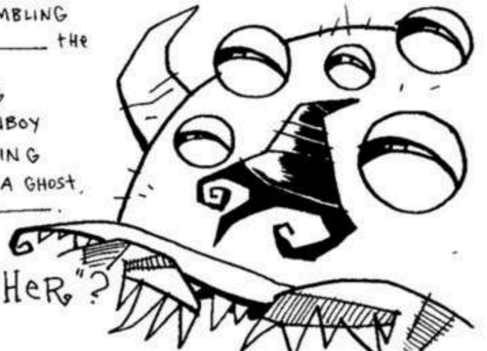


ACROSS

1. LIKE YOUR FAIRY... BUT FOR HALLOWEEN.
2. FIRST LETTER OF THE ALPHABET.
3. AN ALTERNATIVE
4. HANSEL AND GRETEL PUSHED THE WITCH INTO THIS.
5. SUPERNATURAL
6. SPIDERS' HOMES
7. SALVE OR UNGUENT
8. JACK SPRAT'S WIFE COULD EAT NO _____
9. COPASETIC
10. ONE INCIDENT IN A SERIES
11. CAT'S CLAW
12. A GROUP
13. MR. PETTIBONE'S SHRIMP PUFFS
14. MR.___
15. THE BUGGERS AT THE END OF YOUR FEET
16. TIME WHEN YOU SLEEP
17. YUCKY SOUND
18. VAMPIRE'S BEDTIME
19. SNORING
20. WHAT YOU BREATHE
21. MR. PETTIBONE'S ASTROLOGICAL SIGN
22. CREAKS WHEN YOU OPEN IT
23. A CURSE
24. SCARY GODMOTHER'S A GOOD ONE....
25. MAKING UP A CROSSWORD PUZZLE ISN'T THIS.

DOWN

① STRUCTURE THAT SUPPORTS YOUR BODY.
② EERIE
③ WHEN IT____ IT POURS
④ ANGRY GROUP ALWAYS CHASING FRANKENSTEIN
⑤ HANNAH'S VAMPIRE FRIEND
⑥ THE DEVIL'S FOOT
⑦ OPPOSITE OF GOOD
⑧
⑨ SOUND OF SURPRISE
⑩ LOUD ENOUGH TO ______ THE DEAD.
⑪ TINY ARACHNID
⑫ BAD DREAM
⑬ FELLOW UNDER THE BED
⑭ GRAVE MARKER
⑮ BURNS BRIGHT
⑯ VAMPIRE EXPLETIVE
⑰ THROATY RUMBLING
⑱ MADAME ______ THE SPIDER
⑲ DISGUSTING
⑳ LUPINE FANBOY
㉑ VAMPIRE KING
㉒ TO BECOME A GHOST, YOU MUST ____.



WORD SEARCH

HOW MANY WORDS CAN YOU MAKE OUT OF "SCARY GODMOTHER"? WE'LL GIVE YOU THE EASY, OBVIOUS ONES.

1. Scary
2. Godmother
3. God

} LIKE SO!

REMEMBER... YOU CAN MIX UP THE LETTERS TO MAKE WORDS, BUT YOU CAN'T **ADD** LETTERS....

SCARY GODMOTHER

4.
5.
6.
7.
8.
9.
10.
11.
12.
13.
14.
15.
16.
17.
18.
19.
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.
25.
26.
27.
28.
29.
30.
31.
32.

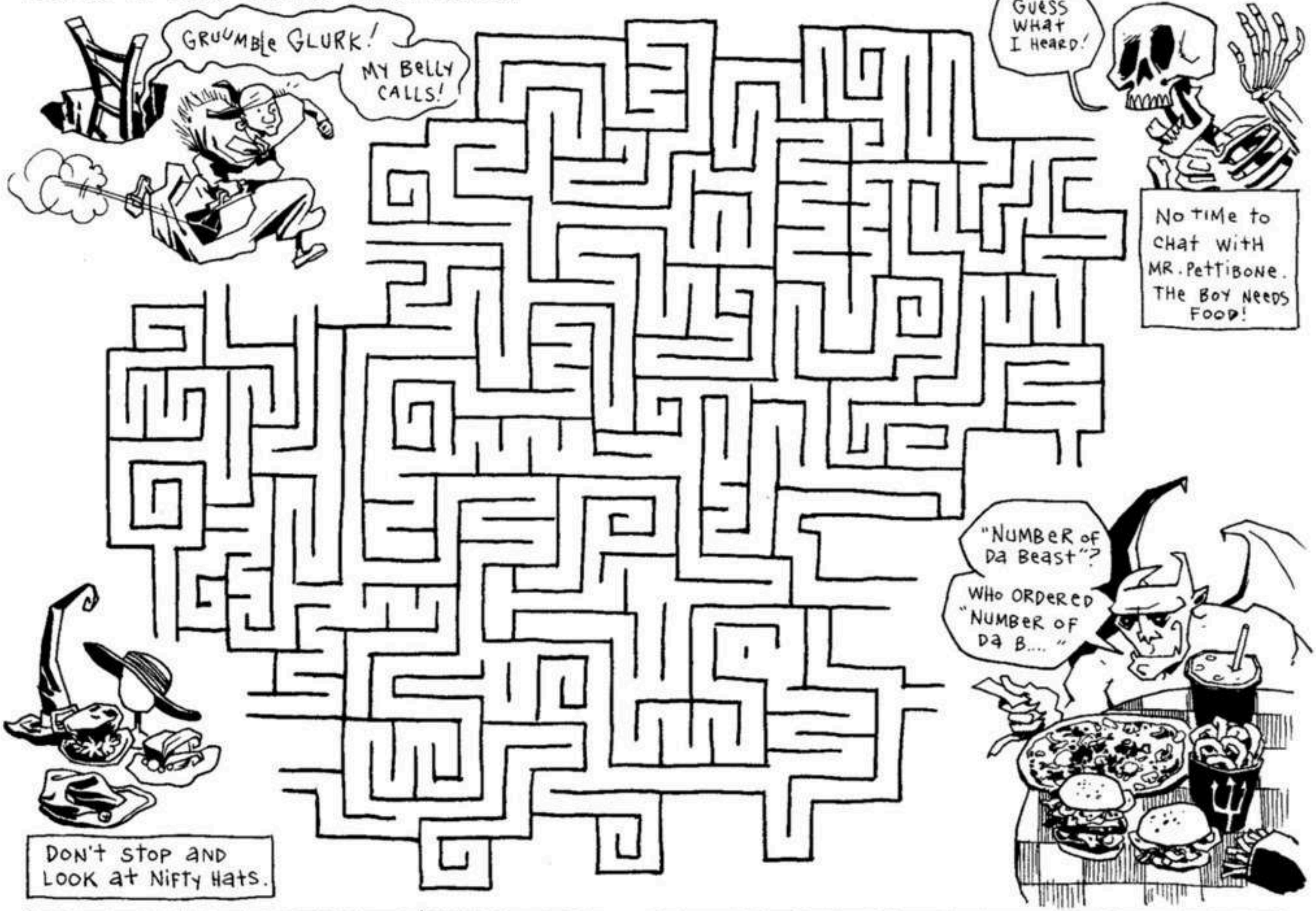
YOU FOUND A **WHOLE** BUNCH OF WORDS!
YOU RULE!

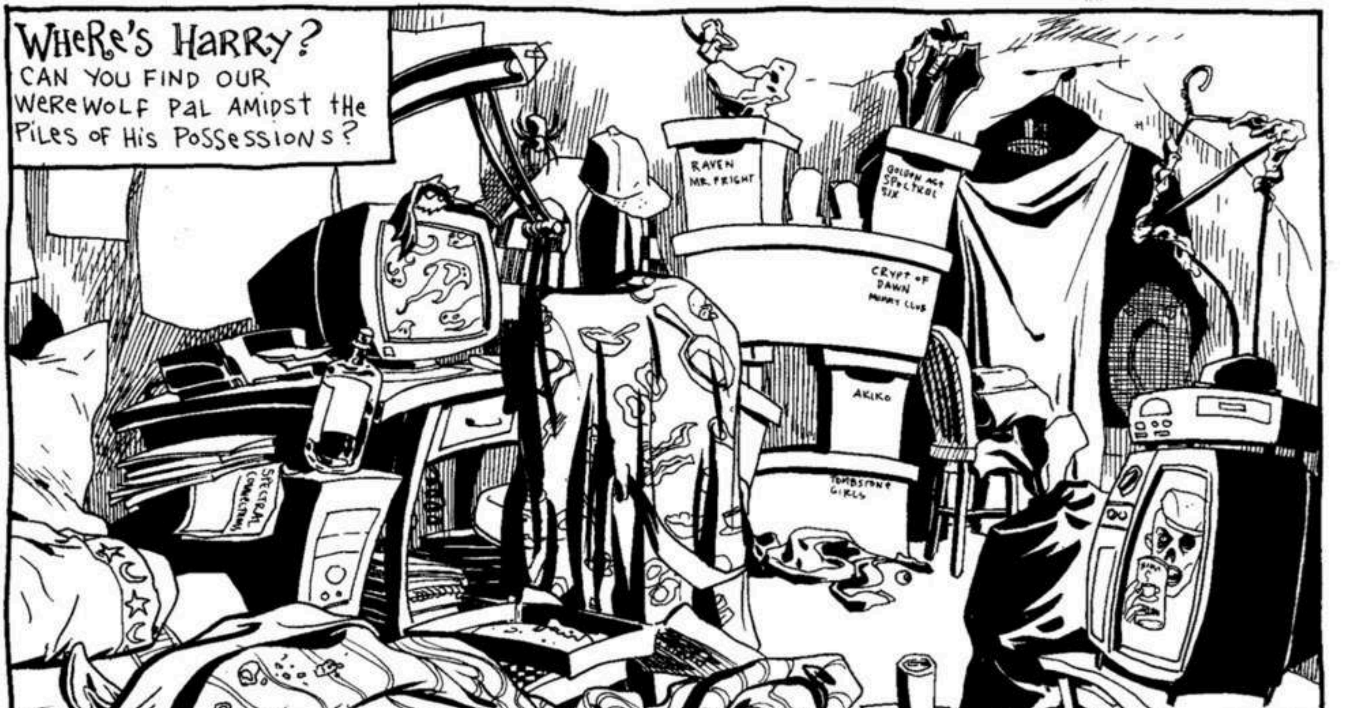
SCRAMBLED WORDS

- GOOD TO HAVE WITH BREAKFAST... BRAIN FOOD!

1. RTLA J NOKCEN
2. SCPAEOTL
3. OAB B GUO
4. DIEWRBSEP
5. LNOGIB
6. UTHDNAE
7. ETYAACS DCR
8. LREILHC
9. KPNMIUP
10. RUDCNALO
11. OWEFLWRE
12. ATTESR

HARRY'S MOM IS ENTERTAINING DINNER GUESTS. HELP HER GET HARRY SOME DIABLO BROTHERS CARRY-OUT BEFORE HE EATS ALL THE FANCY FOODS!


GRUUMBLE GLURK!
MY BELLY CALLS!
GUESS WHAT I HEARD!
NO TIME TO CHAT WITH MR. PETTIBONE. THE BOY NEEDS FOOD!
"NUMBER OF DA BEAST"?
WHO ORDERED "NUMBER OF DA B.... "
DON'T STOP AND LOOK AT NIFTY HATS.

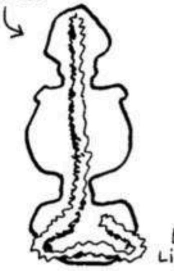

WHERE'S HARRY?
CAN YOU FIND OUR WEREWOLF PAL AMIDST THE PILES OF HIS POSSESSIONS?
RAVEN MR. FRIGHT
GOLDEN AGE SPECTRAL SIX
CRYPT OF DAWN MUMMY CLUB
AKIKO
TOMBSTONE GIRLS
SPECTRAL CONNECTIONS
LIVING DEAD
OF COURSE NOT. HE'S UPSTAIRS RAIDING THE FRIDGE DURING THE COMMERCIAL BREAK!

MR. Pettibone is the perfect FASHION MODEL! Clothes just HANG off of HIM! FOLLOW the instructions to MAKE a MR. Pettibone PAPER DOLL you can play with and bend! then, DRESS HIM UP! MAKE HIM OVER! *Supplies!* GLUE, SCISSORS, WHITE PIPE CLEANERS (CHENILLE STEMS), CARD-STOCK PAPER, AND UNLINED WHITE PAPER.

(1.) TAKE THIS comic to the COPY SHOP AND COPY it onto A white sheet of CARD stock. Get A sheet of white unlined paper, too.

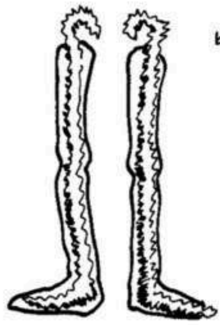
(2.) Next, CAREFULLY cut out the five pieces of Pettibone (2 ARMS, the HEAD/torso, AND 2 LEGS).

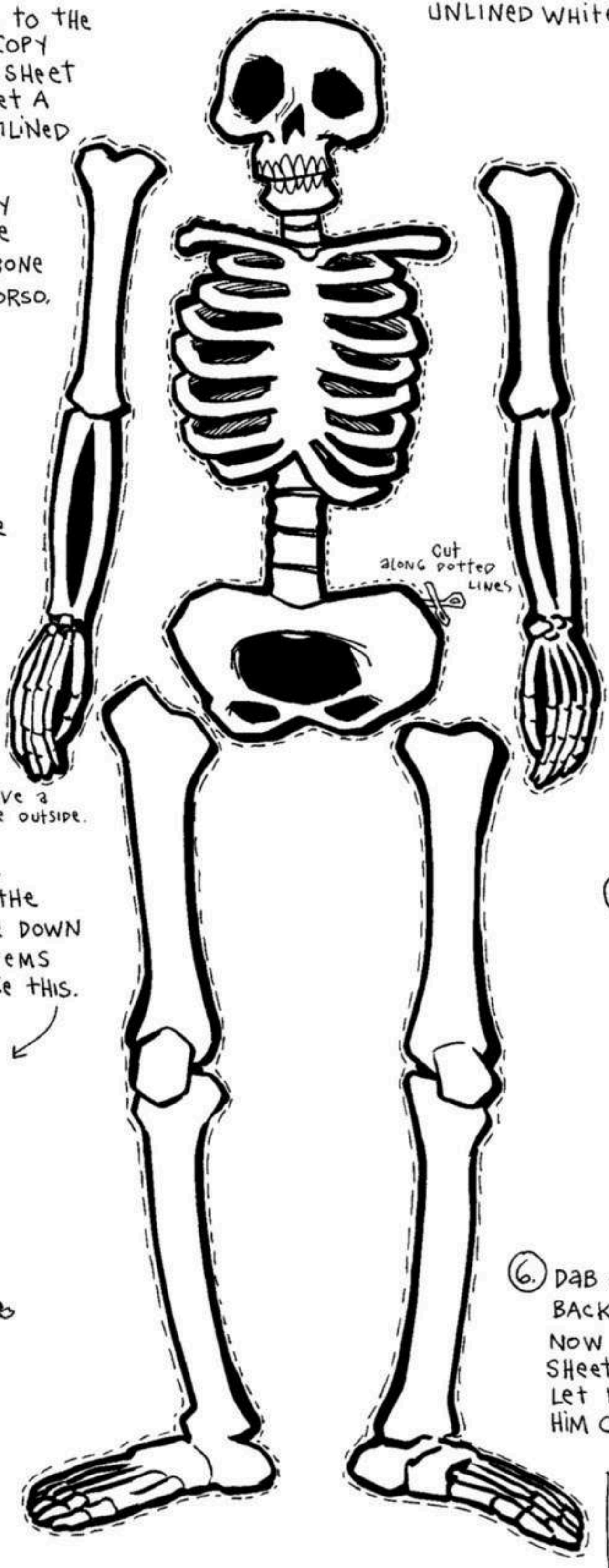
(3) Lay the Head/torso Piece on the table printed side down. Bend A chenille stem to fit on it... like this.



Leave a little outside.

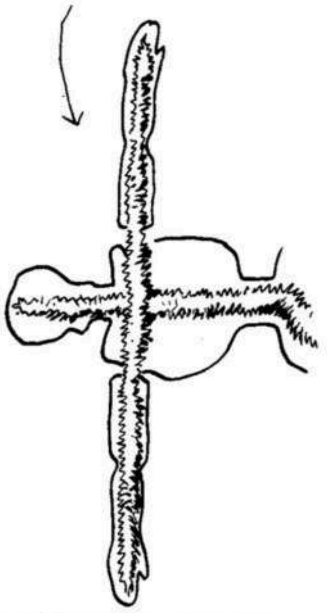
Glue it DOWN. Now lay the leg pieces down on the table and glue down bent chenille stems on the backs like this.



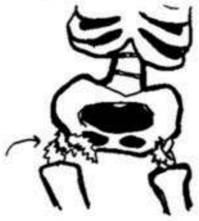


Cut along dotted lines

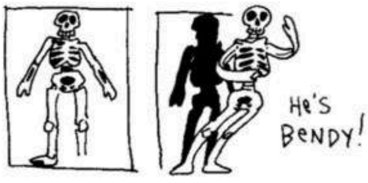
(4.) Lay the ARMS down on the table next to the torso piece and glue a chenille stem into place like this.



(5.) Attach the legs by hooking the loops through the bits you left outside the pelvis. twist the loops to close them.



(6.) DAB GLUE over the ENTIRE BACK of your Pettibone. Now lay HIM on the Extra sheet of PAPER. SMOOTH out and let DRY. Then cut AROUND HIM carefully! DONE! YAY!



He's Bendy!

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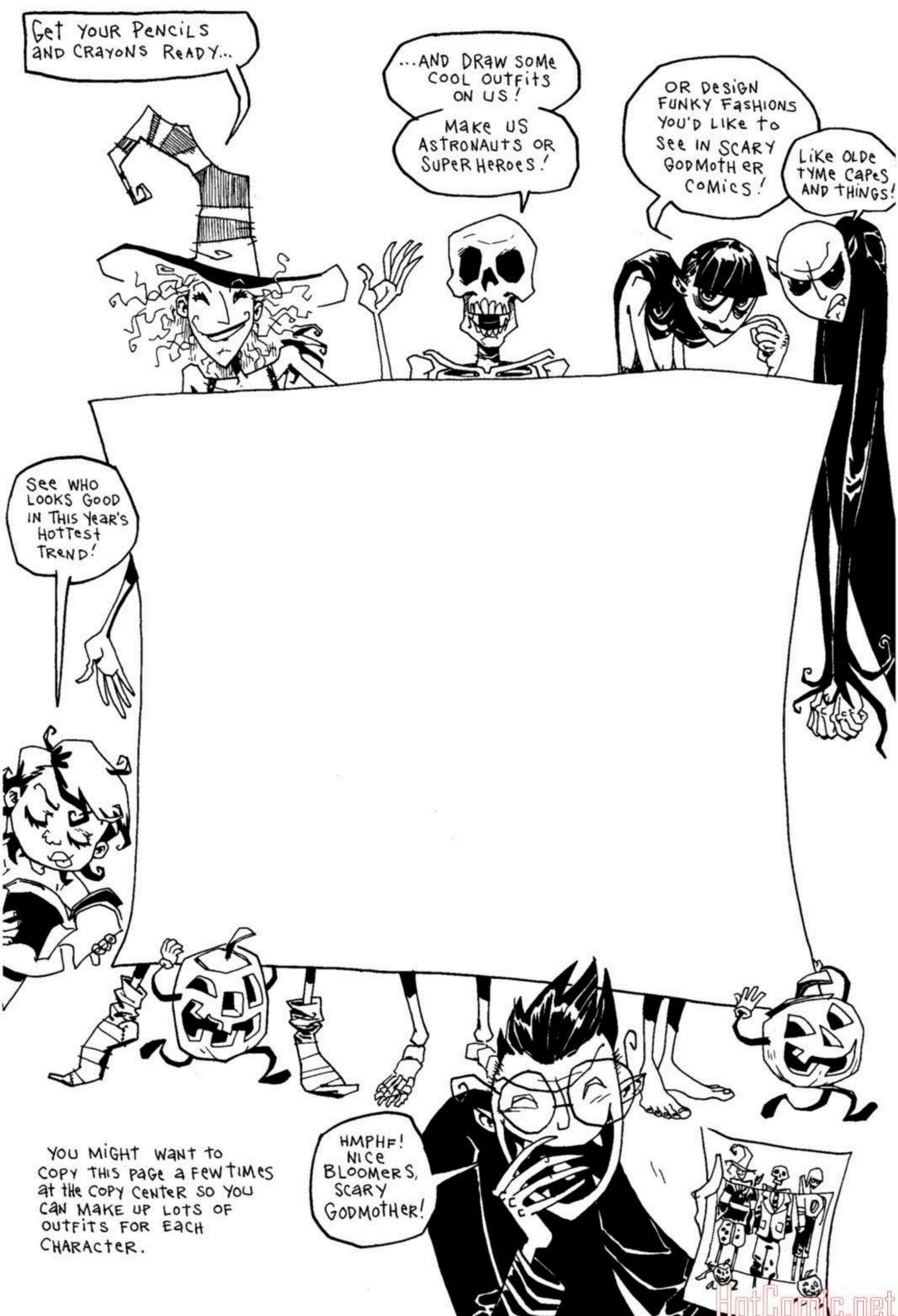
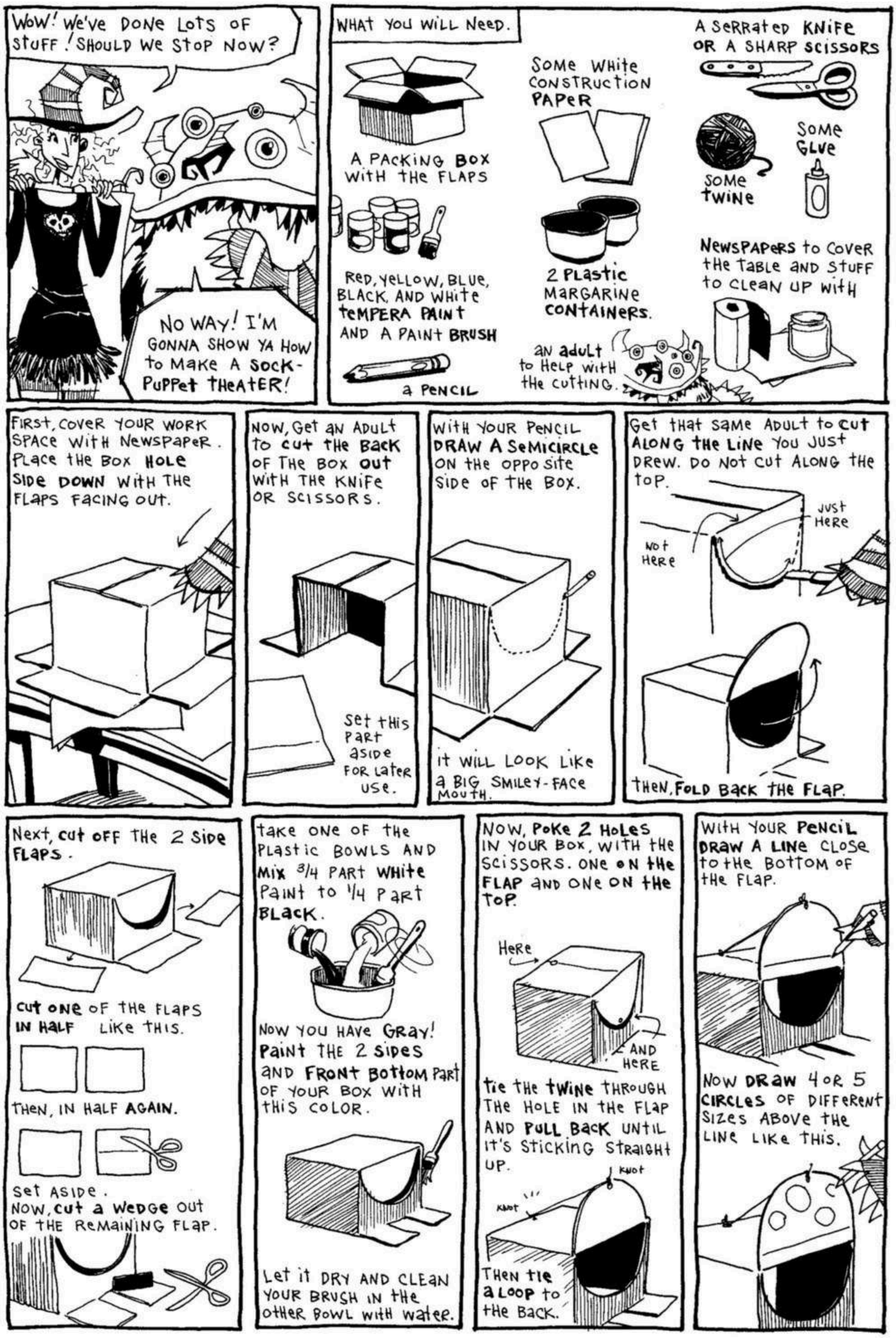

Get YOUR PENCILS AND CRAYONS READY...
...AND DRAW SOME COOL OUTFITS ON US!
MAKE US ASTRONAUTS OR SUPER HEROES!
OR DESIGN FUNKY FASHIONS YOU'D LIKE TO SEE IN SCARY GODMOTHER COMICS!
LIKE OLDE TYME CAPES AND THINGS!
SEE WHO LOOKS GOOD IN THIS YEAR'S HOTTEST TREND!
HMPHF! NICE BLOOMERS, SCARY GODMOTHER!

YOU MIGHT WANT TO COPY THIS PAGE A FEW TIMES AT THE COPY CENTER SO YOU CAN MAKE UP LOTS OF OUTFITS FOR EACH CHARACTER.


WOW! We've DONE LOTS OF STUFF! SHOULD WE STOP NOW?
NO WAY! I'M GONNA SHOW YA HOW to MAKE A SOCK-PUPPET THEATER!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED.
A PACKING BOX WITH THE FLAPS
SOME WHITE CONSTRUCTION PAPER
A SERRATED KNIFE OR A SHARP SCISSORS
SOME TWINE
SOME GLUE
RED, YELLOW, BLUE, BLACK, AND WHITE TEMPERA PAINT AND A PAINT BRUSH
2 PLASTIC MARGARINE CONTAINERS.
NEWSPAPERS to COVER THE TABLE AND STUFF to CLEAN UP WITH
A PENCIL
AN ADULT to HELP WITH THE CUTTING.
FIRST, COVER YOUR WORK SPACE WITH NEWSPAPER. PLACE THE BOX HOLE SIDE DOWN WITH THE FLAPS FACING OUT.
NOW, GET AN ADULT to CUT THE BACK OF THE BOX OUT WITH THE KNIFE OR SCISSORS.
SET THIS PART ASIDE FOR LATER USE.
WITH YOUR PENCIL DRAW A SEMICIRCLE ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE BOX.
IT WILL LOOK LIKE A BIG SMILEY-FACE MOUTH.
GET THAT SAME ADULT to CUT ALONG THE LINE YOU JUST DREW. DO NOT CUT ALONG THE TOP.
NOT HERE
JUST HERE
THEN, FOLD BACK THE FLAP.
NEXT, CUT OFF THE 2 SIDE FLAPS.
CUT ONE OF THE FLAPS IN HALF LIKE THIS.
THEN, IN HALF AGAIN.
SET ASIDE.
NOW, CUT A WEDGE OUT OF THE REMAINING FLAP.
TAKE ONE OF THE PLASTIC BOWLS AND MIX 3/4 PART WHITE PAINT to 1/4 PART BLACK.
NOW YOU HAVE GRAY! PAINT THE 2 SIDES AND FRONT BOTTOM PART OF YOUR BOX WITH THIS COLOR.
LET IT DRY AND CLEAN YOUR BRUSH IN THE OTHER BOWL WITH WATER.
NOW, POKE 2 HOLES IN YOUR BOX, WITH THE SCISSORS. ONE ON THE FLAP AND ONE ON THE TOP.
HERE
AND HERE
TIE THE TWINE THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE FLAP AND PULL BACK UNTIL IT'S STICKING STRAIGHT UP.
KNOT
KNOT
THEN TIE A LOOP to THE BACK.
WITH YOUR PENCIL DRAW A LINE CLOSE to THE BOTTOM OF THE FLAP.
NOW DRAW 4 OR 5 CIRCLES OF DIFFERENT SIZES ABOVE THE LINE LIKE THIS.

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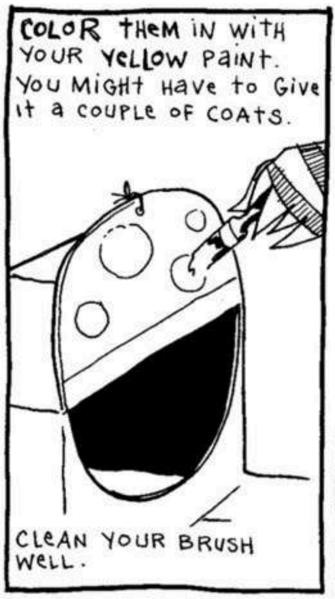
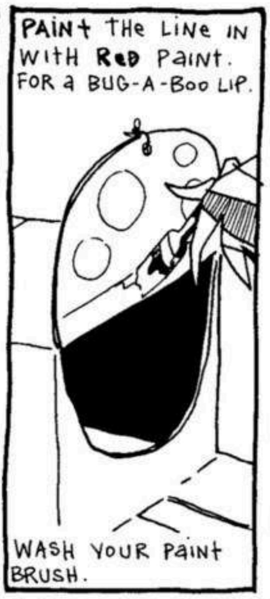


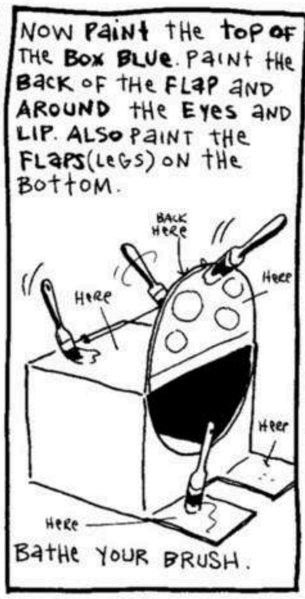
Color them in with your **yellow** paint. You might have to give it a couple of coats.

Clean your brush well.



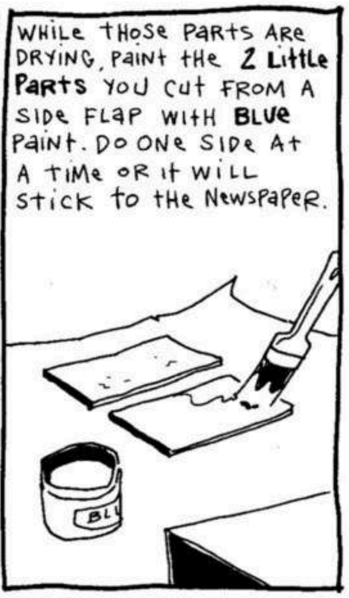
Paint the line in with **Red** paint. For a Bug-A-Boo lip.

Wash your paint brush.

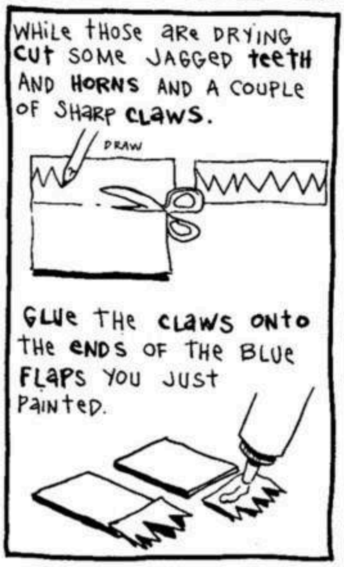


Now **paint** the **top of** the **Box blue**. Paint the **back** of the **flap** and **around** the **eyes** and **lip**. **Also** paint the **flaps**(legs) on the bottom.

Bathe your brush.

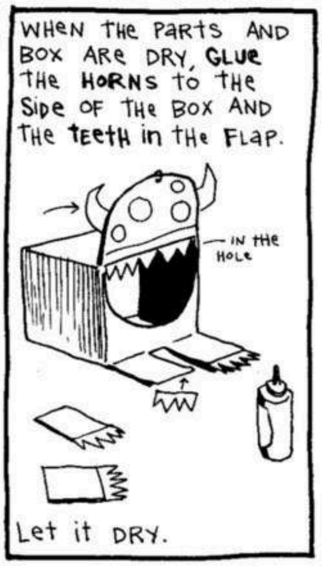


While those parts are drying, paint the **2 little parts** you cut from a side flap with **blue** paint. Do one side at a time or it will stick to the newspaper.



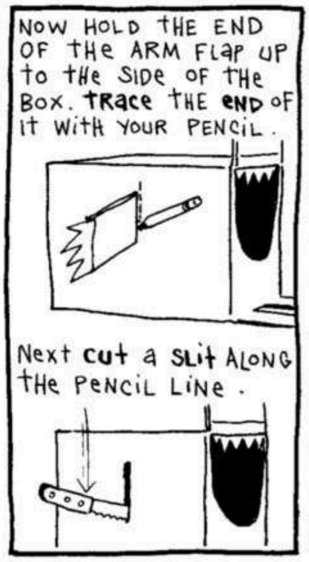
While those are drying **cut** some jagged **teeth** and **horns** and a couple of sharp **claws.**

Glue the **claws onto** the **ends** of the blue **flaps** you just painted.



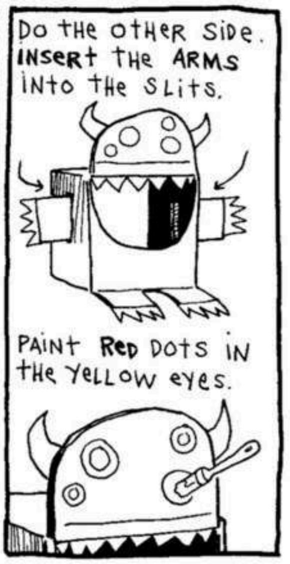
When the parts and box are dry, **glue** the **horns** to the side of the box and the **teeth in** the flap.

Let it dry.



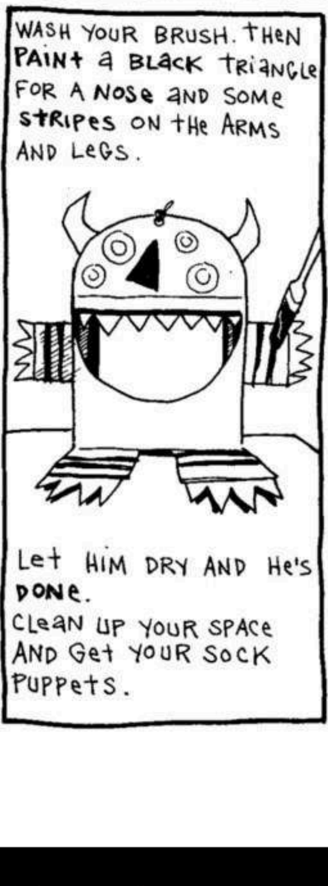
Now hold the end of the arm flap up to the side of the box. **Trace** the **end** of it with your pencil.

Next **cut** a **slit** along the pencil line.



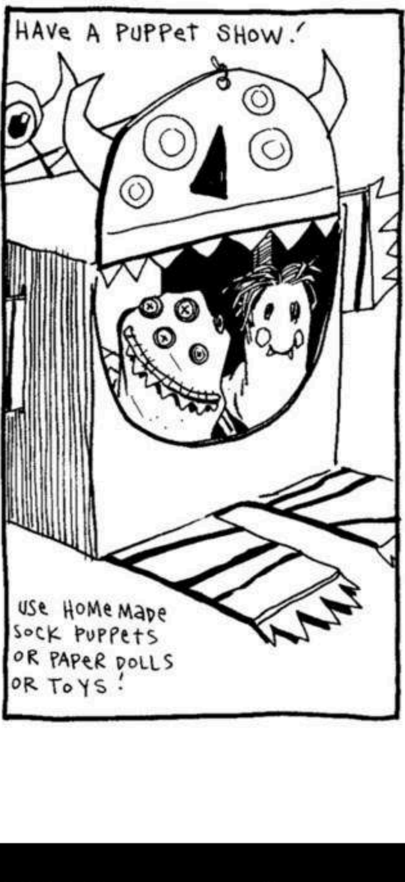
Do the other side. **Insert** the **arms** into the slits.

Paint **Red** dots in the yellow eyes.



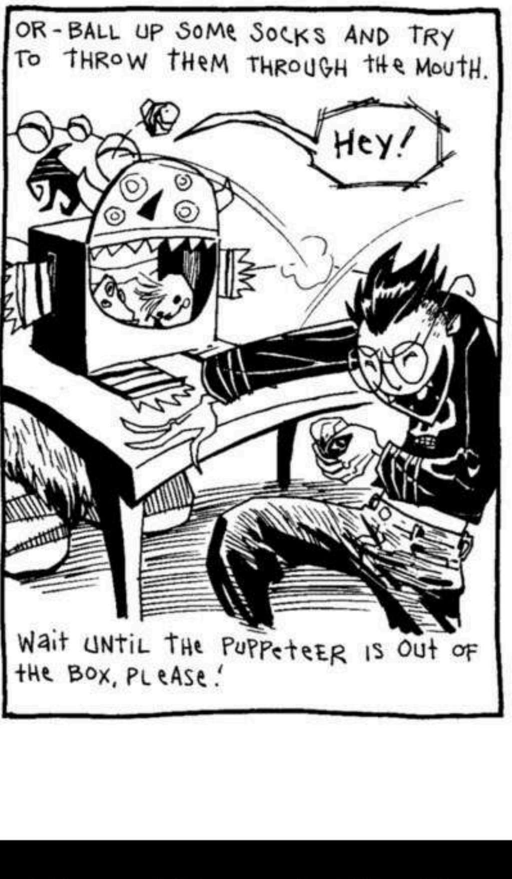
Wash your brush. Then **paint** a **black** triangle for a **nose** and some **stripes** on the arms and legs.

Let him dry and he's **done**.
Clean up your space and get your sock puppets.



Have a puppet show!

Use home made sock puppets or paper dolls or toys!



Or - ball up some socks and try to throw them through the mouth.

Wait until the puppeteer is out of the box, please!

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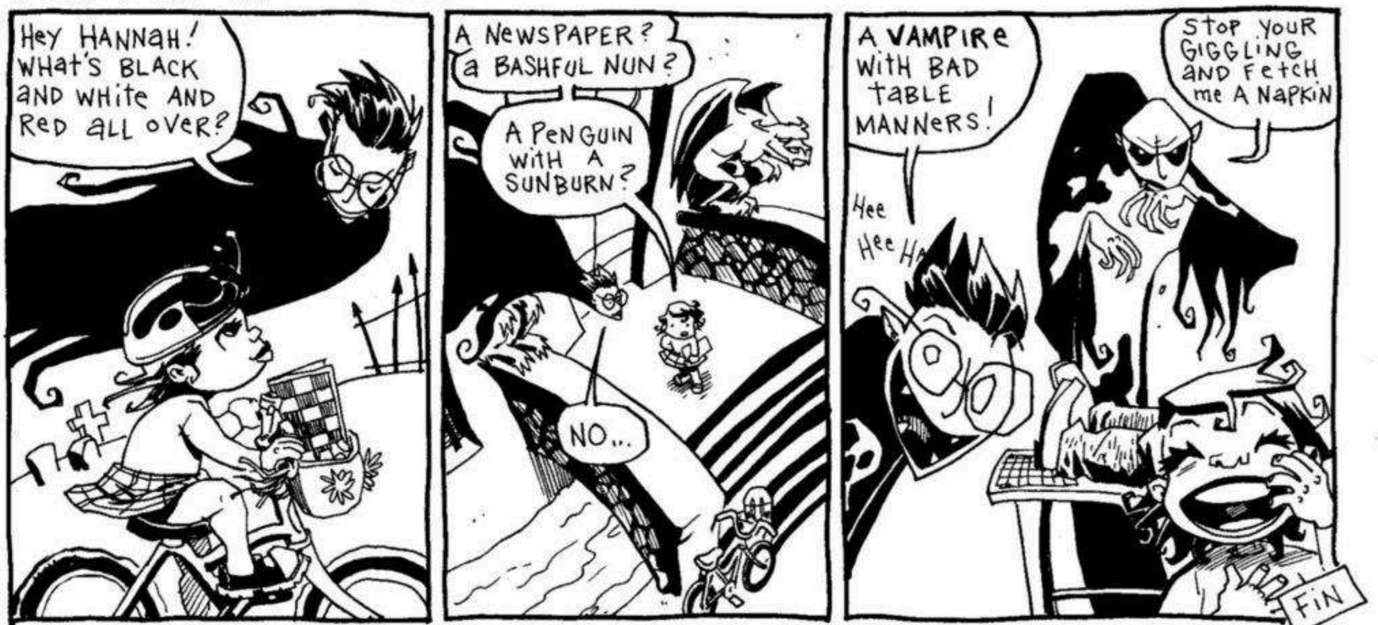
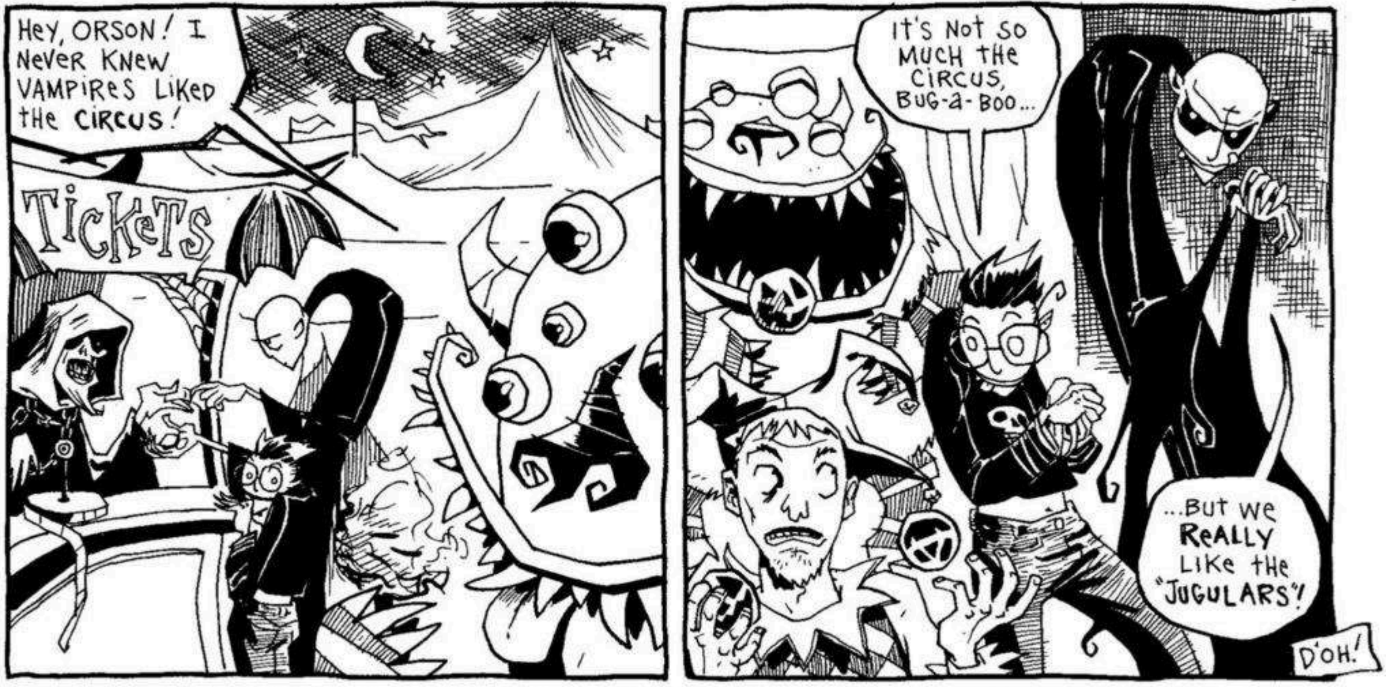
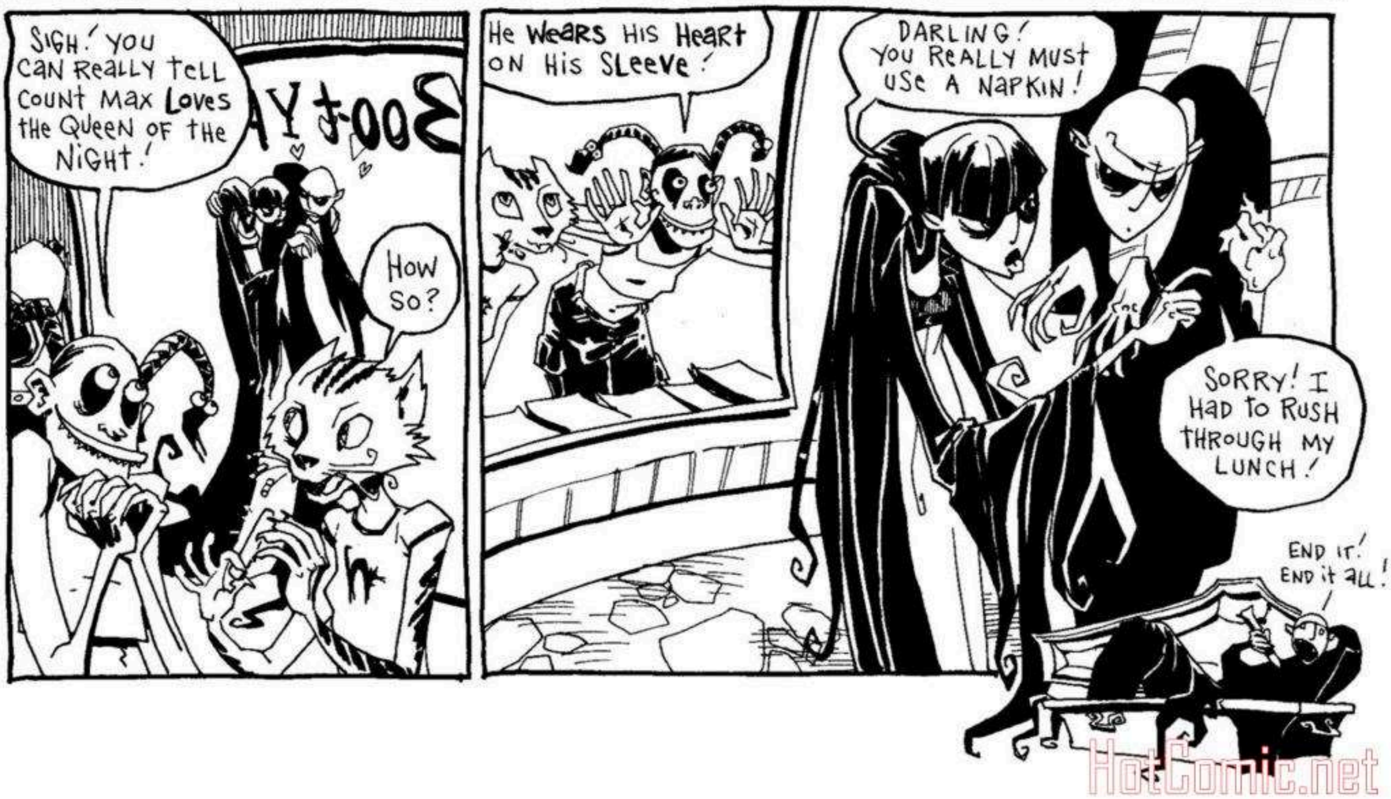
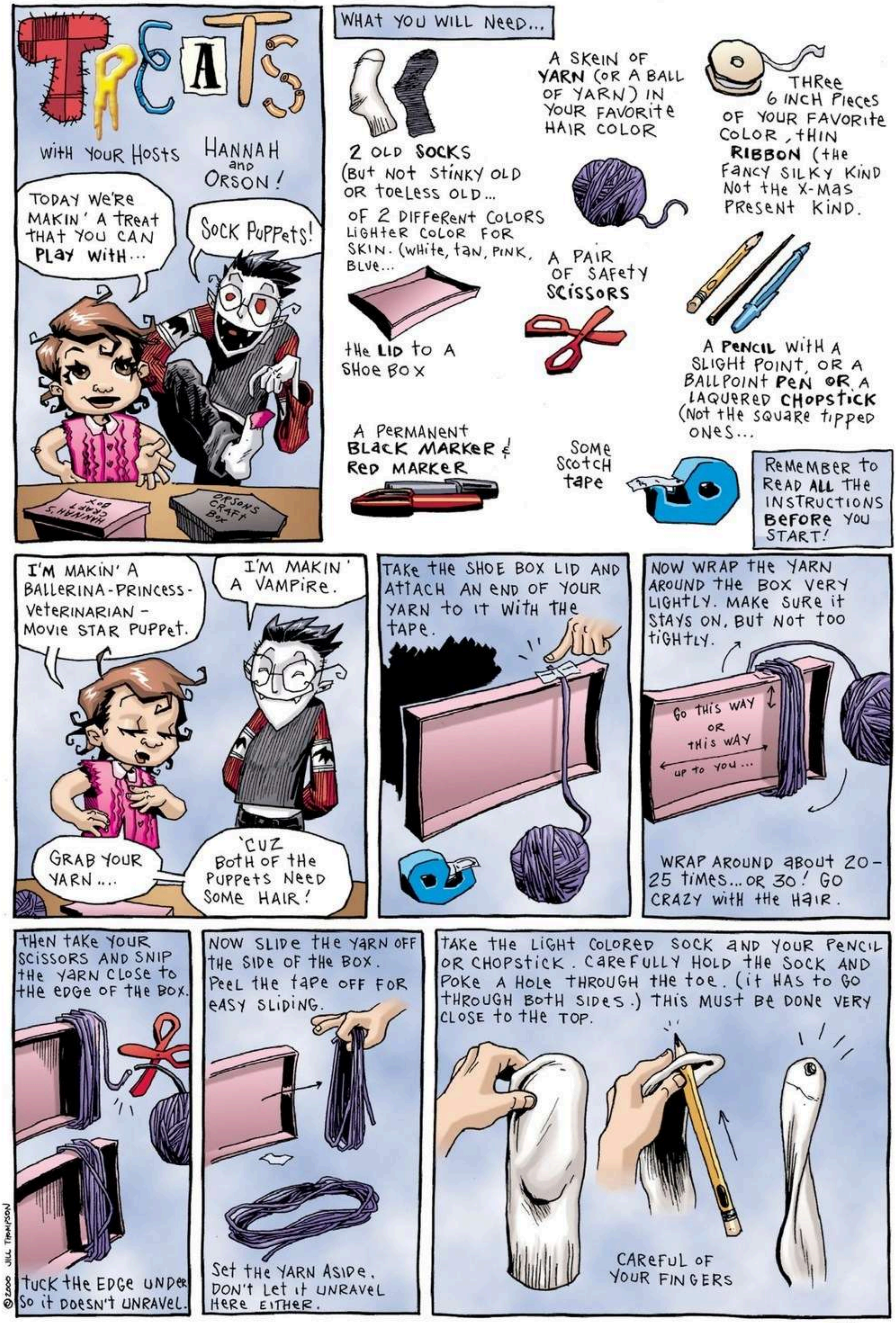
I ONLY LAUGH WHEN it HURTS...


Hey HANNAH! WHAT'S BLACK AND WHITE AND RED ALL OVER?
A NEWSPAPER? a BASHFUL NUN?
A PENGUIN WITH A SUNBURN?
NO...
A VAMPIRE WITH BAD TABLE MANNERS!
STOP YOUR GIGGLING AND FETCH ME A NAPKIN
Hee Hee Ha
FIN


Hey, ORSON! I NEVER KNEW VAMPIRES LIKED the CIRCUS!
TICKETS
IT'S NOT SO MUCH THE CIRCUS, BUG-A-BOO...
...BUT WE REALLY LIKE THE "JUGULARS"!
D'OH!


SIGH! YOU CAN REALLY TELL COUNT MAX LOVES THE QUEEN OF THE NIGHT!
How so?
He WEARS HIS HEART ON HIS SLEEVE!
DARLING! YOU REALLY MUST USE A NAPKIN!
SORRY! I HAD TO RUSH THROUGH MY LUNCH!
END IT! END IT ALL!


TREATS
with your Hosts HANNAH and ORSON!
TODAY We're MAKIN' A treat that you can PLAY with...
Sock Puppets!
HANNAH'S CRAFT BOX
ORSONS CRAFT BOX
WHAT YOU WILL NEED...
2 OLD SOCKS (But Not stinky old or toeless old... of 2 different colors lighter color for skin. (white, tan, pink, blue...
A SKEIN OF YARN (OR A BALL OF YARN) IN YOUR FAVORITE HAIR COLOR
Three 6 inch Pieces of your favorite color, thin RIBBON (the fancy silky kind not the X-Mas present kind.
the LID to A Shoe box
A PAIR OF SAFETY SCISSORS
A PENCIL WITH A SLIGHT POINT, OR A BALLPOINT PEN OR A LAQUERED CHOPSTICK (Not the square tipped ones...
A PERMANENT BLACK MARKER & RED MARKER
Some Scotch tape
Remember to Read ALL the instructions Before you start!
I'M MAKIN' A BALLERINA-PRINCESS-VETERINARIAN-MOVIE STAR PUPPET.
I'M MAKIN' A VAMPIRE.
GRAB YOUR YARN...
'CUZ BOTH OF THE PUPPETS NEED SOME HAIR!
TAKE THE SHOE BOX LID AND ATTACH AN END OF YOUR YARN TO IT WITH THE TAPE.
NOW WRAP THE YARN AROUND THE BOX VERY LIGHTLY. MAKE SURE IT STAYS ON, BUT NOT TOO TIGHTLY.
Go this way or this way up to you...
WRAP AROUND ABOUT 20-25 TIMES... OR 30! GO CRAZY WITH THE HAIR.
THEN TAKE YOUR SCISSORS AND SNIP THE YARN CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE BOX.
TUCK THE EDGE UNDER SO IT DOESN'T UNRAVEL.
NOW SLIDE THE YARN OFF THE SIDE OF THE BOX. PEEL THE TAPE OFF FOR EASY SLIDING.
SET THE YARN ASIDE. DON'T LET IT UNRAVEL HERE EITHER.
TAKE THE LIGHT COLORED SOCK AND YOUR PENCIL OR CHOPSTICK. CAREFULLY HOLD THE SOCK AND POKE A HOLE THROUGH THE TOE. (IT HAS TO GO THROUGH BOTH SIDES.) THIS MUST BE DONE VERY CLOSE TO THE TOP.
CAREFUL OF YOUR FINGERS

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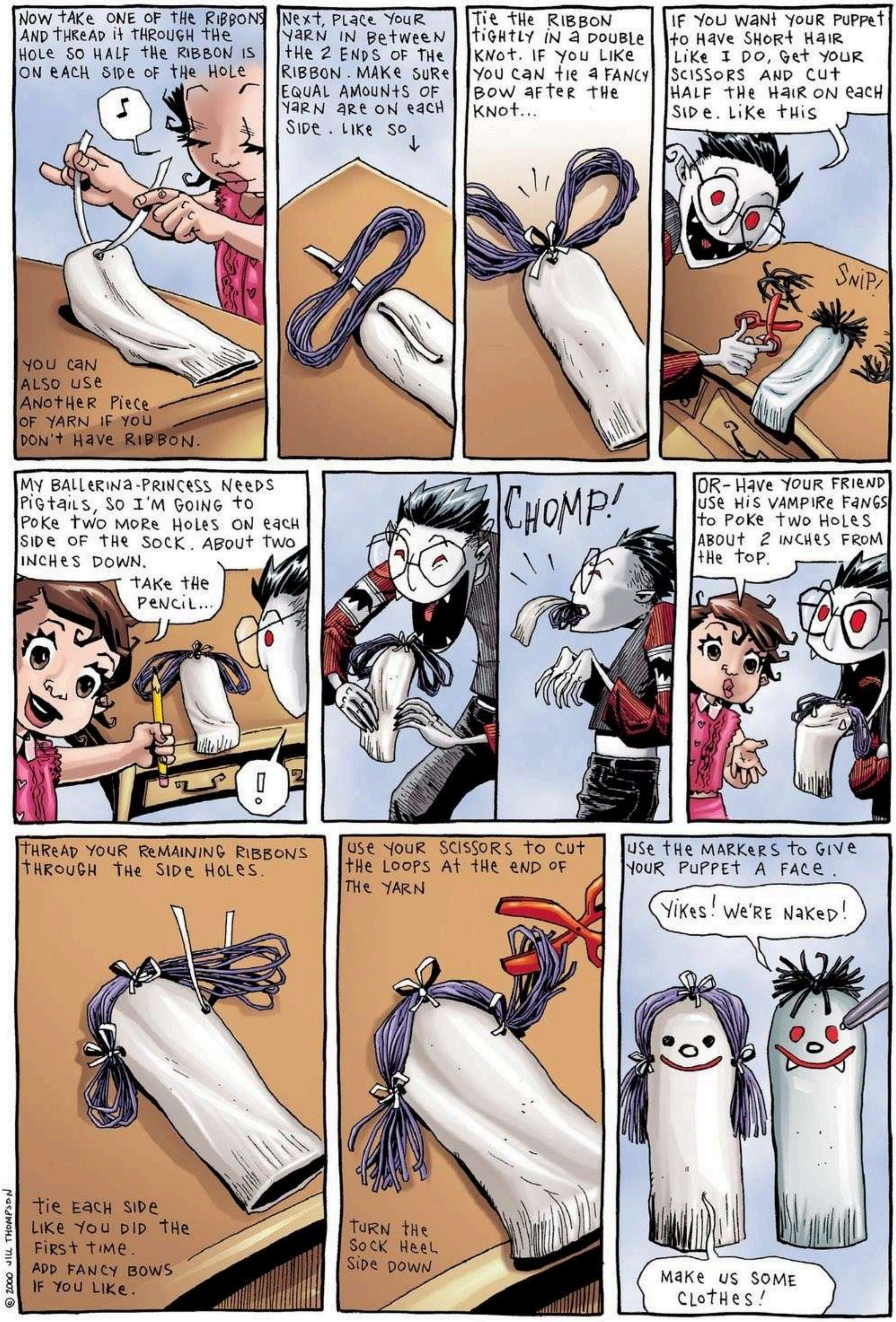
NOW TAKE ONE OF THE RIBBONS AND THREAD IT THROUGH THE HOLE SO HALF THE RIBBON IS ON EACH SIDE OF THE HOLE
♪
YOU CAN ALSO USE ANOTHER PIECE OF YARN IF YOU DON'T HAVE RIBBON.
NEXT, PLACE YOUR YARN IN BETWEEN THE 2 ENDS OF THE RIBBON. MAKE SURE EQUAL AMOUNTS OF YARN ARE ON EACH SIDE. LIKE SO ↓
TIE THE RIBBON TIGHTLY IN A DOUBLE KNOT. IF YOU LIKE YOU CAN TIE A FANCY BOW AFTER THE KNOT...
IF YOU WANT YOUR PUPPET TO HAVE SHORT HAIR LIKE I DO, GET YOUR SCISSORS AND CUT HALF THE HAIR ON EACH SIDE. LIKE THIS
SNIP!
MY BALLERINA-PRINCESS NEEDS PIGTAILS, SO I'M GOING TO POKE TWO MORE HOLES ON EACH SIDE OF THE SOCK. ABOUT TWO INCHES DOWN.
TAKE THE PENCIL...
!
CHOMP!
OR- HAVE YOUR FRIEND USE HIS VAMPIRE FANGS TO POKE TWO HOLES ABOUT 2 INCHES FROM THE TOP.
THREAD YOUR REMAINING RIBBONS THROUGH THE SIDE HOLES.
TIE EACH SIDE LIKE YOU DID THE FIRST TIME. ADD FANCY BOWS IF YOU LIKE.
USE YOUR SCISSORS TO CUT THE LOOPS AT THE END OF THE YARN
TURN THE SOCK HEEL SIDE DOWN
USE THE MARKERS TO GIVE YOUR PUPPET A FACE.
YIKES! WE'RE NAKED!
MAKE US SOME CLOTHES!

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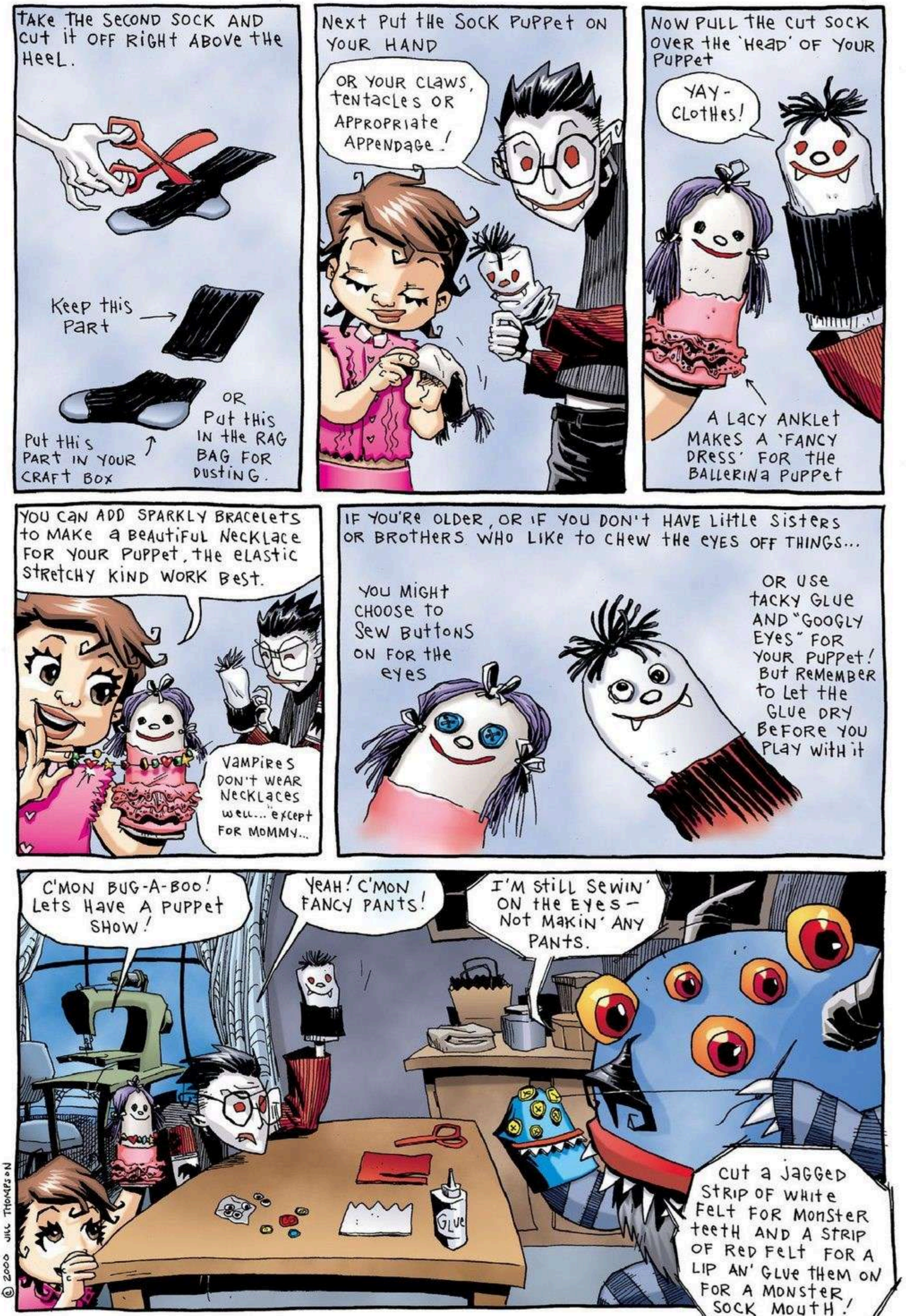
TAKE THE SECOND SOCK AND CUT IT OFF RIGHT ABOVE THE HEEL.
Keep this Part
Put this part in your craft box
OR Put this in the rag bag for dusting.
Next put the sock puppet on your hand
OR YOUR CLAWS, TENTACLES OR APPROPRIATE APPENDAGE!
NOW PULL THE CUT SOCK OVER THE 'HEAD' OF YOUR PUPPET
YAY-CLOTHES!
A LACY ANKLET MAKES A 'FANCY DRESS' FOR THE BALLERINA PUPPET
YOU CAN ADD SPARKLY BRACELETS TO MAKE A BEAUTIFUL NECKLACE FOR YOUR PUPPET. THE ELASTIC STRETCHY KIND WORK BEST.
VAMPIRES DON'T WEAR NECKLACES well... except FOR MOMMY...
IF YOU'RE OLDER, OR IF YOU DON'T HAVE LITTLE SISTERS OR BROTHERS WHO LIKE TO CHEW THE EYES OFF THINGS...
YOU MIGHT CHOOSE TO SEW BUTTONS ON FOR THE EYES
OR USE TACKY GLUE AND "GOOGLY EYES" FOR YOUR PUPPET! BUT REMEMBER TO LET THE GLUE DRY BEFORE YOU PLAY WITH IT
C'MON BUG-A-BOO! LETS HAVE A PUPPET SHOW!
YEAH! C'MON FANCY PANTS!
I'M STILL SEWIN' ON THE EYES — NOT MAKIN' ANY PANTS.
GLUE
CUT A JAGGED STRIP OF WHITE FELT FOR MONSTER TEETH AND A STRIP OF RED FELT FOR A LIP AN' GLUE THEM ON FOR A MONSTER SOCK MOUTH!
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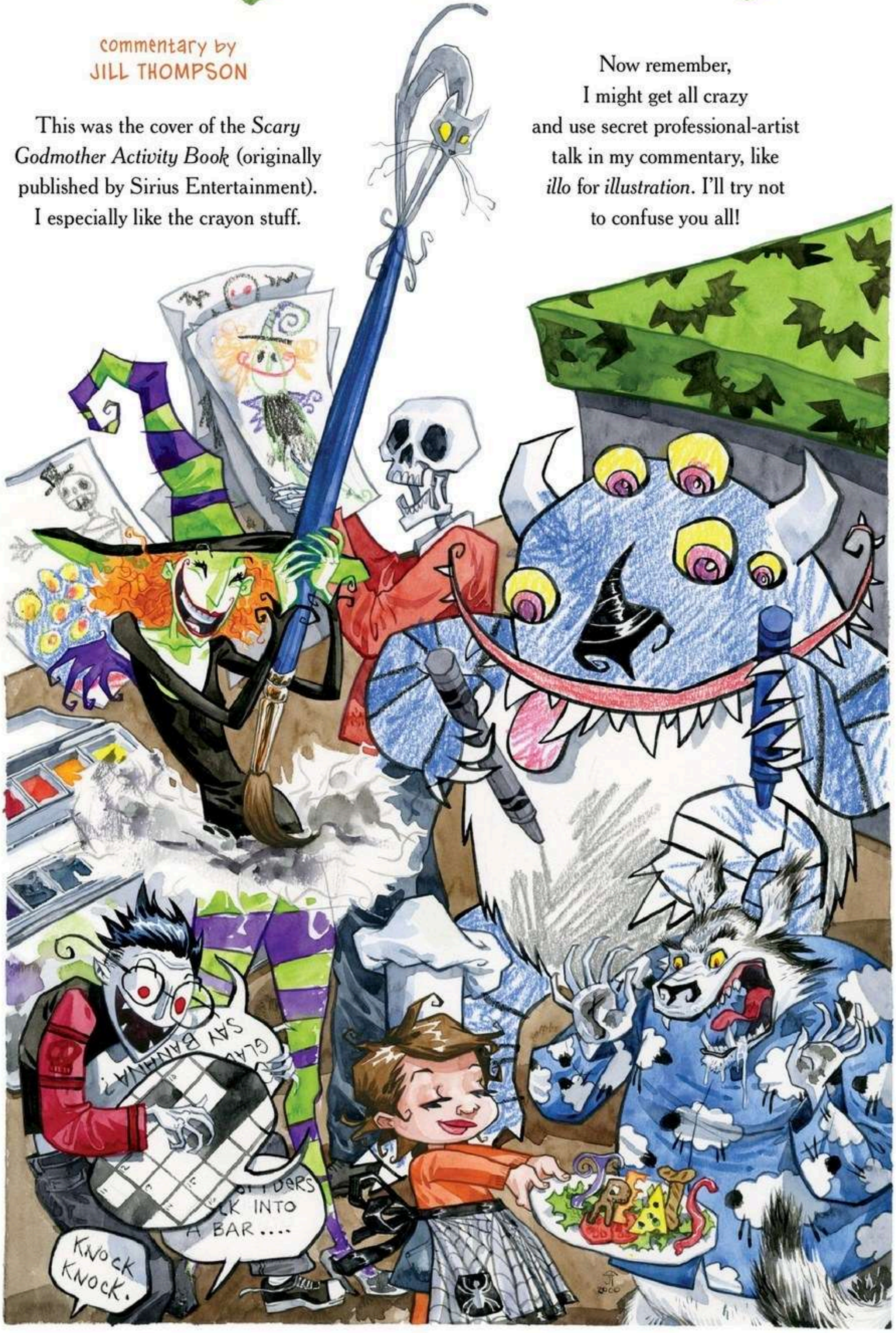
SCARY GODMOTHER

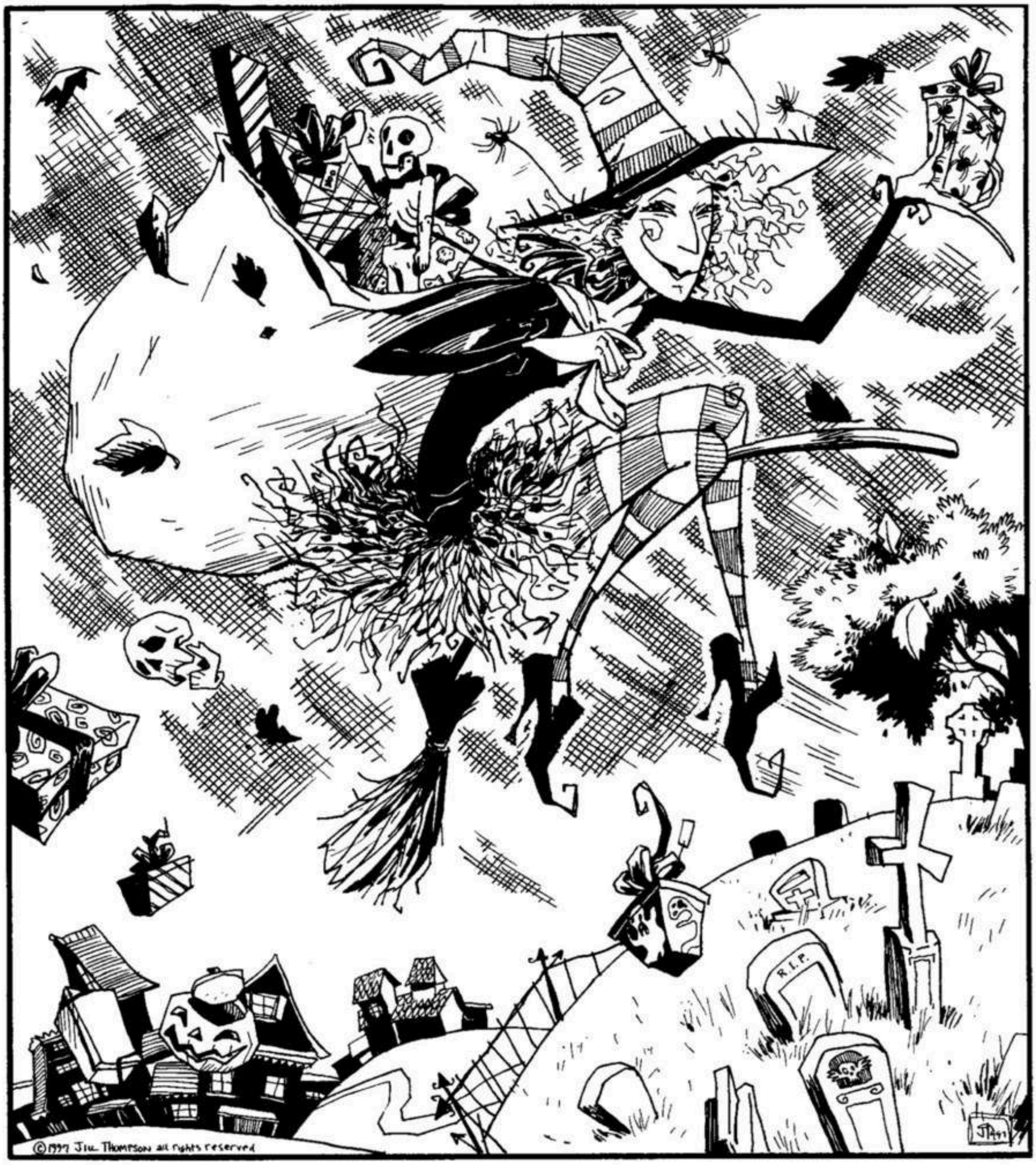
SKETCHBOOK

commentary by
JILL THOMPSON

This was the cover of the *Scary Godmother Activity Book* (originally published by Sirius Entertainment). I especially like the crayon stuff.

Now remember, I might get all crazy and use secret professional-artist talk in my commentary, like *illo* for *illustration*. I'll try not to confuse you all!


GLA
SAY BANANA?
IDERS
K INTO
A BAR....
KNOCK KNOCK.
TREATS
JT
2000


R.I.P.
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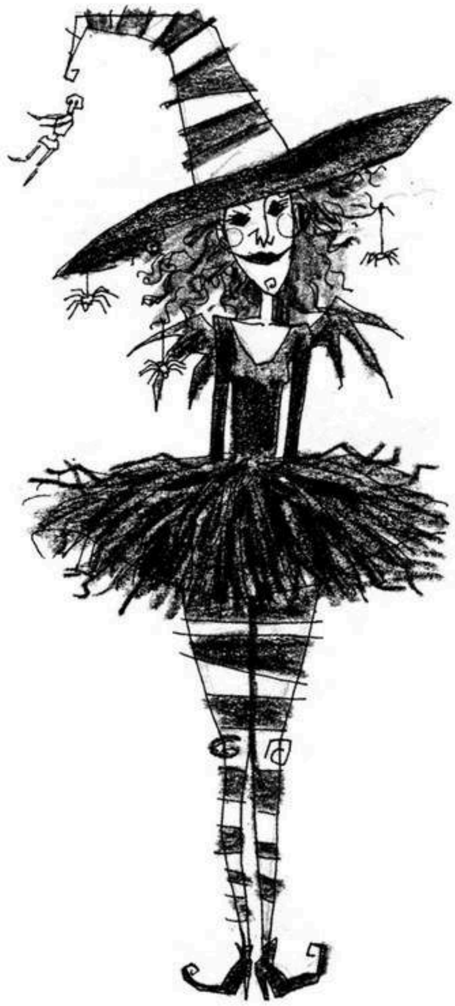
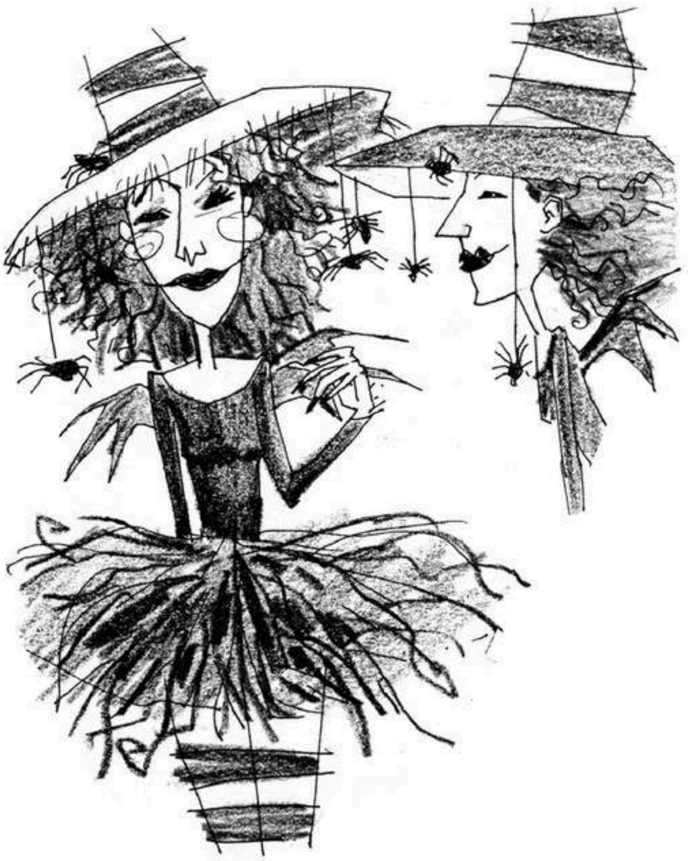
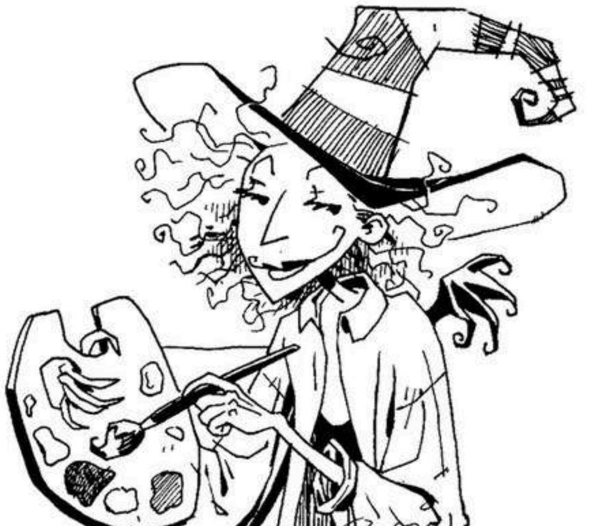
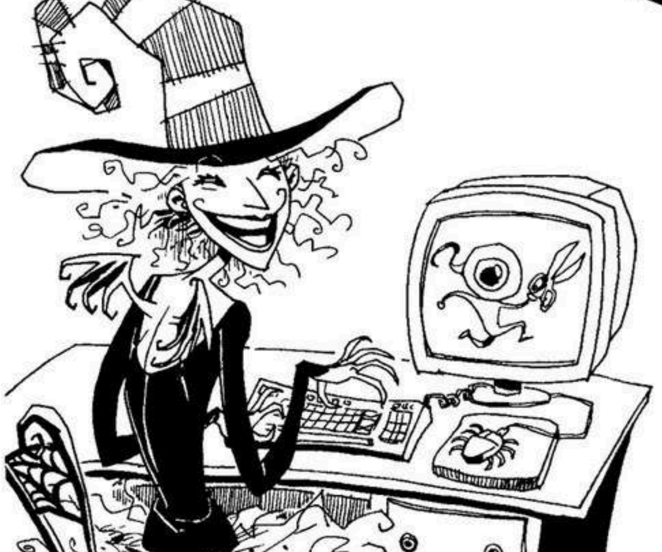
An early black-and-white print that was also used for some ads and promotions, I believe. I really was just getting comfortable with inking. I love the background and the tombstones!





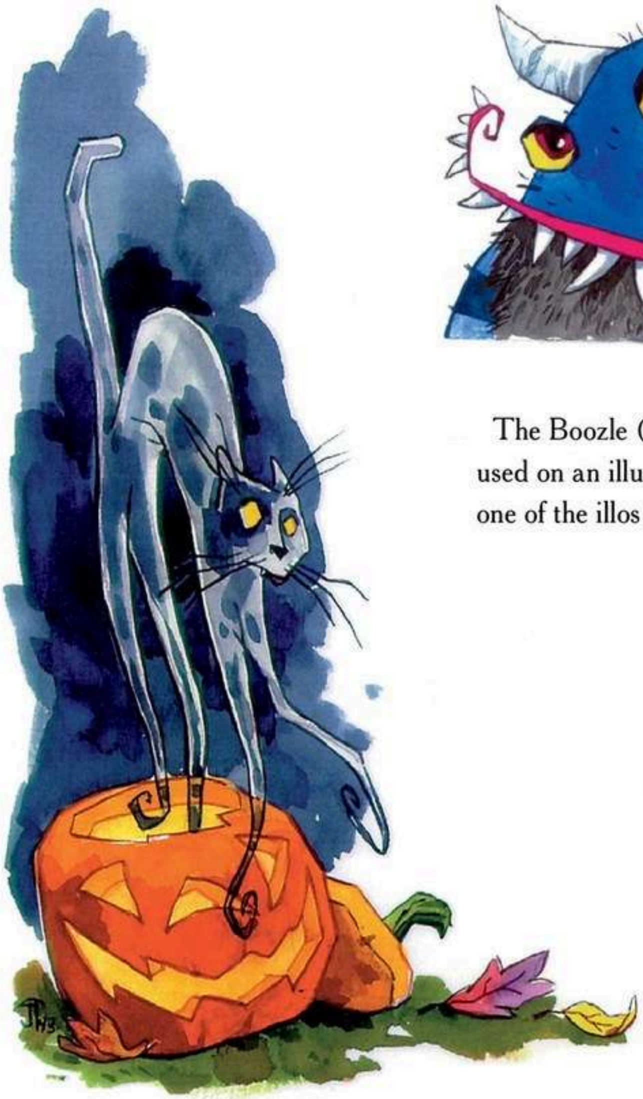
Up top we have the first-ever drawing of the Scary Godmother. After I said those two words together, this is what I saw in my head. Note the solid black eyes. Very Brian Froud! Spooky!

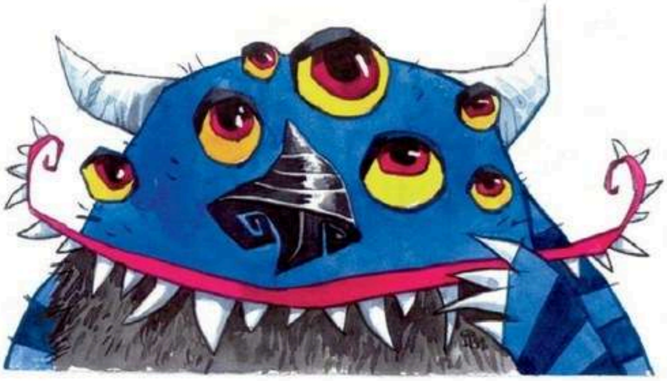




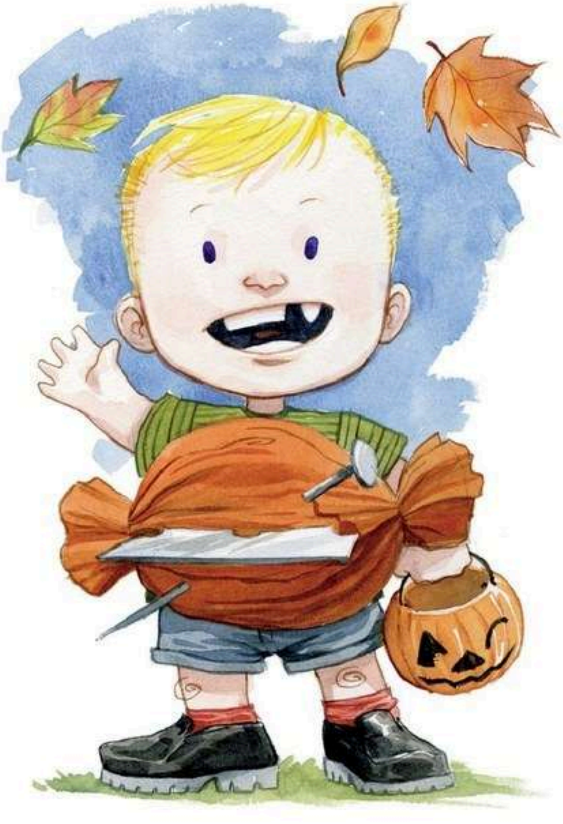
ABOVE: The painty-paintbrush illo? Not sure where that was used! *Ha!*

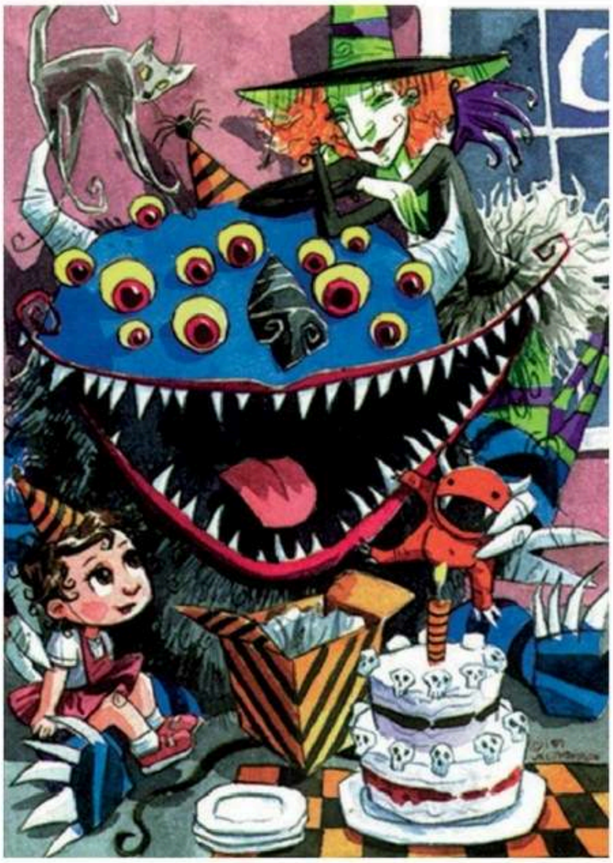
LEFT: But this computery one was when I was part of the Lurid.com website. Fine folks. Check them out for all manner of art and video!



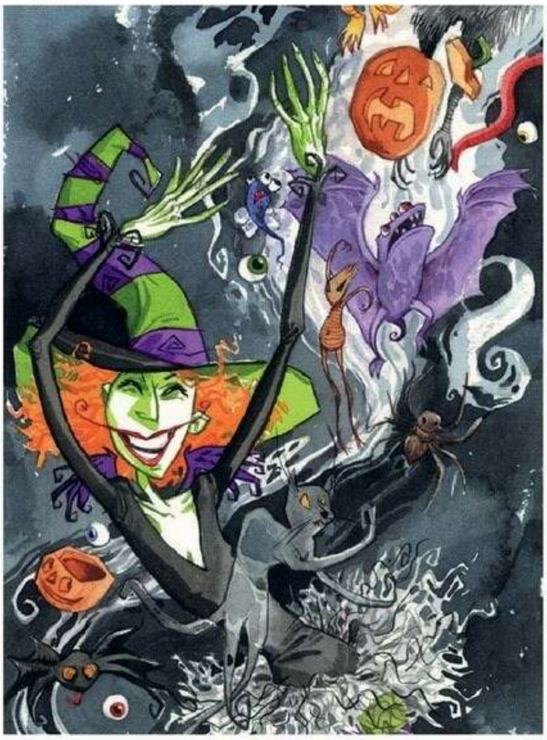


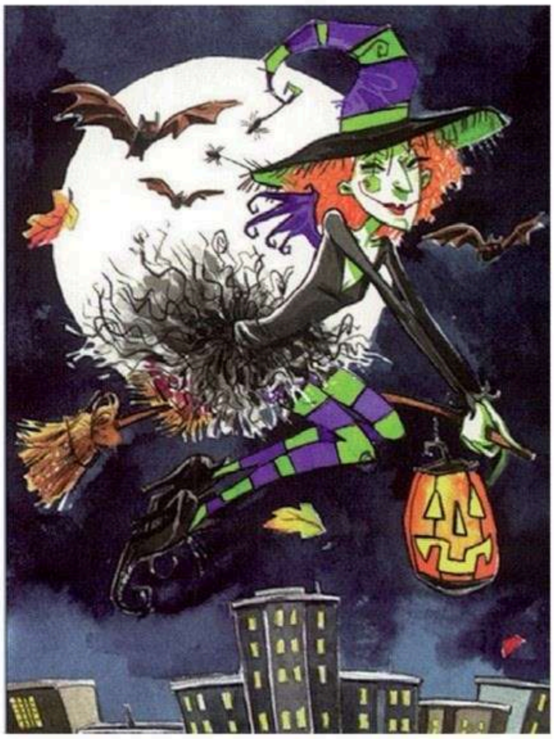
The Boozle (left) and Bug-A-Boo (above) were used on an illustrated notepad. Bottom left features one of the illos for a greeting-card set we produced.





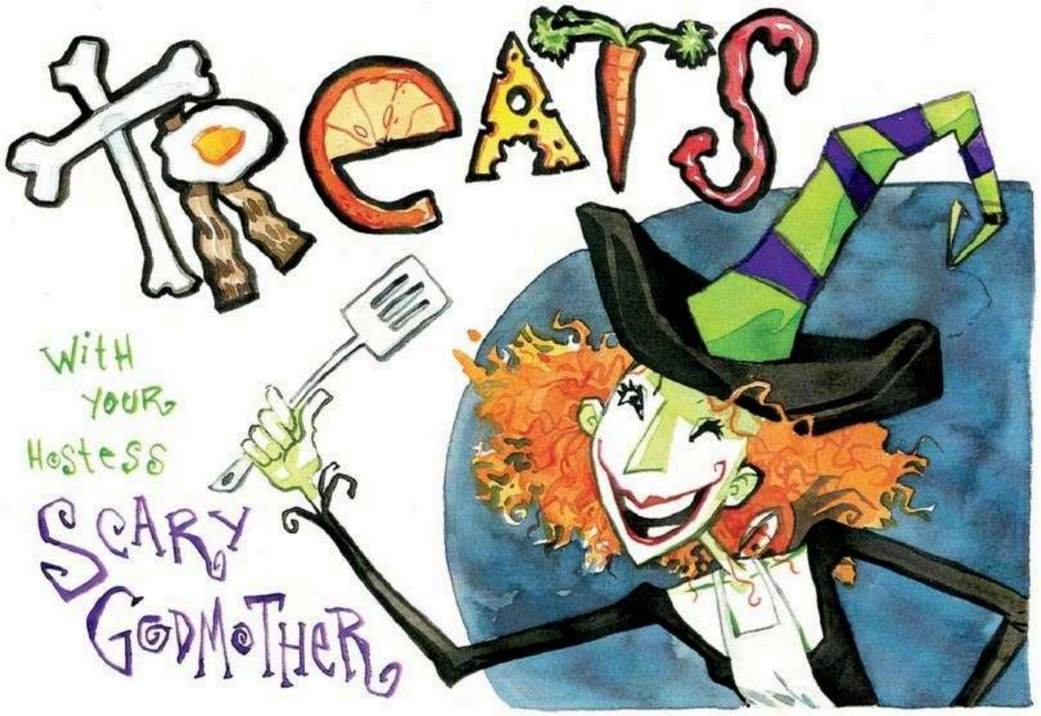
ABOVE: This illo of Daryl shows how I wanted his costume to be originally. It was a *real* costume my *real* friend Daryl wore one year for Halloween. I totally got the black humor and satire of it, but I was talked out of it by most everyone else. They thought it would take focus away from the story if you had to keep 'splaining to kids what that whole deal was all about. But I grew up in the age of "x-ray your candy" and "trick-or-treat is banned in my hometown" . . . So to me it was nostalgic in a twisted kind of way.





ABOVE: Post-card and greeting-card illustrations. I'm glad I ditched that "smile so big that it curls off her face" effect . . . It works sometimes, but not on the whole.

BELOW: This "Treats" illo was created to be used as flash animation for the "Treats" segment in the *Scary Godmother: Halloween Spooktakular* cartoon made by Mainframe Entertainment. Catch it on Cartoon Network or buy it on DVD. There are illos of crackers, peanut butter, and a knife that go along with it, that are featured in the *Scary Godmother* hardcover collection of children's stories . . .



FOLLOWING PAGES: The original cover to the Valentine's Day–themed *Scary Godmother: Bloody Valentine Special.* It was the first full-length *Scary Godmother* comic-book story.

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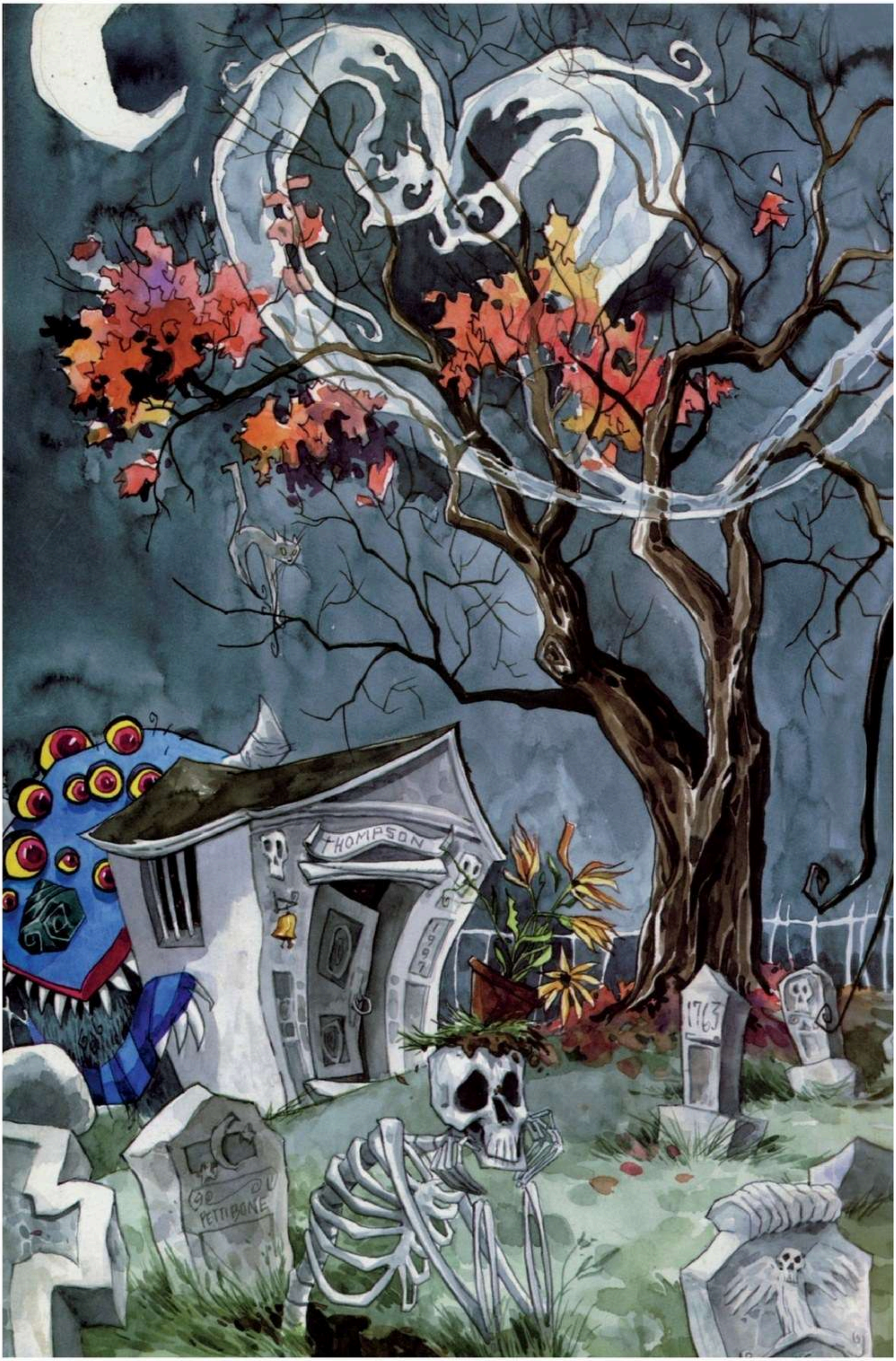
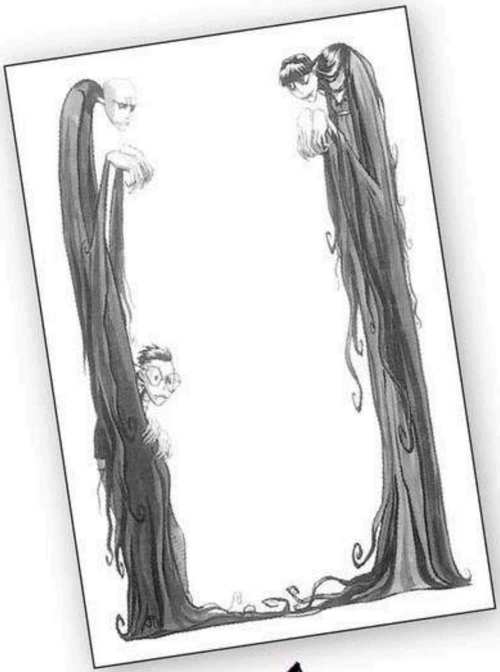
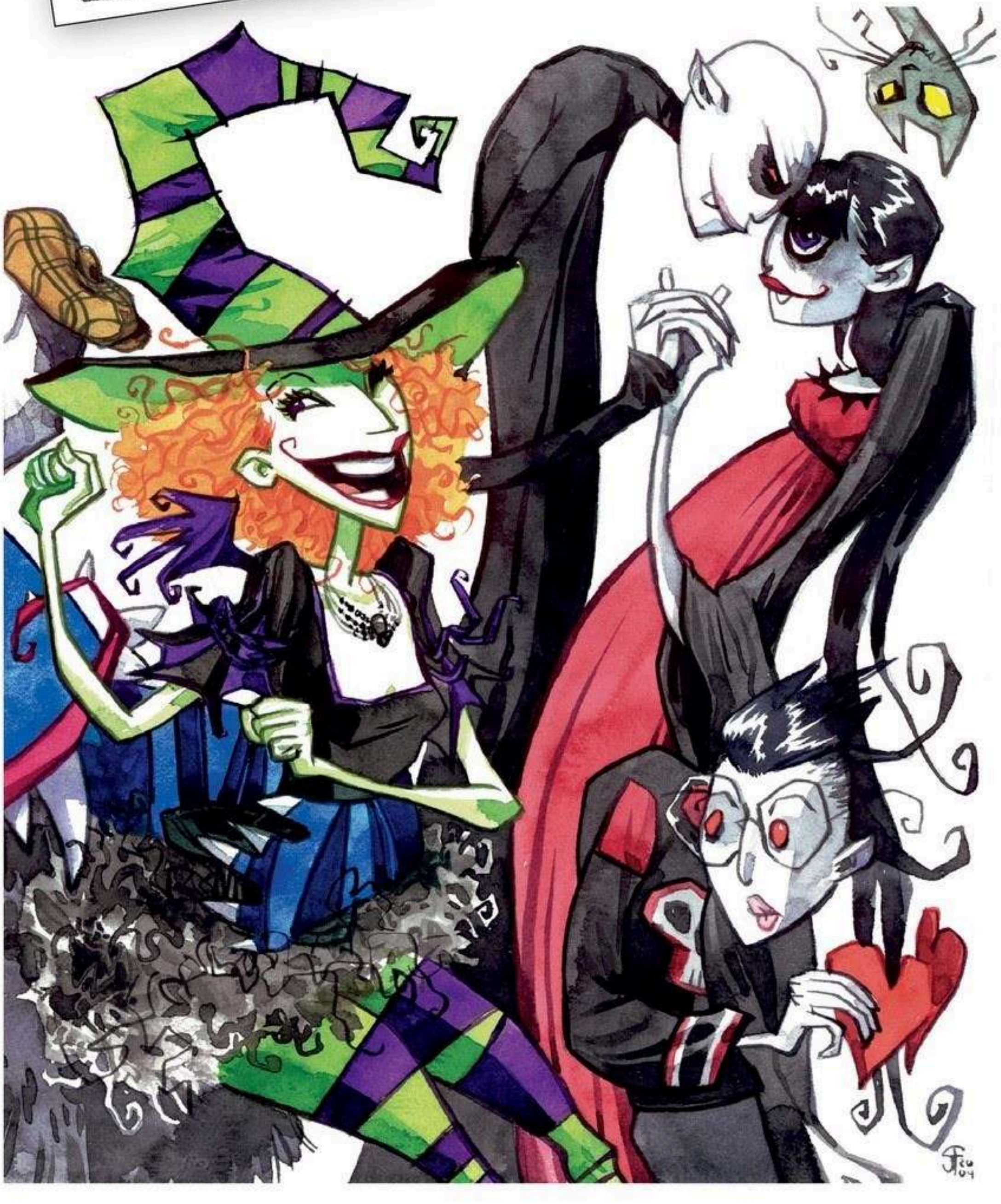

THOMPSON
1997
1763
PETTIBONE



LEFT: The vampire family graces this page from the writing-paper notepad produced by Sirius Entertainment. There were four illustrations in all, repeated throughout the pad.

BELOW: This was part of a wraparound cover for *Spooktakular* stories from Sirius.



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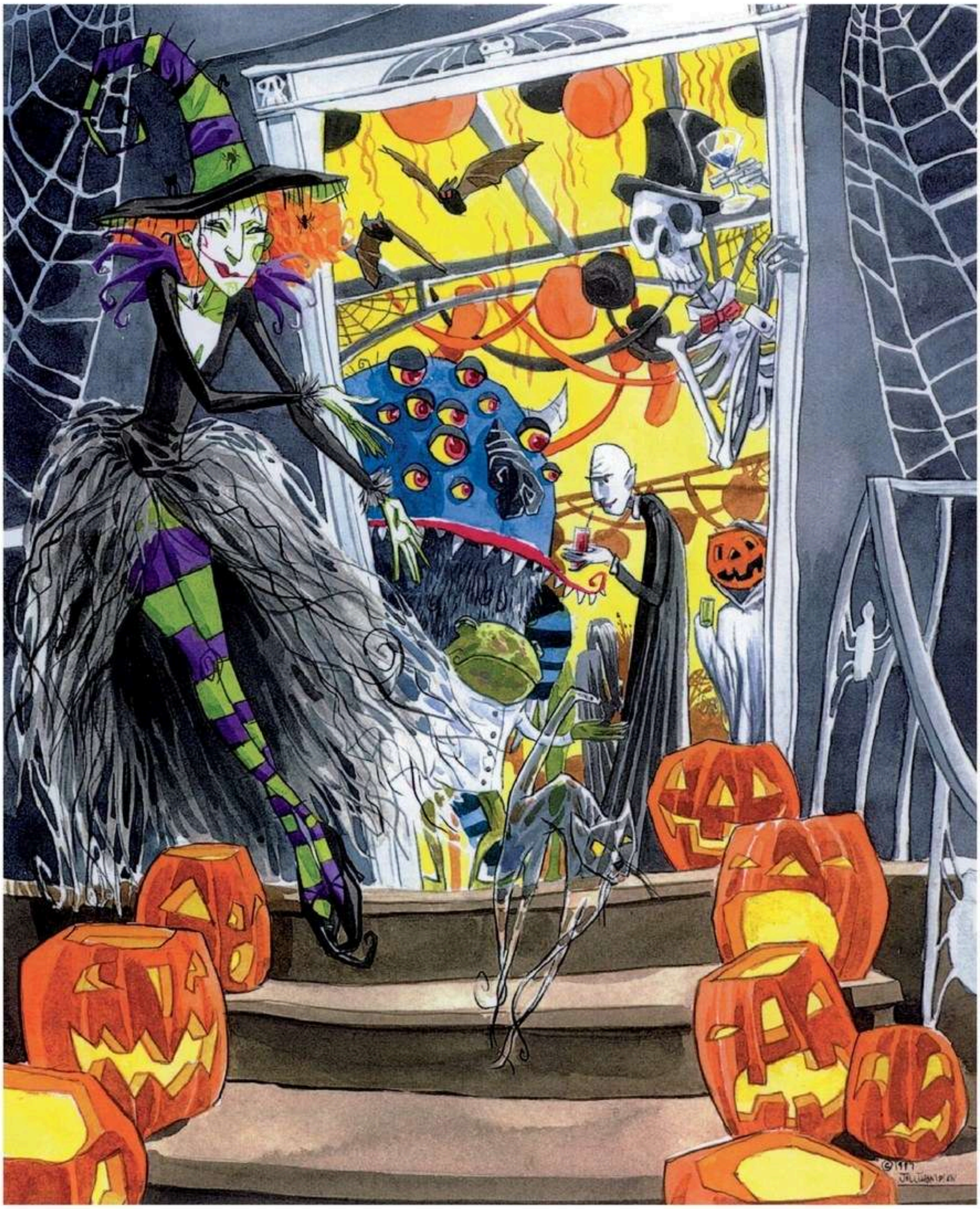
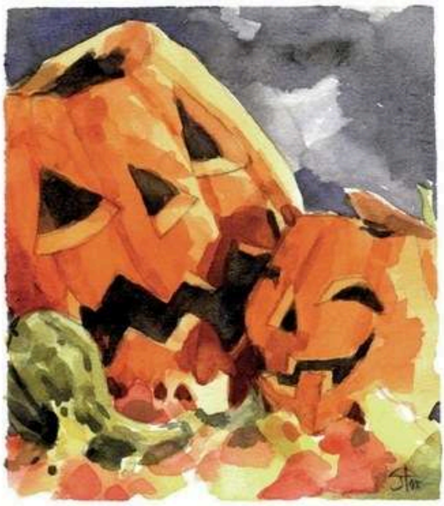
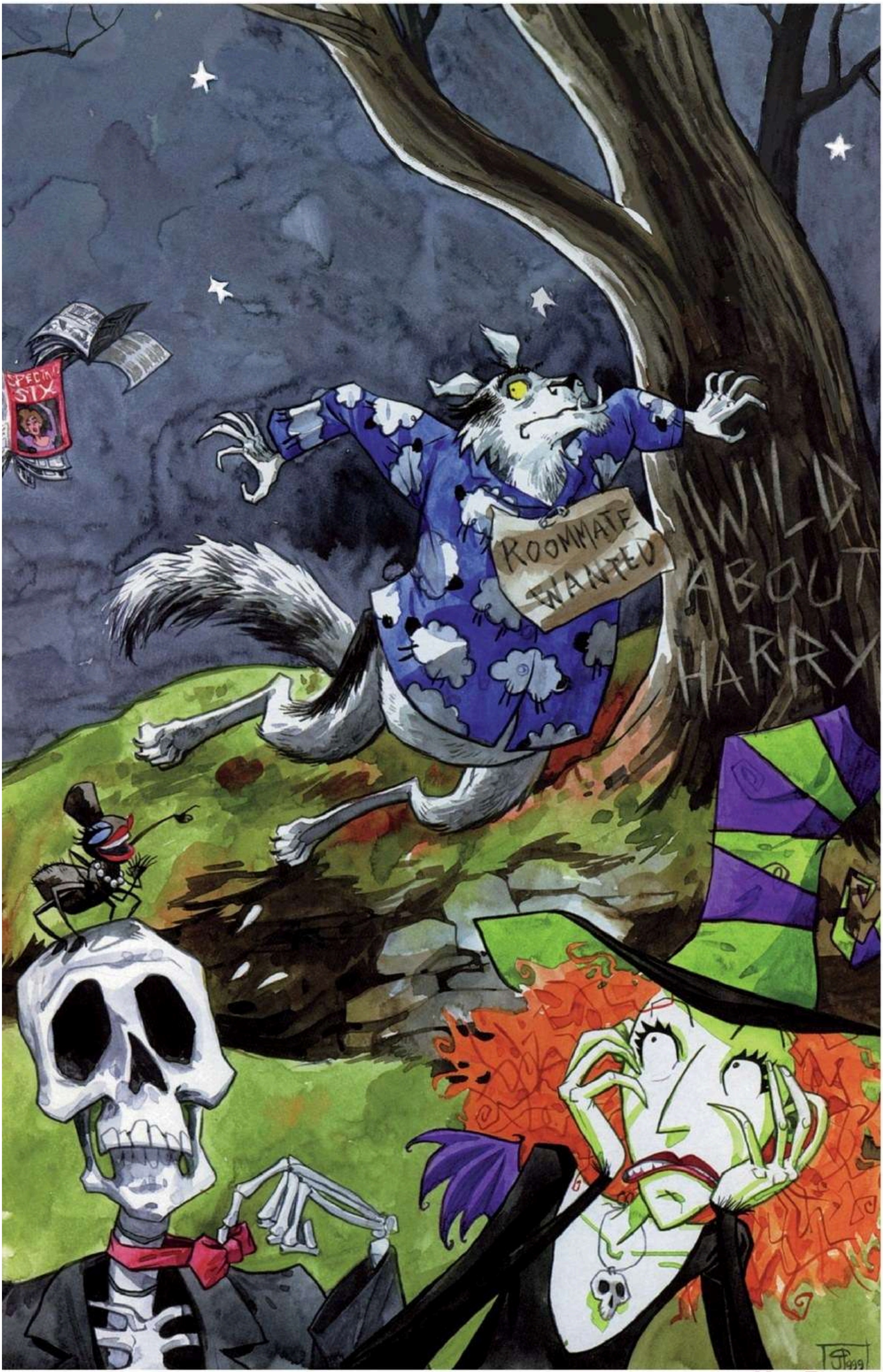


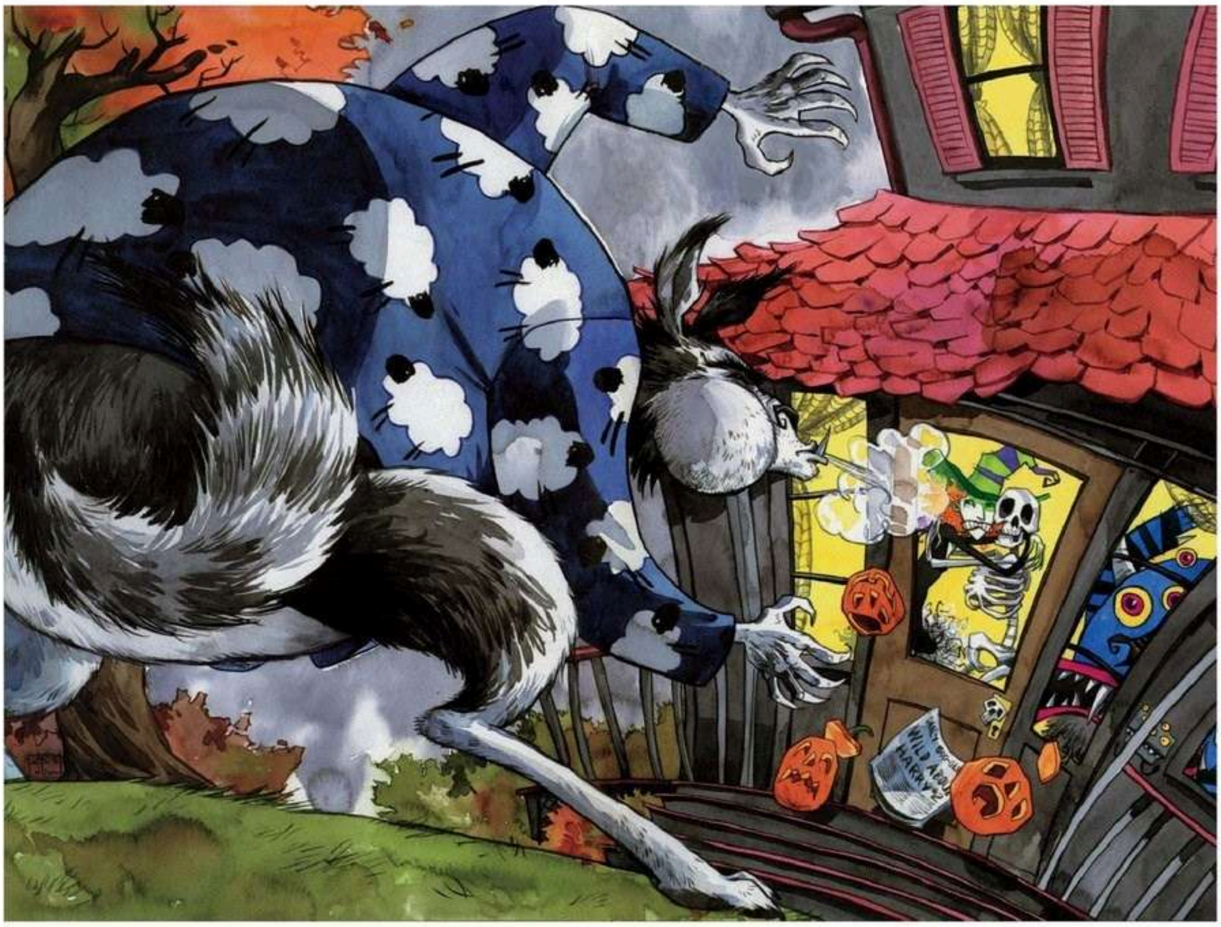


ABOVE: The cover to *Scary Godmother and Friends*, the ashcan edition that premiered the characters at the San Diego Comic-Con before the actual book came out later that year—1997, I believe.

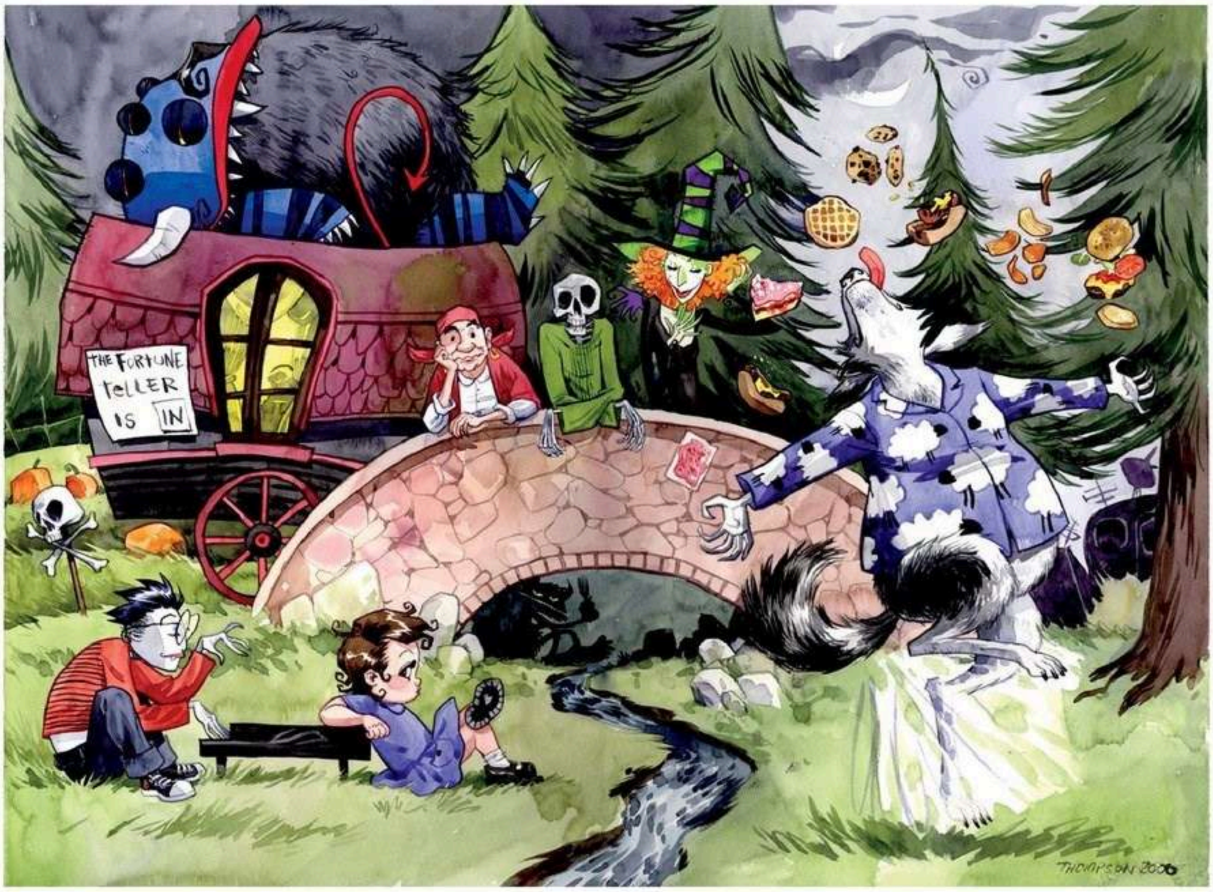
RIGHT: This watercolor study of jack-o'-lanterns was used in the original printing of *Scary Godmother.*

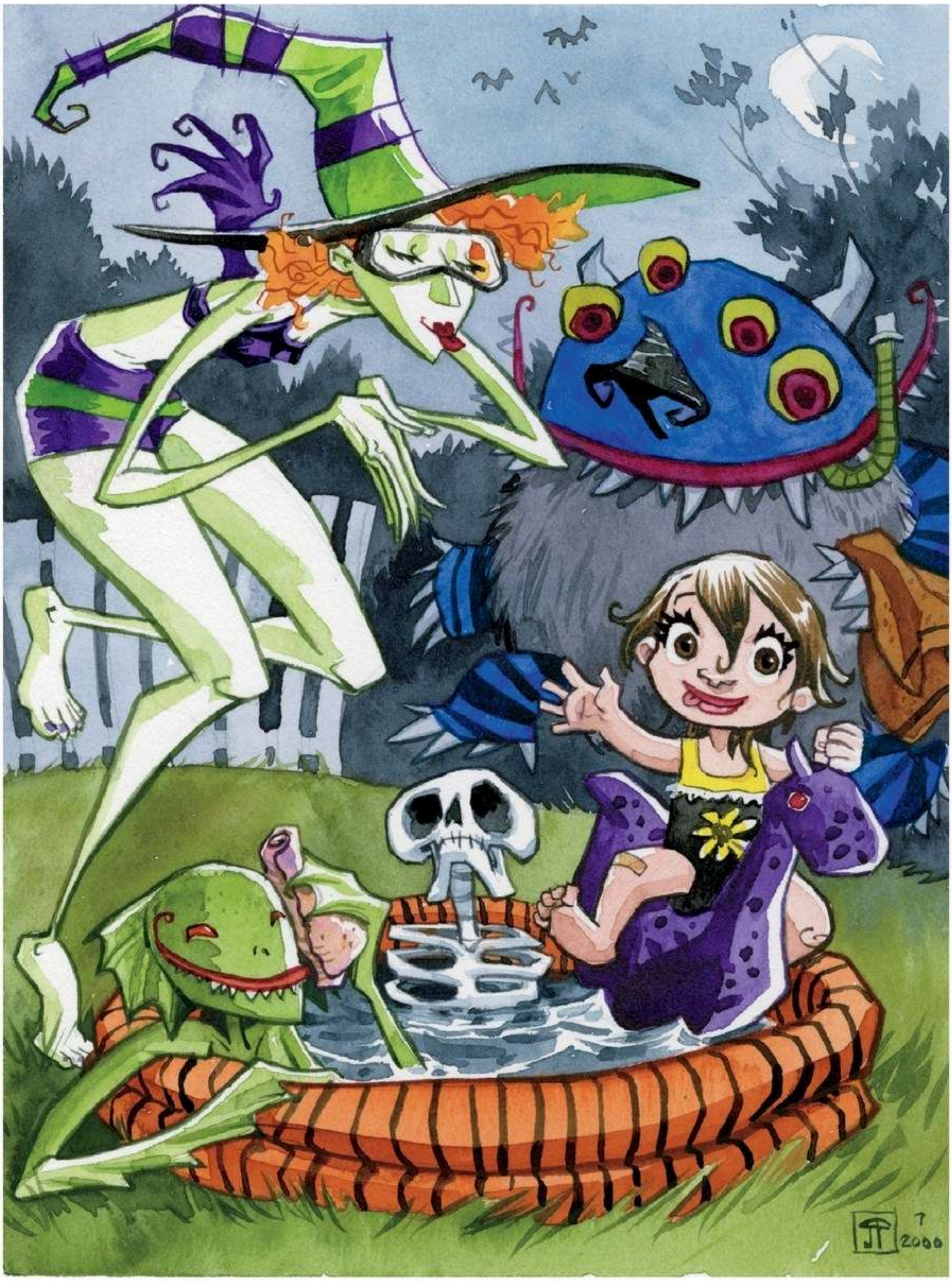
FOLLOWING PAGES: The cover to issue #1 of the *Wild about Harry* miniseries.


SPECIAL SIX
ROOMMATE WANTED
WILD ABOUT HARRY
1999



The covers to issues #2 and #3 of the *Wild about Harry* miniseries.
Issue #3 (below) is an obvious homage to *Peanuts* by Charles M. Schulz,
the work that inspired me at a young age to become a cartoonist.


THE FORTUNE TELLER IS IN
THOMPSON 2000



ABOVE: A summery art print I made as an exclusive for selling at conventions. I think I still have some of these.

FOLLOWING PAGES: The cover to the *Scary Godmother: Holiday Spooktakular* comic. Mainframe Entertainment used the same title for the first animated special. This winter- and holiday-themed story was the second full-length comic I created with my spooky gang.

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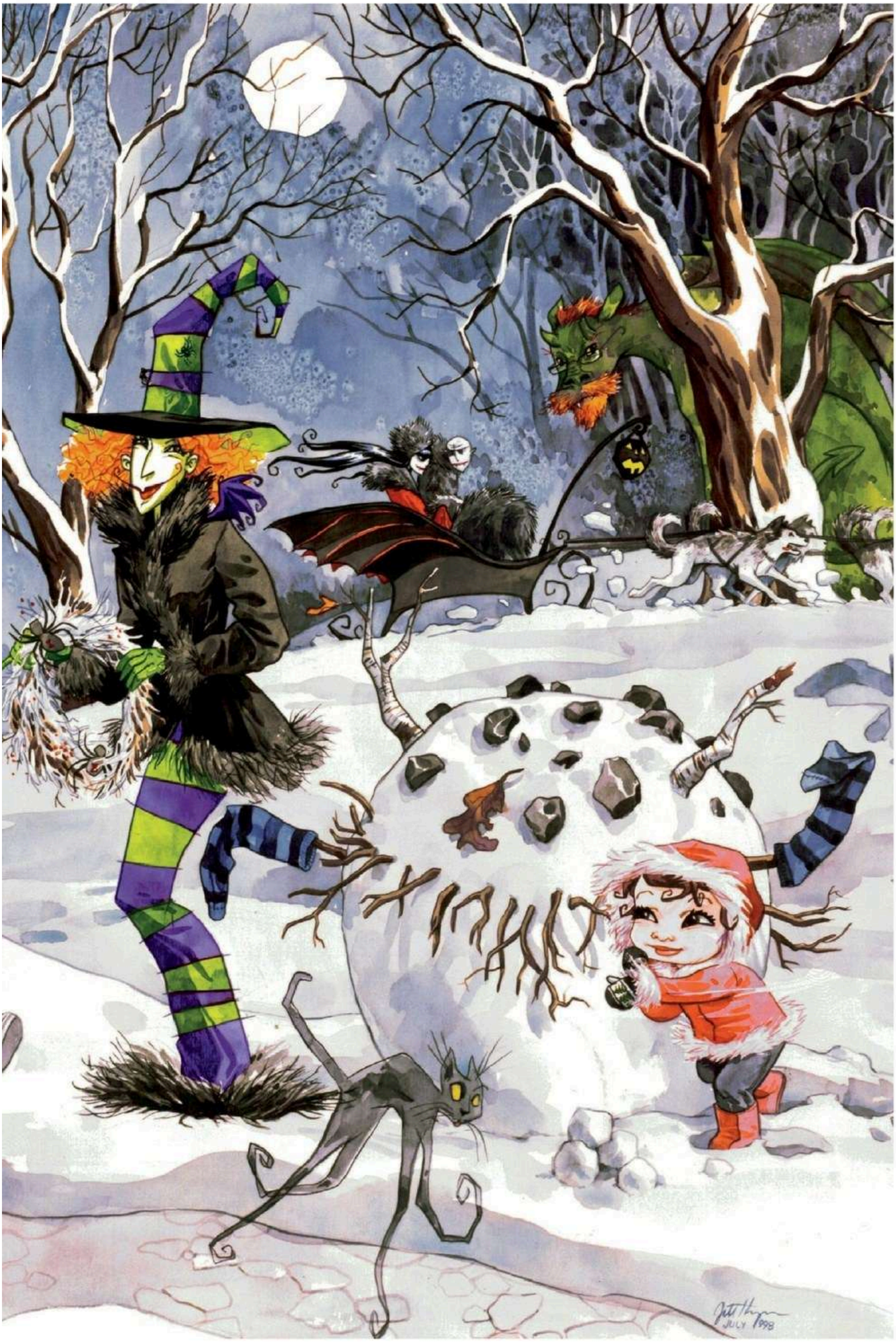
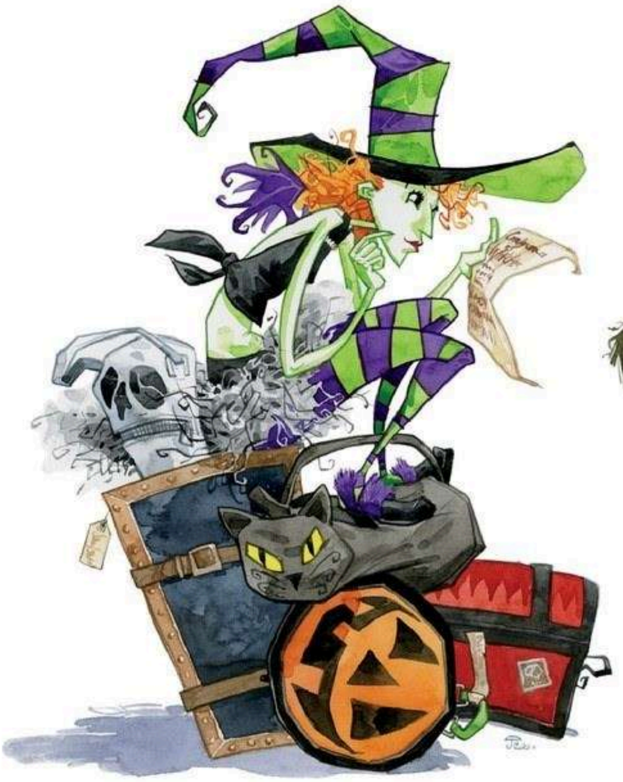
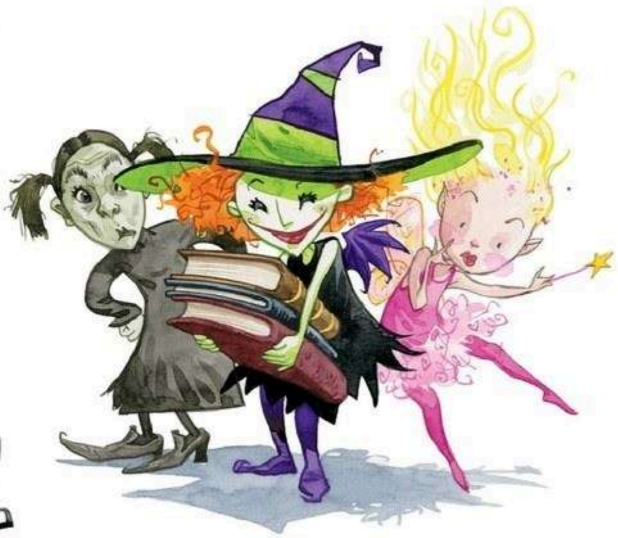
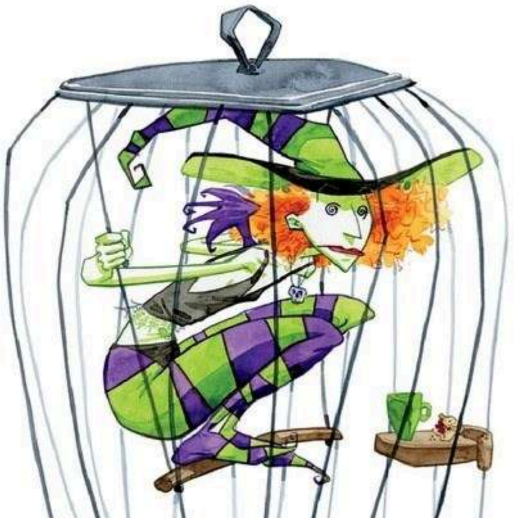
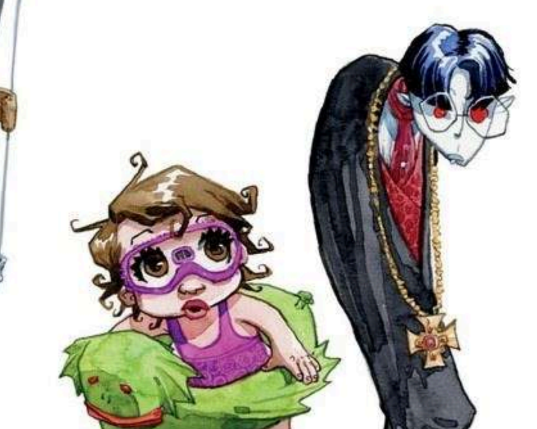

JULY 1998





These are some of the cover illustrations for the six-issue miniseries *Ghoul's Out for Summer.* These two pages include some of the art from the back and front covers. Each one was framed as an inset spot illustration on a solid background.





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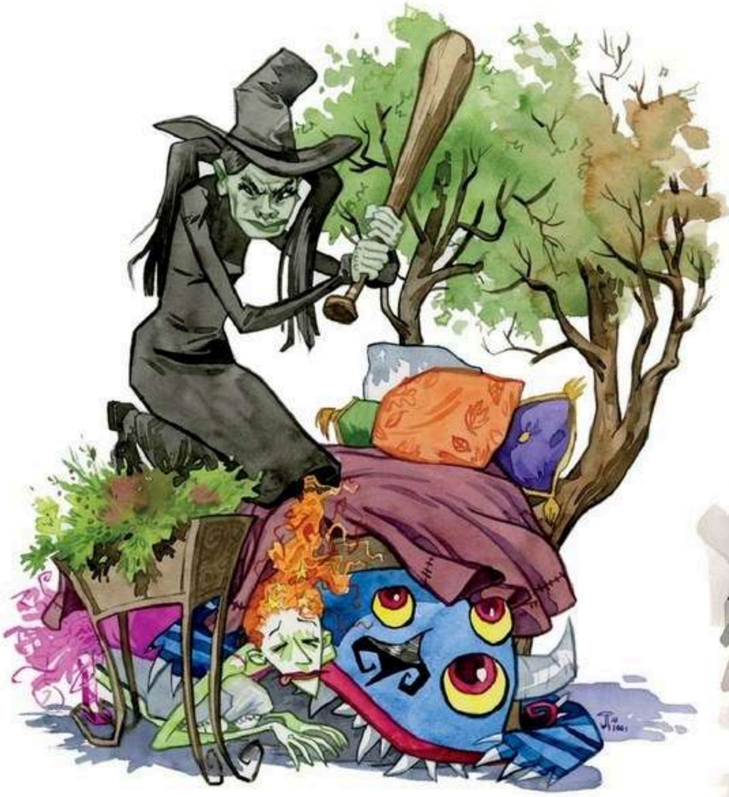
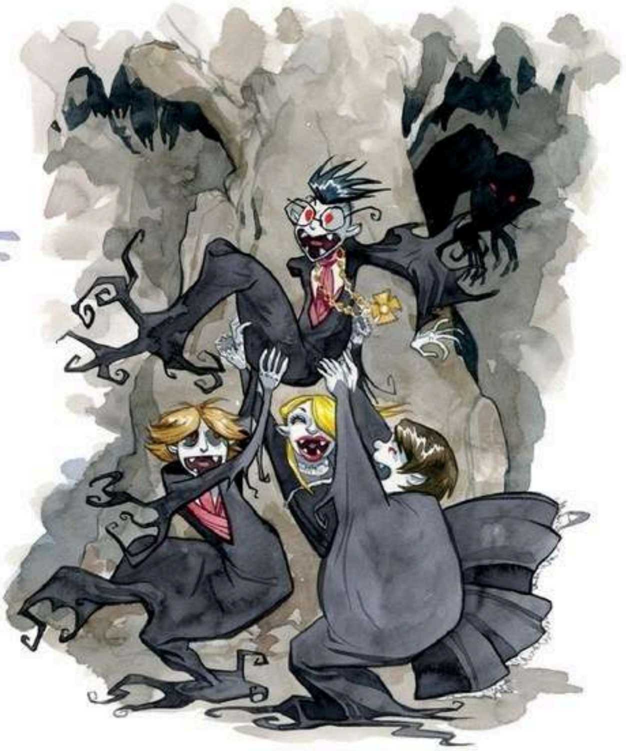
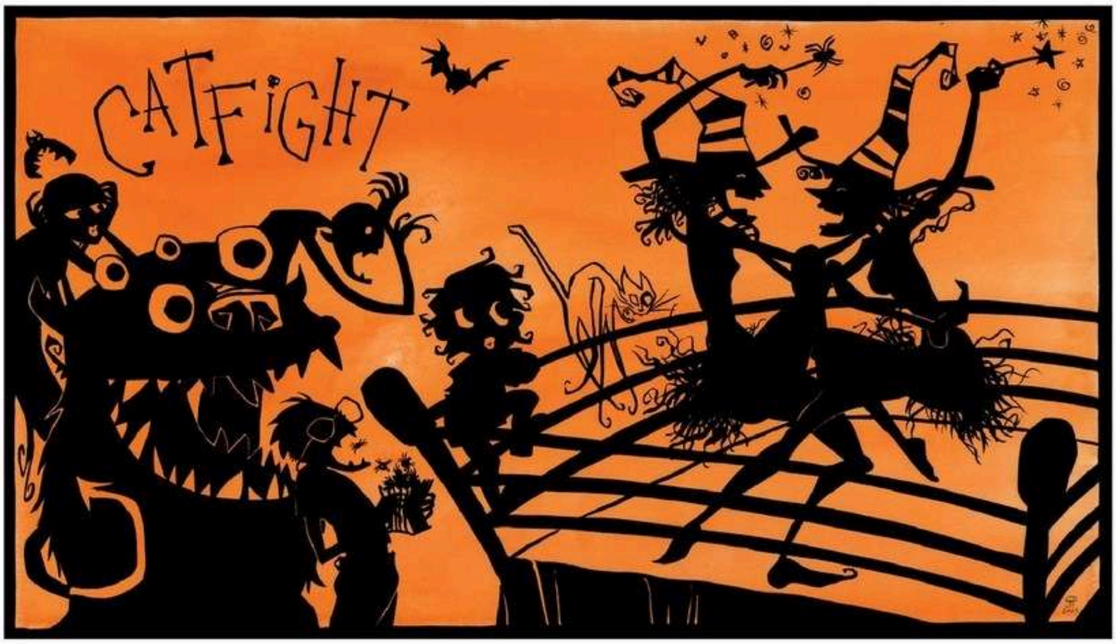


I created some new characters in this series that I'd love to revisit, like Jack and the fairy-tale folks who love their ultimate fighting! And, especially, the creepy "Olde Master," a villain who is still out there somewhere, waiting to exact his revenge on Orson, our lovable vampire boy!

A few more of the illustrations from *Ghoul's Out for Summer*, with the "Catfight!" exclamation being a screeching wrestling reference from days gone by!





Oh no! I'd better get to writing some more stories!

"Jill Thompson's *Scary Godmother* is a godsend of creepy wonderfulness. Not since Charles Addams has horror been so enjoyable, spooky and wicked. It is rare that a comic (or movie or book or TV show for that matter) so perfectly encapsulates a worldview as sinister and beautifully wicked as *Scary Godmother* does."
—Steve Niles (*30 Days of Night*)

"A beautiful and ambitious piece of work."
—Alex Ross (*Kingdom Come*)

"Thompson's wonderful artwork [stars] super-saturated, crazy-angled monsters and creeps and kids that are gonzo and charming at the same time. It's some of the most fun kids' stuff I've seen in a long time."
—Cory Doctorow (BoingBoing.net)

"It has been a pleasure over the past decade to witness the evolution of Jill Thompson from neophyte cartoonist on the comics-scene periphery to mainstream journeyman super-hero artist to visual stylist in full possession of her own graphic 'voice.' The Scary Godmother stories are the fruition of her journey. I eagerly await the next decade's work. Also, these stories are a heckuva lotta fun to read."
—P. Craig Russell (*The Sandman*)

"Scary Godmother and her friends are cheerful and reassuring, and their message is that monsters are really very nice, once you get to know them."
—*School Library Journal*

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